THE

PSALMIST;

OR

CHORISTER'S COMPANION,

CONSISTING OF

PSALM TUNES,

ADAPTED PRINCIPALLY FOR THE USE OF PUBLIC WORSHIP;

WITH A FEW

HYMN TUNES AND LONGER PIECES,

SUITED TO OTHER

RELIGIOUS OCCASIONS.

BOSTON:
PUBLISHED BY RICHARDSON, LORD AND HOLBROOK, NO. 133, WASHINGTON-STREET.
1831.

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DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS—TO WIT:

DISTRICT CLERK'S OFFICE.

BE it remembered, that on the twenty-first day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-one, in the fifty-fifth year of the Independence of the United States of America, RICHARDSON, LORD and HOLBROOK, of the said district, have deposited in this Office, the title of a book, the right whereof they claim as proprietors, in the words following, to wit:

"The Psalmist, or Chorister's Companion, consisting of Psalm Tunes, adapted principally for the use of Public Worship; with a few Hymn Tunes and longer Pieces, suited to other religious occasions."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An Act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned:" and also to an act, entitled, "An act, supplementary to an act, entitled, an act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned; and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving and etching historical, and other prints."

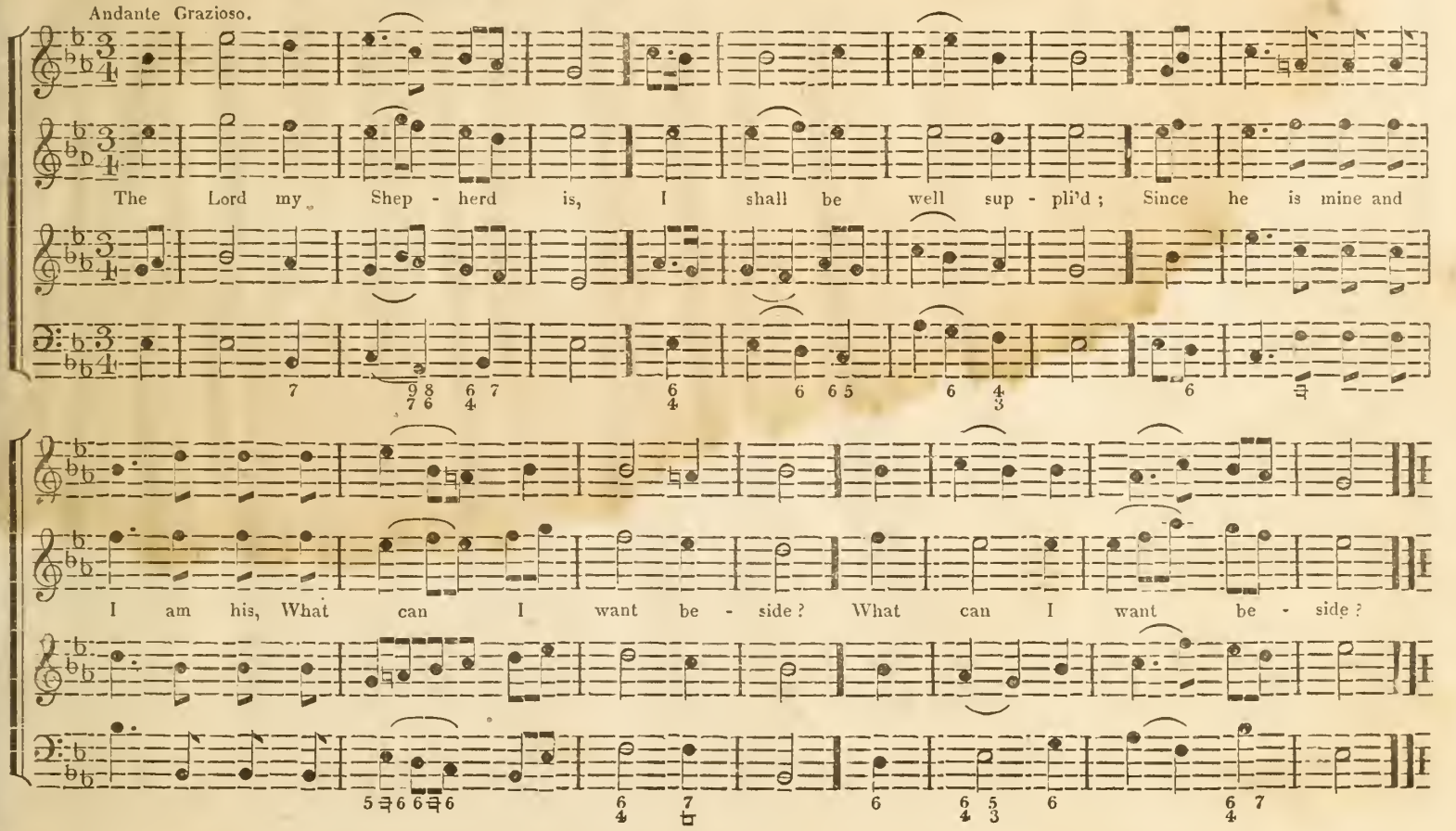
JOHN W. DAVIS,

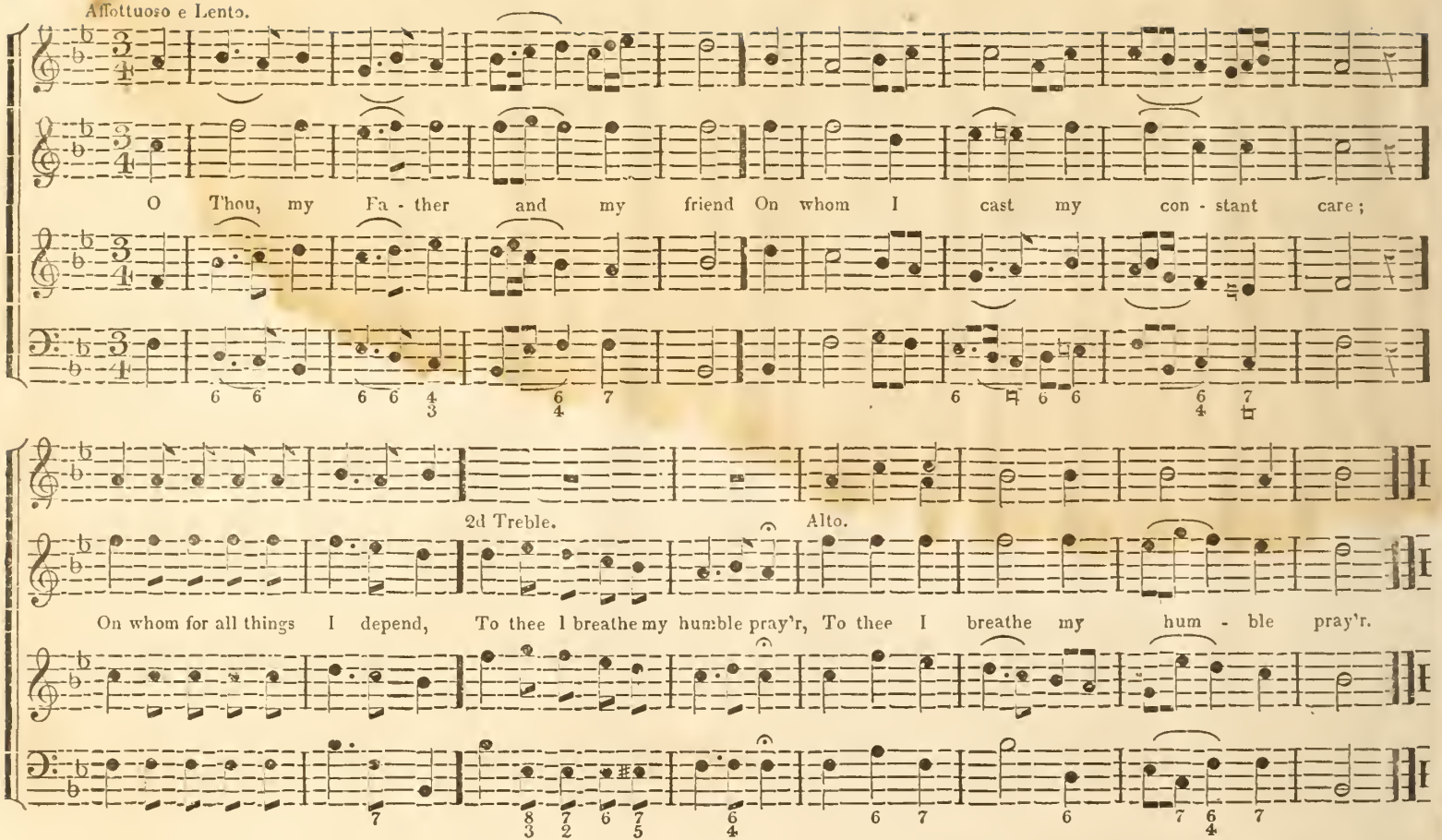
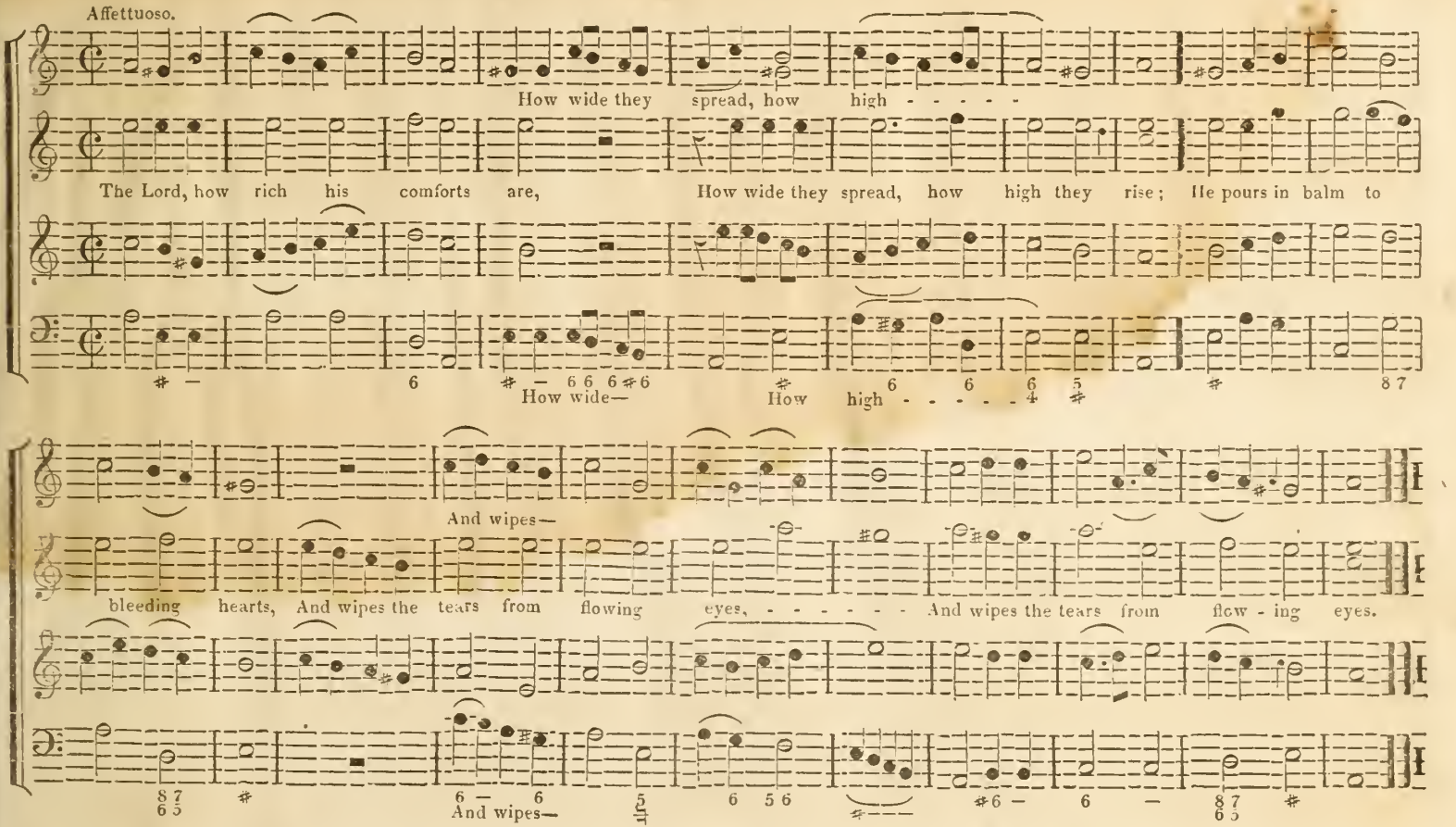
Clerk of the District of Massachusetts.

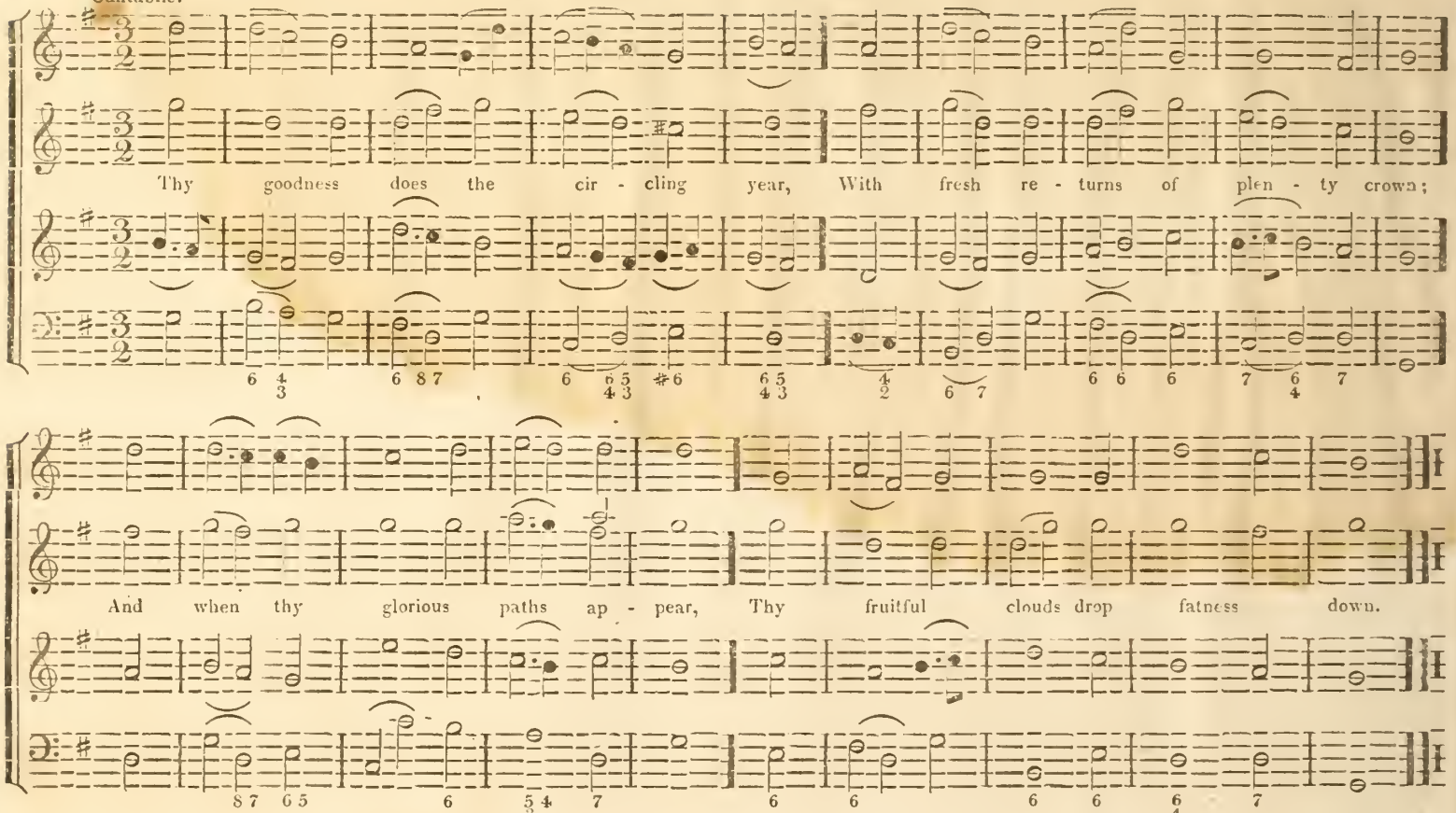
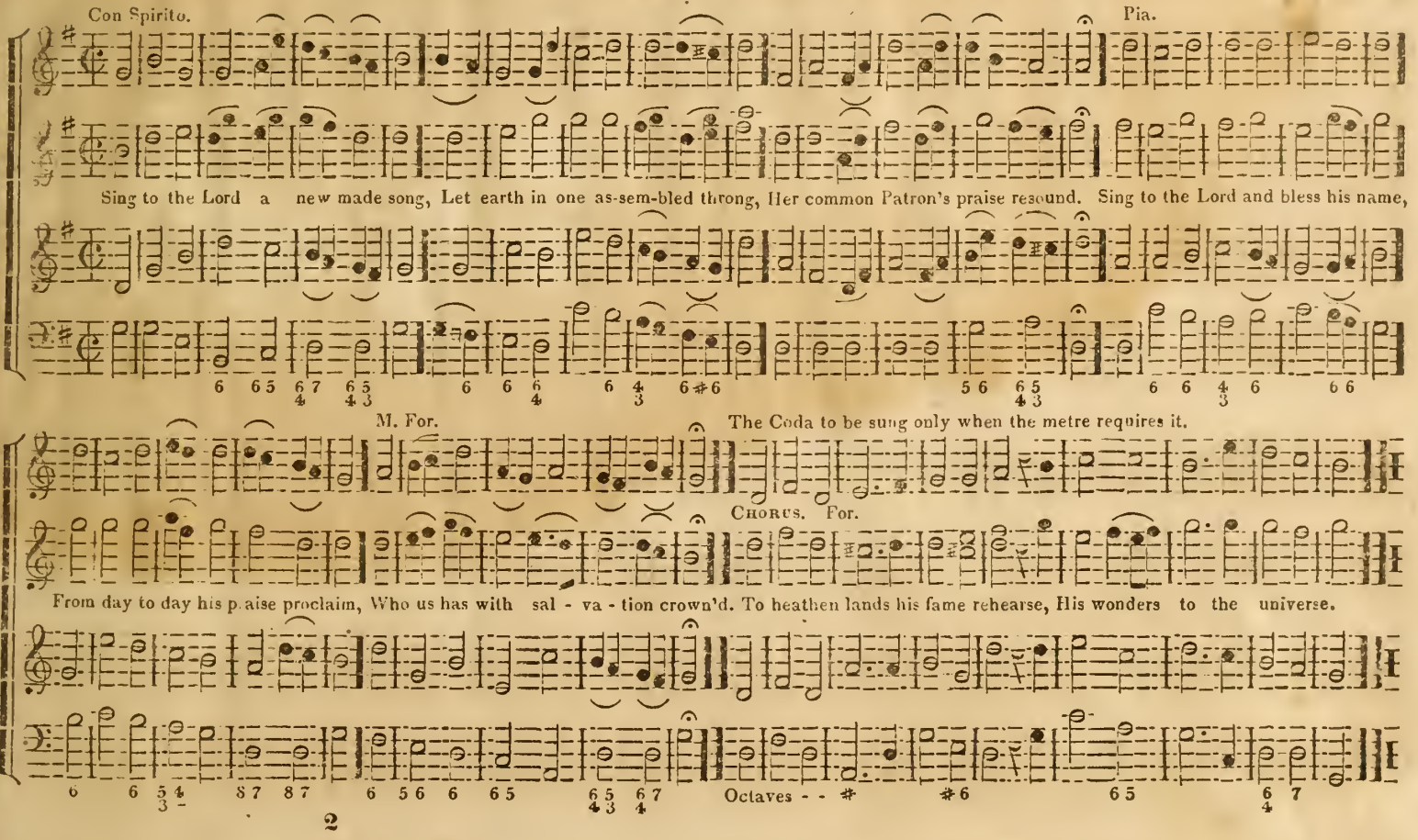
PREFACE.

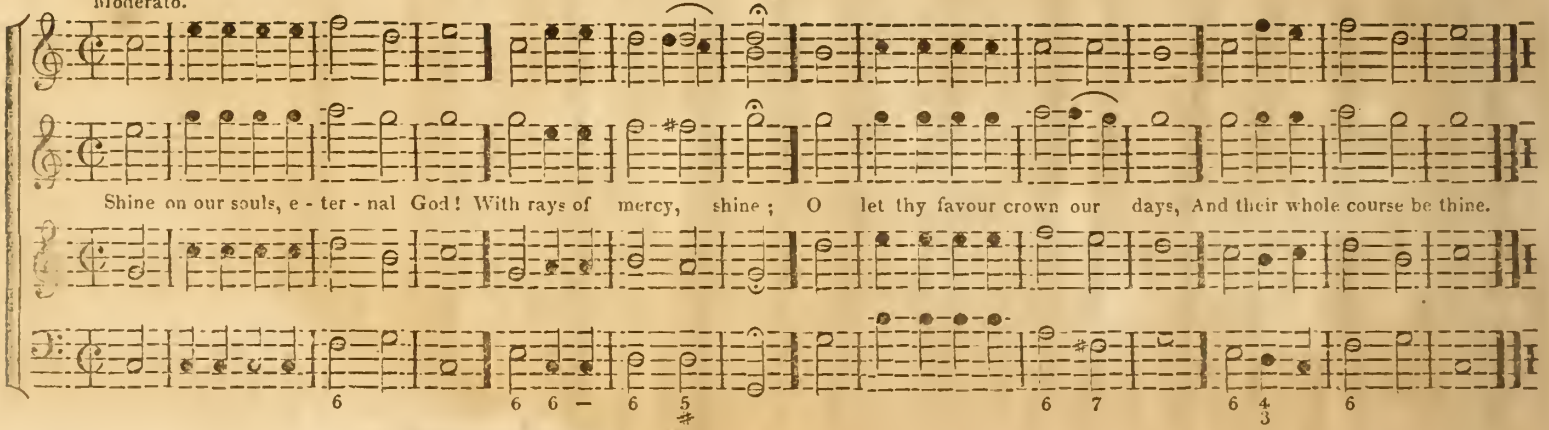
THE Public are here presented with a small Book of Psalm Tunes, adapted principally for public worship. Being intended as a supplement only to the principal works of this kind now most in use. It was the original design of the Editors, that it should contain no tunes already before the public. A very few however are inserted, which may be found in some other publications, but most of these were printed before the Editors had seen the books that contain them. They were desirous of avoiding the too common practice of wresting from others, in this way, the fruit of their labors; and preferring rather to add to the common stock than to multiply copies of what is already extant. A few Hymn Tunes of greater length, than may be convenient for the usual services of the sabbath, are inserted, and also two or three sacred songs, which may be found suited to other religious occasions. It is hoped the style and character of the music generally will serve to sustain the present improved state of the science among us.

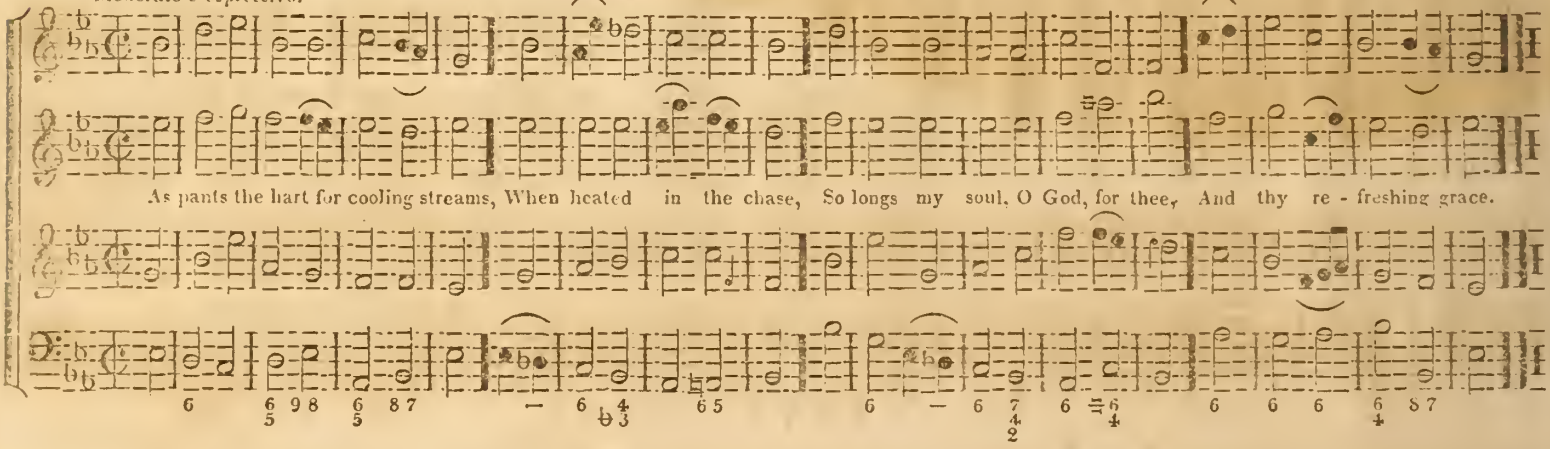
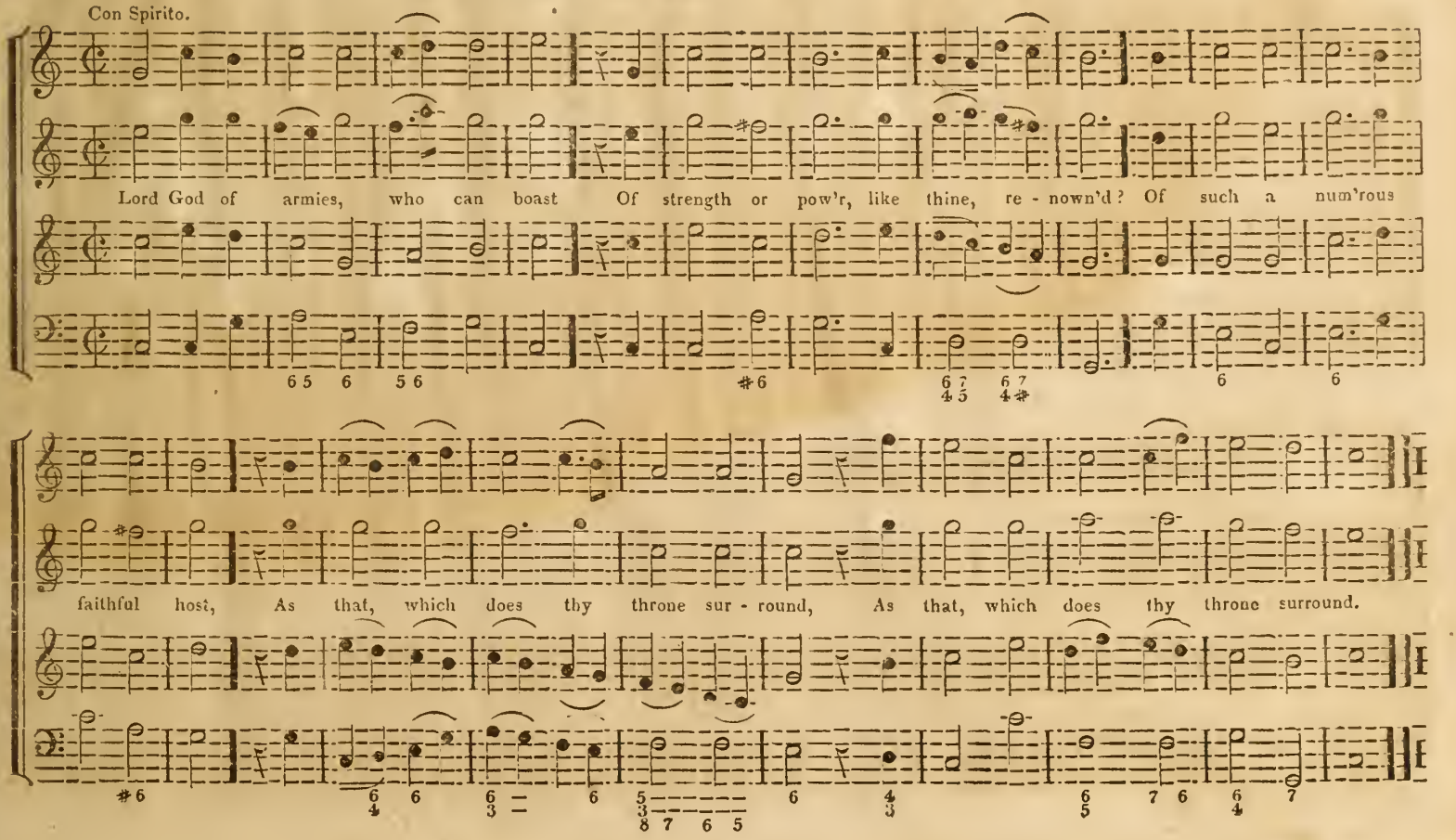
AN EXPLANATION OF THE PRINCIPAL MUSICAL TERMS USED IN THIS WORK.

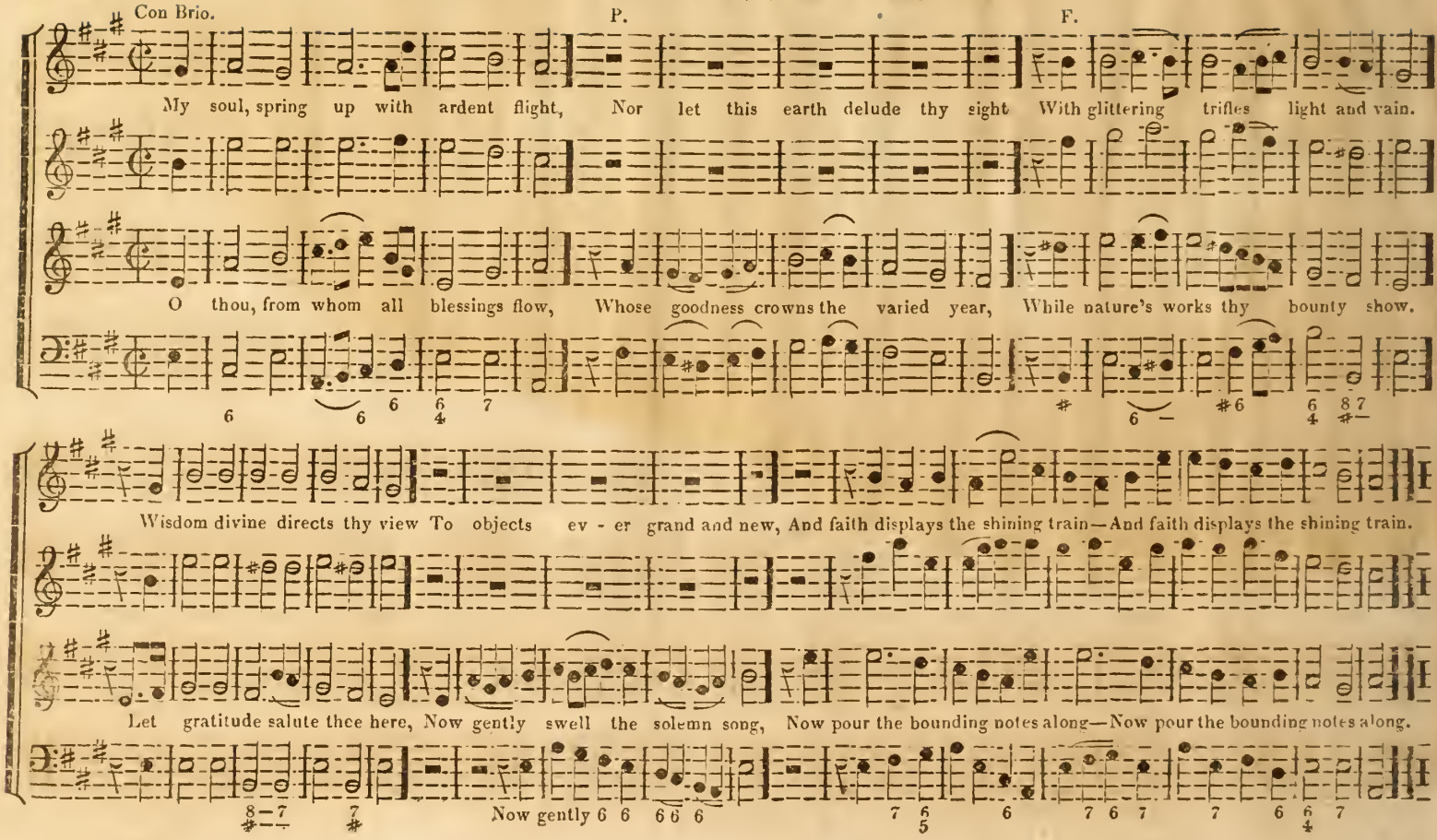
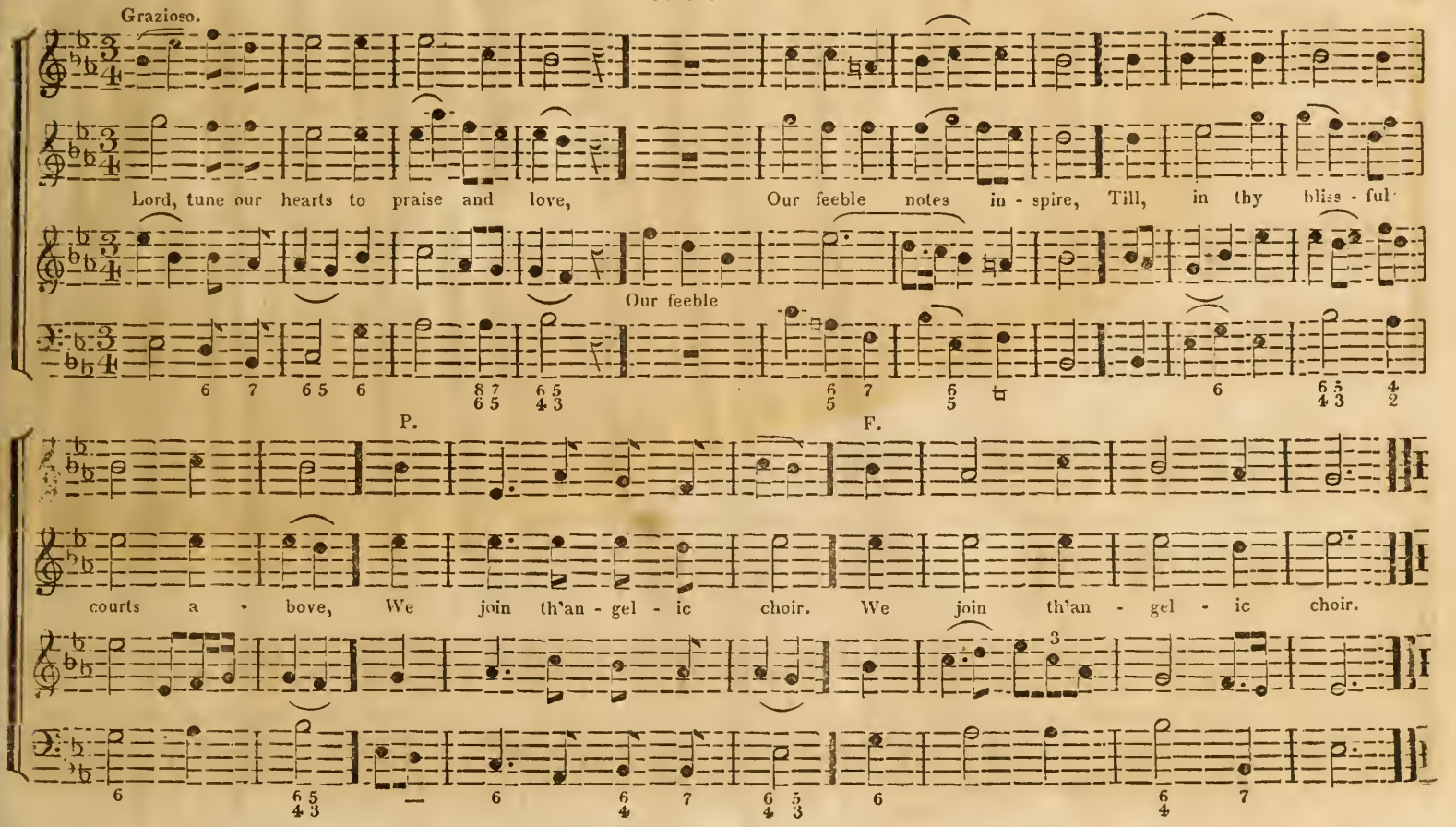
A, *in*, as A tempo, in time.
Ad, *at*, as Ad libitum, or Ad lib, at pleasure, as regards both time and cadence.
Adagio, *slow*.
Affetto, or Con Affetto, or Affettuoso, *with affection*, tenderly and with feeling.
Allegretto, *somewhat quick*.
Allegro, *quick*.
Amoroso, *amorously*, in a tender and amatory manner.
Andante, *slow* and *distinct*, like stepping.
Animato, *with animation*, in a lively and animated manner.
Arioso, *airy*, or *air-like*, in a melodious and easy manner.
Assai, *more*, or *enough*, as Adagio Assai, more slow, or very slow.
Brilliante, *Brilliant*, in a gay and showy manner.
Brio, *Life*, as Con Brio, *with life*, in a brisk and lively manner.
Cantabile, *song-like*, in a melodious and graceful manner.
Cho, or Chorus, the whole choir united.
Coda, *addition*, a few bars sometimes added at the end of a tune.
Commodo, Con Commodo, *with ease*, in a flowing and easy manner.
Cres. Crescendo, *increasing*, gradually increasing in sound through the passage.
Da Capo, *to the beginning*, go back and end with the first strain.
Dal or Al Segno, *to the sign*, go back to the mark of the repeat, and close with that strain.
Dim, Diminuendo, *diminishing*, gradually diminishing in sound through the passage.
Dol, or Dolce, *sweet*, in a pleasant and soothing manner.
Doloroso, or Con Dolore, *with grief*, in a wailing and plaintive manner.
E or è, *and*,
Espressivo or Con Espressione, *with expression*, in an emphatic and feeling manner.
F, For, or Forte, *loud*, FF, or Fortis, or Fortissimo, *very loud*.
Fz, Forzando, or Rinforzando, *with force*, with great strength of voice.
Giubilo, Con Giubilo, *with joy*, in a jubilant or rejoicing manner.
Giusto, Con Giusto, *with precision*, in exact and proper time.
Grazioso, *graceful*, in a tasteful and ornamental manner.
Lamente, Lamentevole, or Con Lamento, with *lamentation*, in a sad and plaintive manner.
Languamente, *languishingly*, in a faint and languid manner.
Larghetto, *somewhat like Largo*, somewhat slow.
Largo, *slow*.
Legati, or Legato, *tied*, in a close, smooth, and gliding manner, the opposite of Staccato.
Lentando, or Slentando, or Rallentando, *slackening*, gradually slackening in time through the passage.
Lentamente, *somewhat like Lento*, somewhat slow.
Lento, *slow*.
Libitum, *license*, Ad Lib, or Ad Libitum, *at pleasure*, both as to time and cadence.
Maestoso, *with majesty*, in a strong and powerful manner.
Mesto, *sadly*, in a sorrowful and melancholy manner.
Mezzo, *middling*, as Mezzo Voce, or Mezzo Forte, or *MF*, moderately loud.
Moderato, *moderate*, in a slow and measured manner.
Moto, Con Moto, *with emotion*, in a sensitive and agitated manner.
Octaves, all parts alike, no chords, (vide Unison and Tasto Solo.)
Pastorale, *pastoral*, in a rural or shepherd-like manner.
Pia, or P, *soft*, Pianis, Pianissimo, or PP, *very soft*.
Pieno, *full*, as Pieno Choro, *Full Chorus*.
Piu, *more*, as Piu Lento, *more slow*, Piu Forte, *louder*.
Pizz, Pizzicato, *struck* or *snapped*, strings to be struck with the fingers instead of the bow.
Poco, *little*, as Poco Lento, *rather slow*.
Rallen, Rallentando, *decreasing*, gradually decreasing in time through the passage, (Vide Lentando.)
Risoluto, *resolutely*, in a firm and determined manner.
Semi, *half*, as Semi Chorus, half the choir, opposite to Pieno Choro, *Full Chorus*.
Sicilliano, *sicilian*, in a simple, tender, and soothing manner.
Slentando, *it slackens*, (vide Lentando.)
Soave, *sweet*, (vide Dolce.)
Solo, a single voice—Soli, a single voice to each part.
Sos, Sostenuto, *sustained*, notes to be dwelt on smoothly during their whole length.
Spiritoso, or Con Spirito, *with spirit*, in a sprightly and bold manner.
Staccato, notes to be sounded or struck in a short and distinct manner, the opposite of Legato.
Supplica, Con Supplicazione, *with supplication*, in a suppliant manner.
Sym, Symphony, *with sound*, no words, instruments only.
Tasto, or Tasto Solo, or TS, all parts alike, no chords, (vide Octaves.)
Tempo, *time*, A Tempo, or A Tempo Primo, *in the original time*.
Tutti, *all*, the whole choir united after a solo, or single voices.
Unison, or Unis. all parts alike, no chords, (vide Octaves and Tasto.)
Verse, one voice only to a part, commonly followed by Tutti or Chorus.
Vigoroso, *vigourously*, in a strong and energetic manner.
Vivace, Vivo, *lively*, in a brisk and lively manner.
Voce, *voice*, to show where the voices commence after an organ or instrumental passage.
Volti, *turn*, Volti Subito, *turn the leaf quick*.

Andante Grazioso.
The Lord my Shep - herd is, I shall be well sup - pli'd; Since he is mine and
I am his, What can I want be - side? What can I want be - side?

HANSON. L. M.

Affettuoso e Lento.
O Thou, my Fa - ther and my friend On whom I cast my con - stant care;
2d Treble.
Alto.
On whom for all things I depend, To thee I breathe my humble pray'r, To thee I breathe my hum - ble pray'r.

Affettuoso.
How wide they spread, how high - - - - -
The Lord, how rich his comforts are, How wide they spread, how high they rise; He pours in balm to
How wide—
How high - - - - - -
And wipes—
bleeding hearts, And wipes the tears from flowing eyes, - - - - - - And wipes the tears from flow - ing eyes.
And wipes—

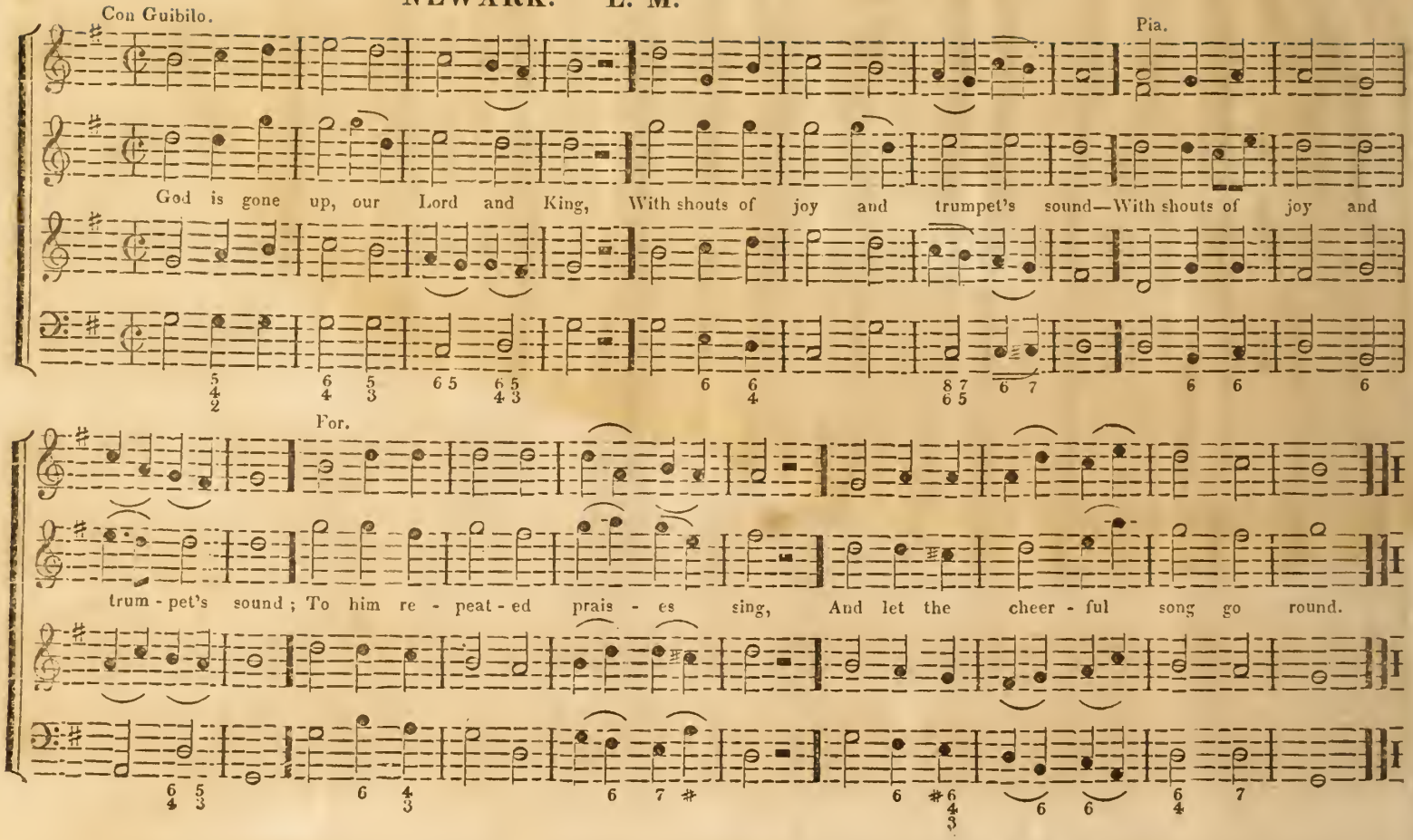
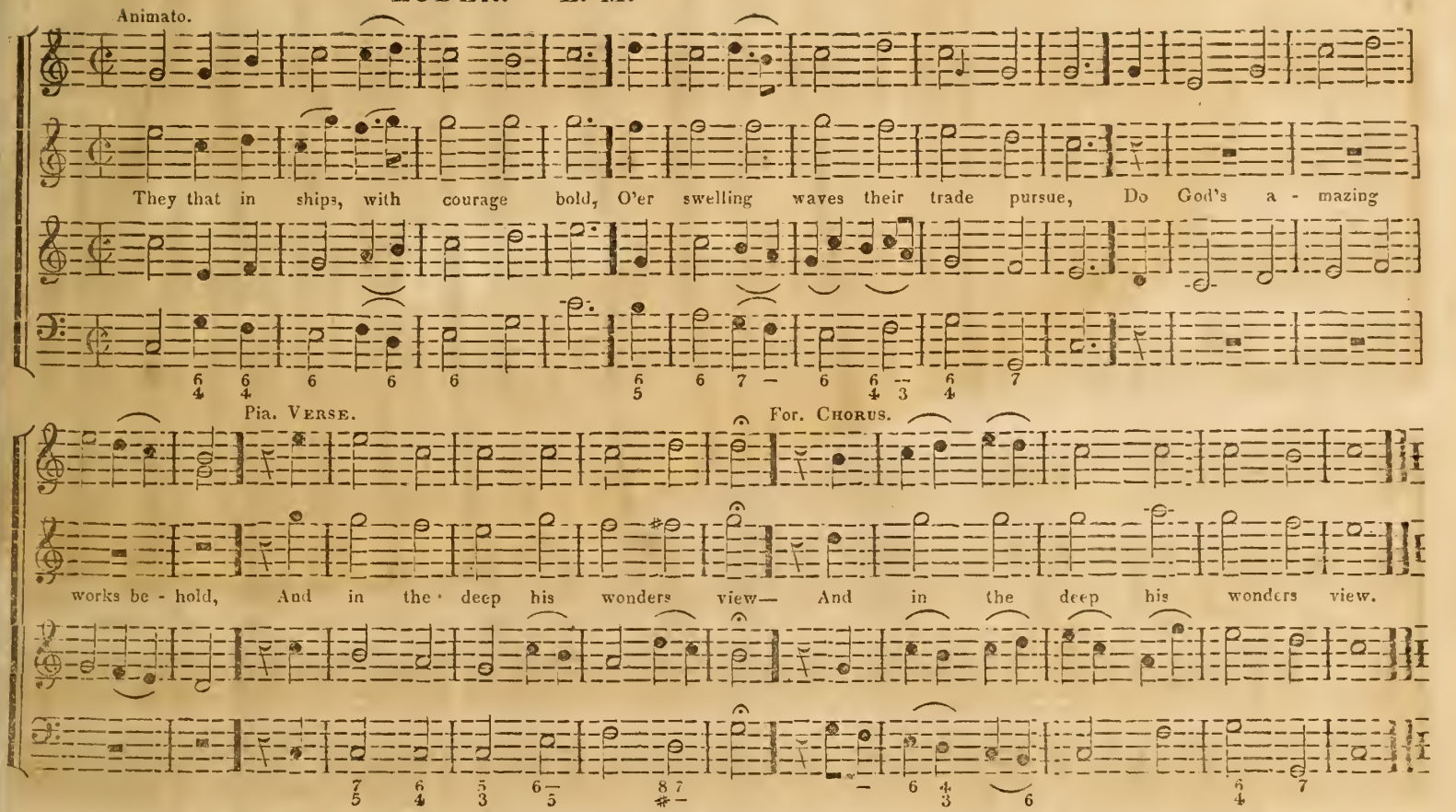
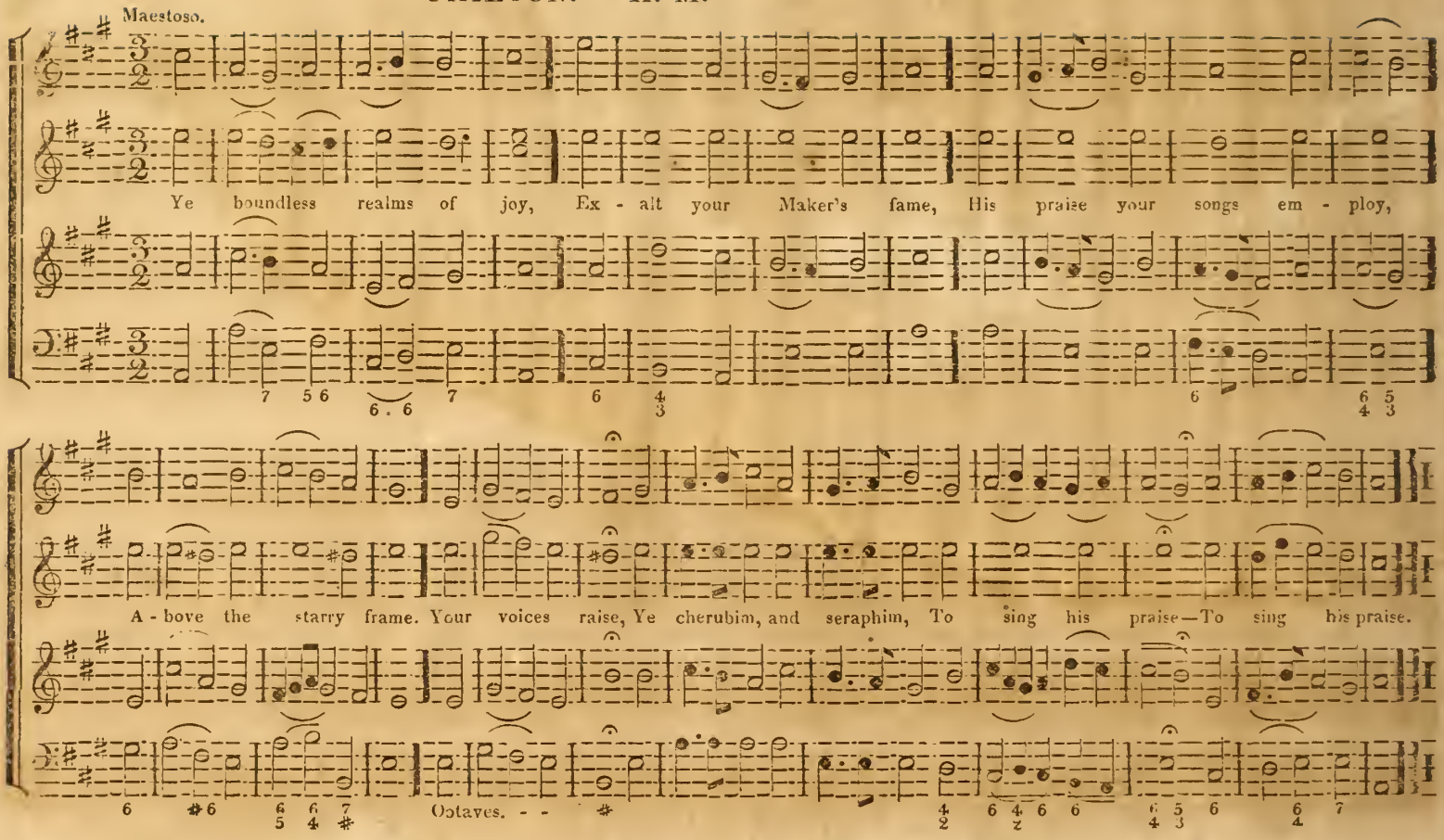
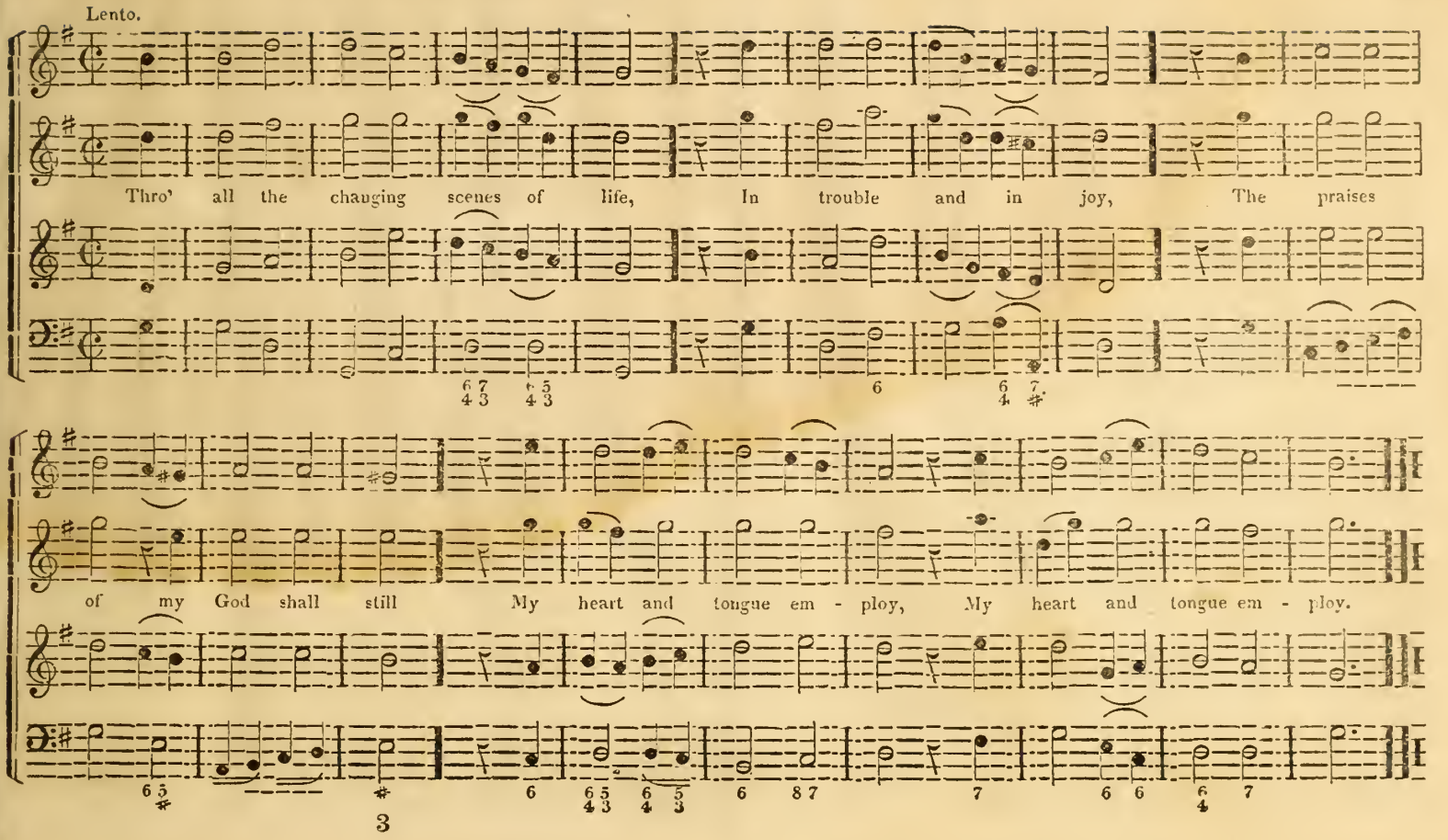
Cantabile.

Thy goodness does the cir - cling year, With fresh re - turns of plen - ty crown;
And when thy glorious paths ap - pear, Thy fruitful clouds drop fatness down.

Con Spirito.
Pia.
Sing to the Lord a new made song, Let earth in one as-sem-bled throng, Her common Patron's praise resound. Sing to the Lord and bless his name,
M. For.
The Coda to be sung only when the metre requires it.
Chorus. For.
From day to day his praise proclaim, Who us has with sal - va - tion crown'd. To heathen lands his fame rehearse, His wonders to the universe.
Octaves - -

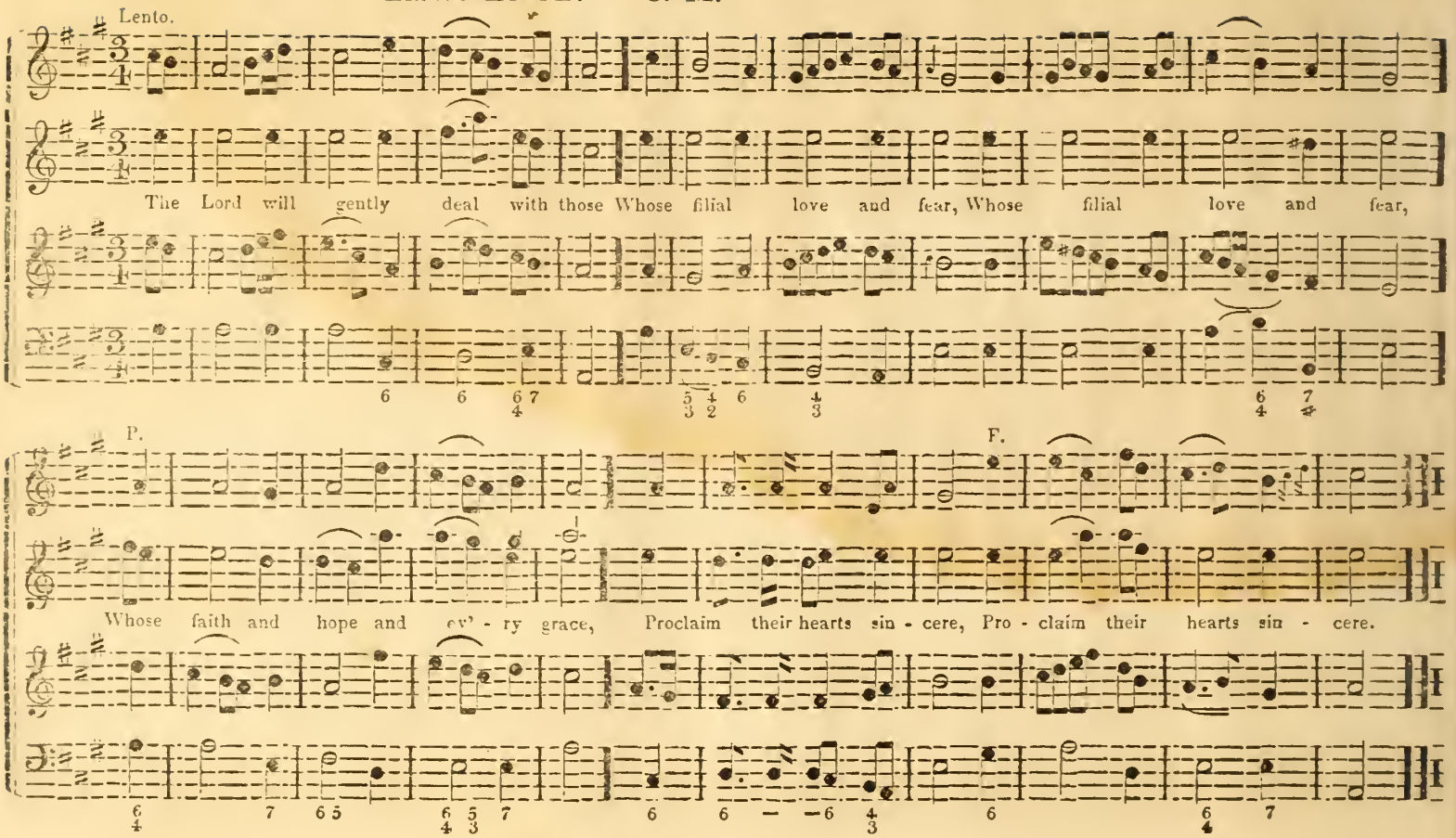
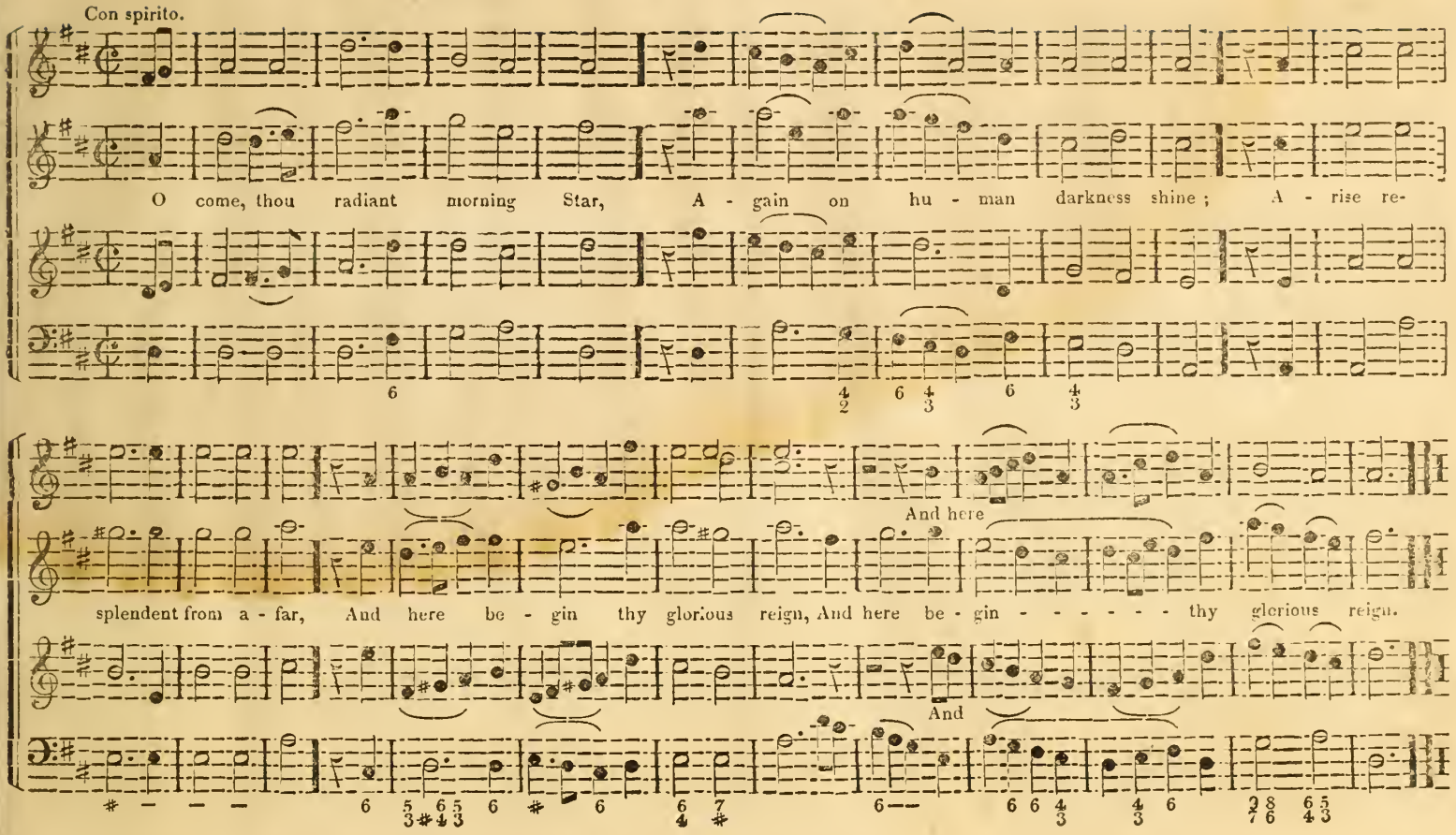
LARKIN. C. M.

Moderato.
Shine on our souls, e - ter - nal God! With rays of mercy, shine; O let thy favour crown our days, And their whole course be thine.

BOLTON. C. M.

Moderato e espressivo.
As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - freshing grace.

Con Spirito.
Lord God of armies, who can boast Of strength or pow'r, like thine, re - nown'd? Of such a num'rous
faithful host, As that, which does thy throne sur - round, As that, which does thy throne surround.

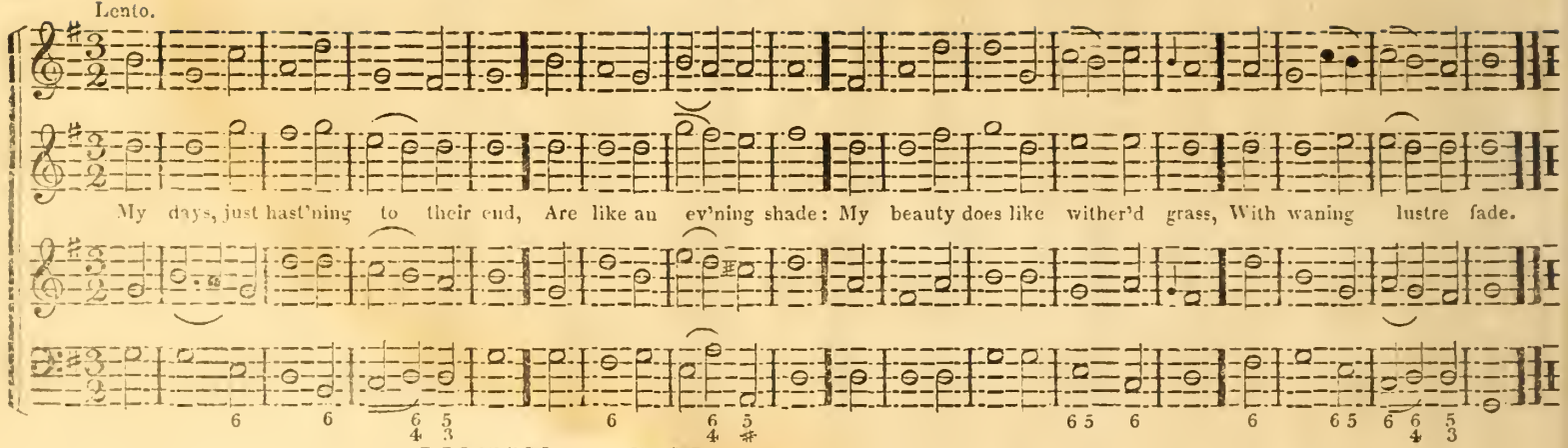
OLIVET. 6 lines L. M. or L. P. M.

Con Brio.
P.
F.
My soul, spring up with ardent flight, Nor let this earth delude thy sight With glittering trifles light and vain.
O thou, from whom all blessings flow, Whose goodness crowns the varied year, While nature's works thy bounty show.
Wisdom divine directs thy view To objects ev - er grand and new, And faith displays the shining train—And faith displays the shining train.
Let gratitude salute thee here, Now gently swell the solemn song, Now pour the bounding notes along—Now pour the bounding notes along.
Now gently

Grazioso.
Lord, tune our hearts to praise and love, Our feeble notes in - spire, Till, in thy bliss - ful
Our feeble
P.
F.
courts a - bove, We join th'an - gel - ic choir. We join th'an - gel - ic choir.

NEWARK. L. M.

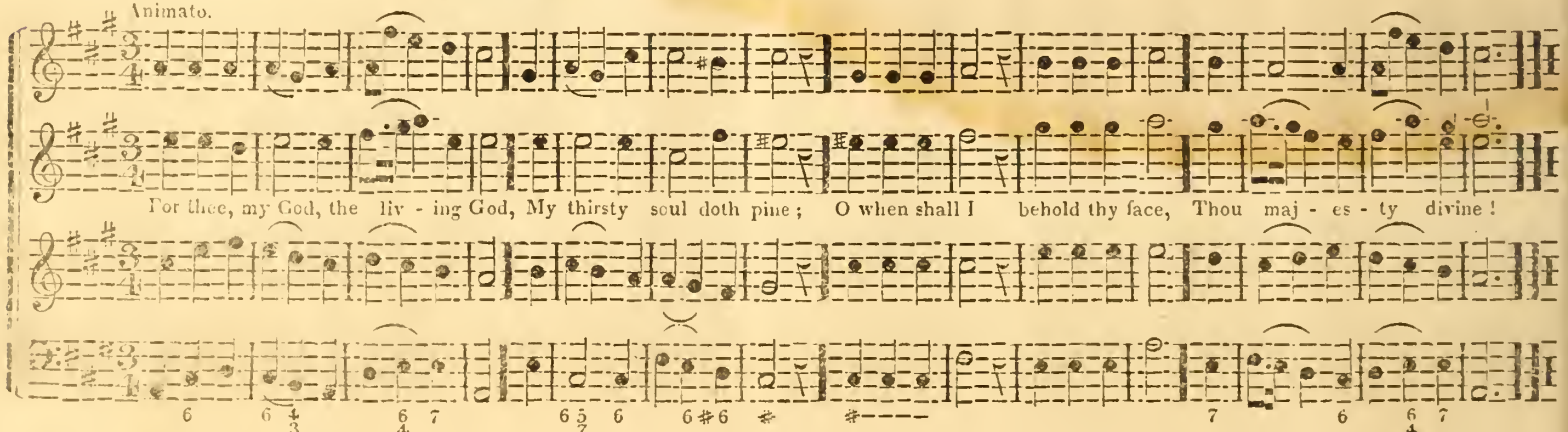

Con Guibilo.
Pia.
God is gone up, our Lord and King, With shouts of joy and trumpet's sound—With shouts of joy and
For.
trum - pet's sound; To him re - peat - ed prais - es sing, And let the cheer - ful song go round.

Animato.
They that in ships, with courage bold, O'er swelling waves their trade pursue, Do God's a - mazing
Pia. Verse.
For. Chorus.
works be - hold, And in the deep his wonders view— And in the deep his wonders view.

Maestoso.
Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Maker's fame, His praise your songs em - ploy,
A - bove the starry frame. Your voices raise, Ye cherubim, and seraphim, To sing his praise—To sing his praise.
Octaves.

Lento.
Thro' all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises
of my God shall still My heart and tongue em - ploy, My heart and tongue em - ploy.

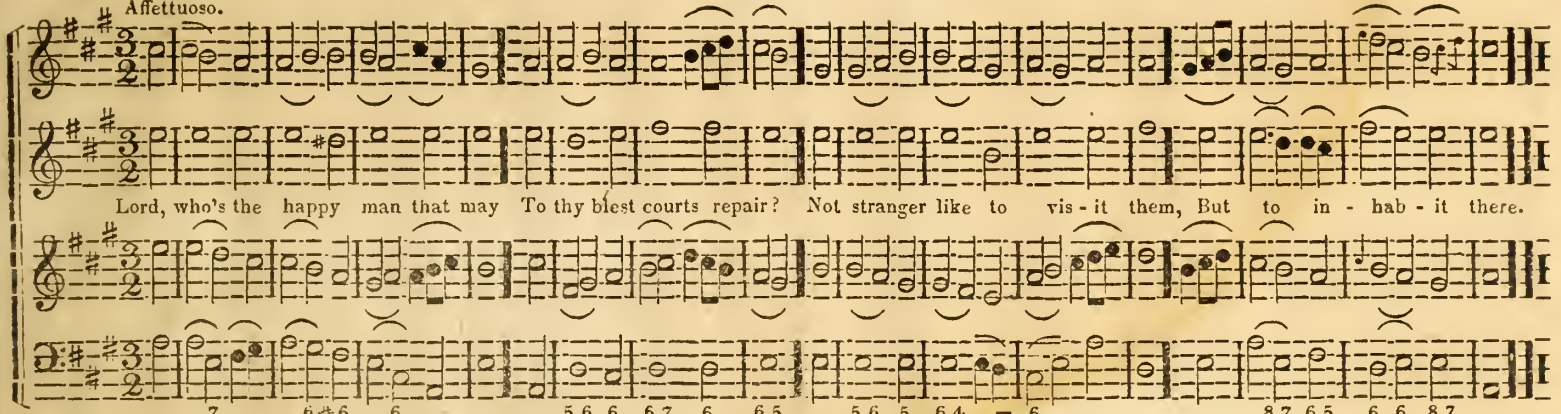
LAWRENCE. C. M.

Lento.
The Lord will gently deal with those Whose filial love and fear, Whose filial love and fear,
P.
F.
Whose faith and hope and ev' - ry grace, Proclaim their hearts sin - cere, Pro - claim their hearts sin - cere.

Con spirito.
O come, thou radiant morning Star, A - gain on hu - man darkness shine; A - rise re-
splendent from a - far, And here be - gin thy glorious reign, And here be - gin - - - - - - thy glorious reign.
And here
And

BRADBURY. C. M.

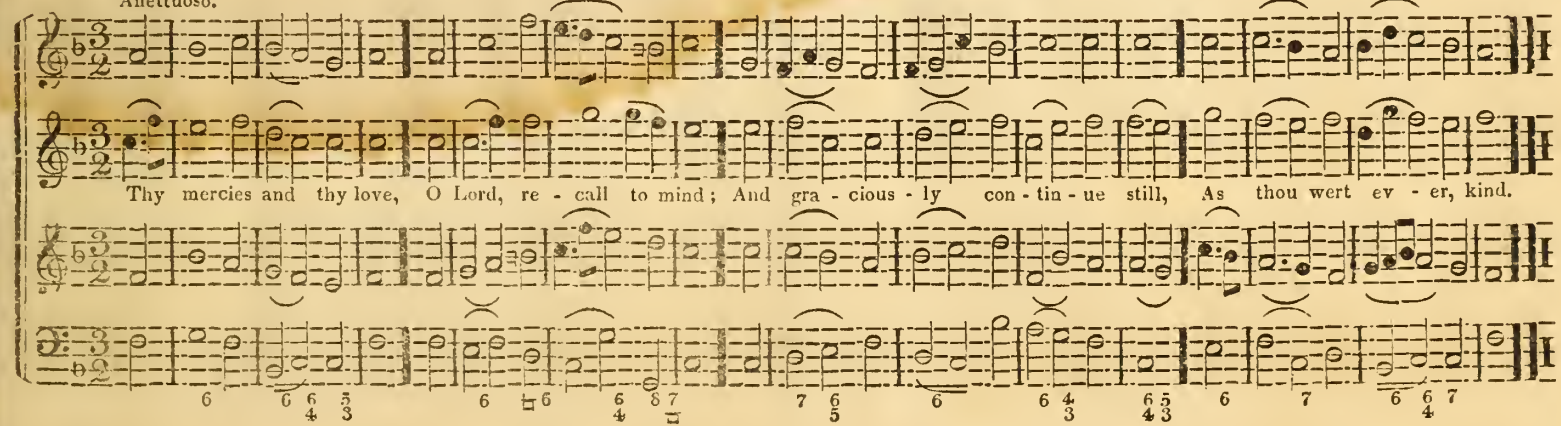

Lento.
My days, just hast'ning to their end, Are like an ev'ning shade: My beauty does like wither'd grass, With waning lustre fade.

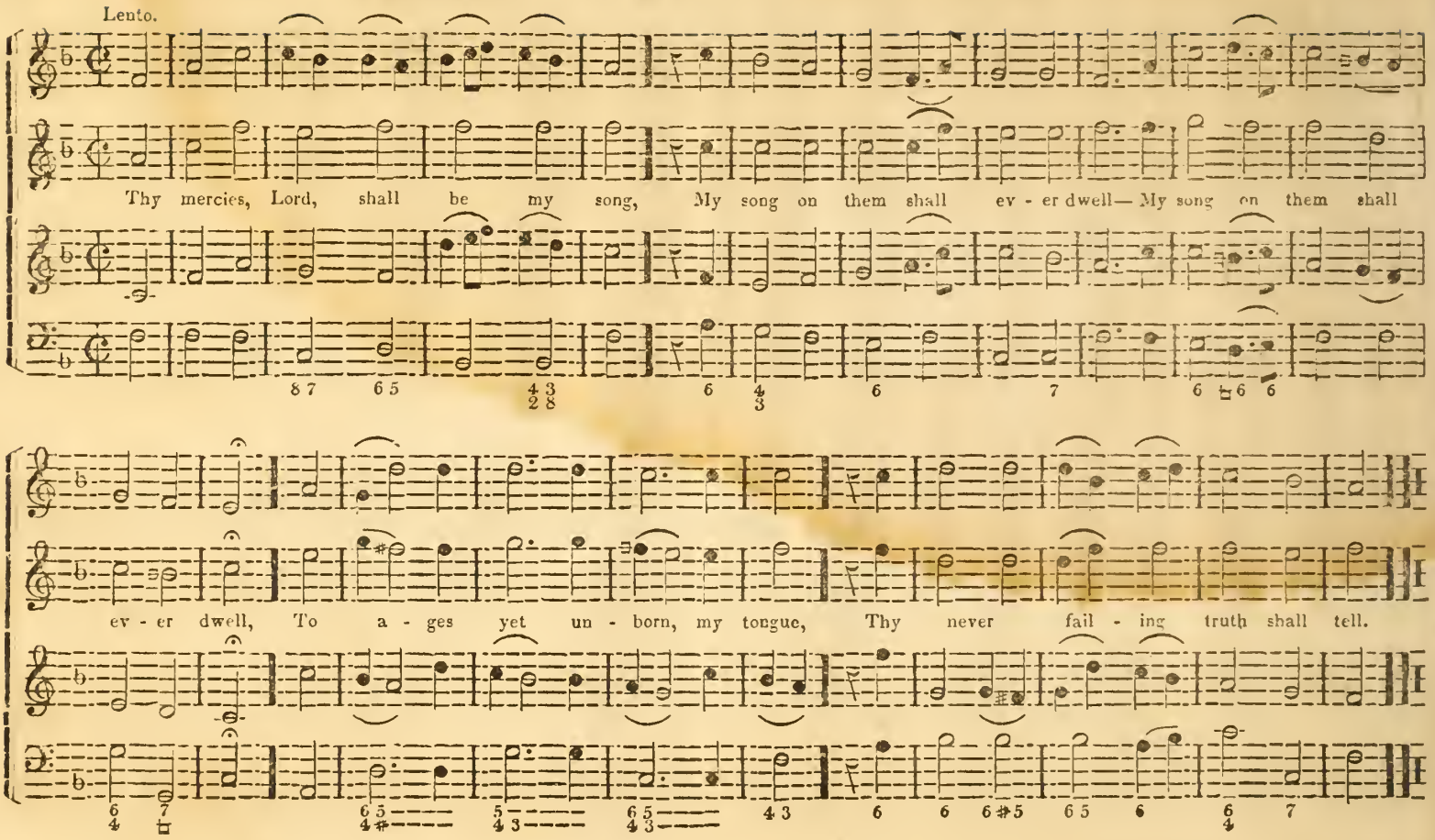
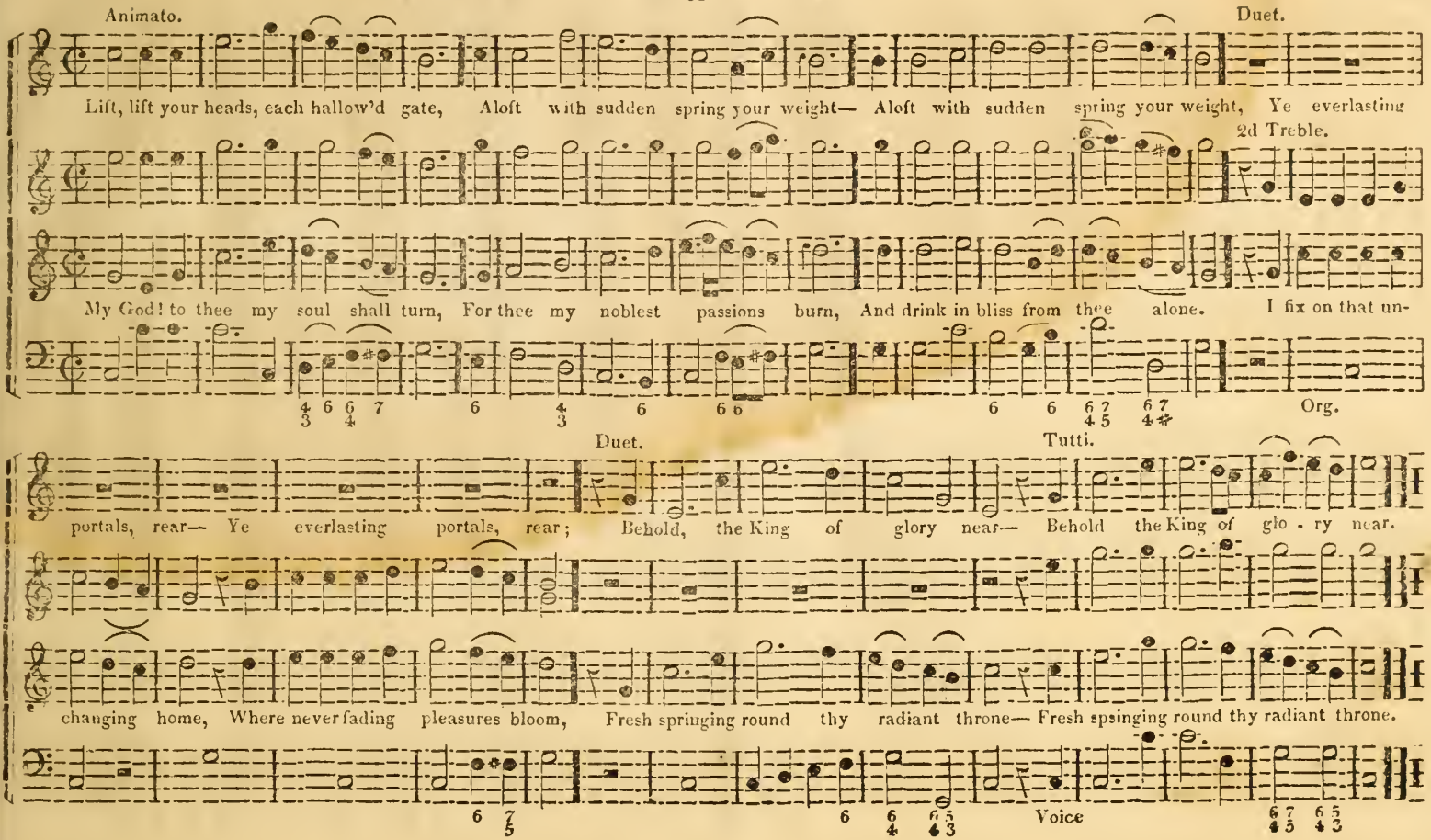
LISTON. C. M.




Affettuoso.
Lord, who's the happy man that may To thy blest courts repair? Not stranger like to vis - it them, But to in - hab - it there.

GALWAY. S. M.


Affettuoso.
Thy mercies and thy love, O Lord, re - call to mind; And gra - cious - ly con - tin - ue still, As thou wert ev - er, kind.

MARSHALL. L. M.

Lento.
Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song, My song on them shall ev - er dwell— My song on them shall
ev - er dwell, To a - ges yet un - born, my tongue, Thy never fail - ing truth shall tell.

Animato.
Duet.
Lift, lift your heads, each hallow'd gate, Aloft with sudden spring your weight— Aloft with sudden spring your weight, Ye everlasting
2d Treble.
My God! to thee my soul shall turn, For thee my noblest passions burn, And drink in bliss from thee alone. I fix on that un-
Org.
Duet.
Tutti.
portals, rear— Ye everlasting portals, rear; Behold, the King of glory near— Behold the King of glo - ry near.
changing home, Where never fading pleasures bloom, Fresh springing round thy radiant throne— Fresh springing round thy radiant throne.
Voice

SALEM. C. M.

Con Spirito. Treble Solo. Allegretto.

O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, "Up, Is - rael, to the

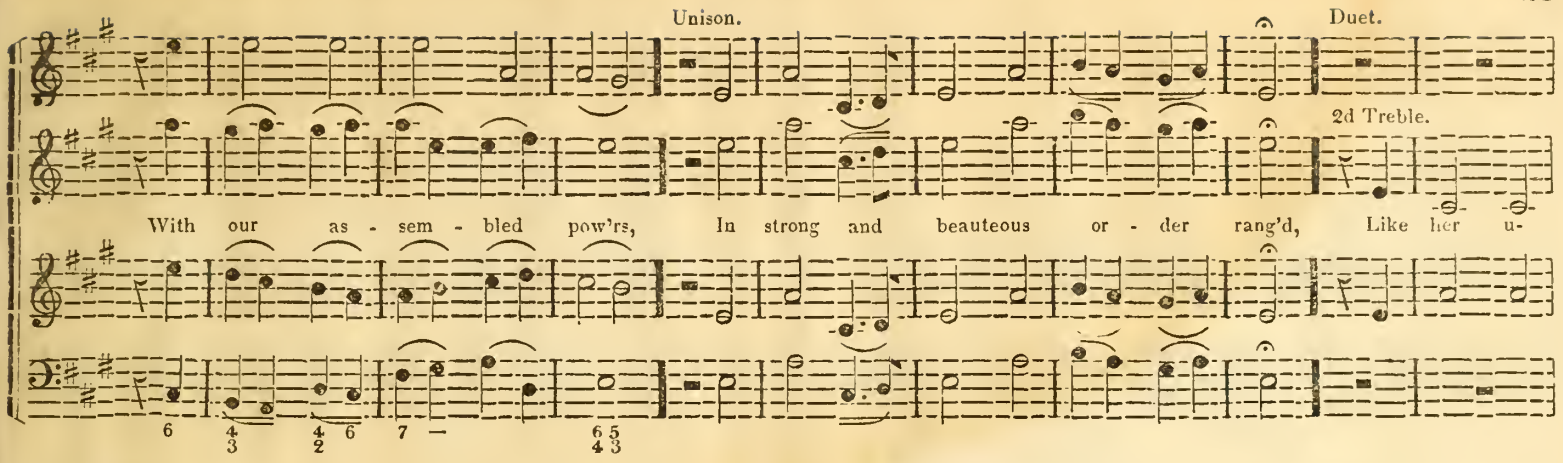
ORGAN.

CHORUS.

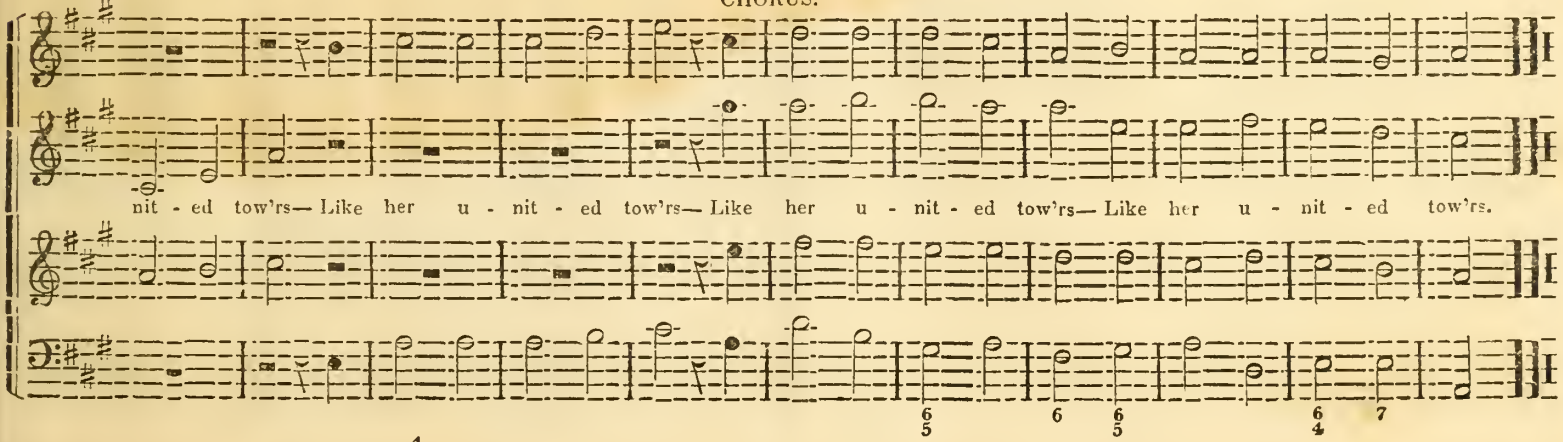
tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day."

AIR.

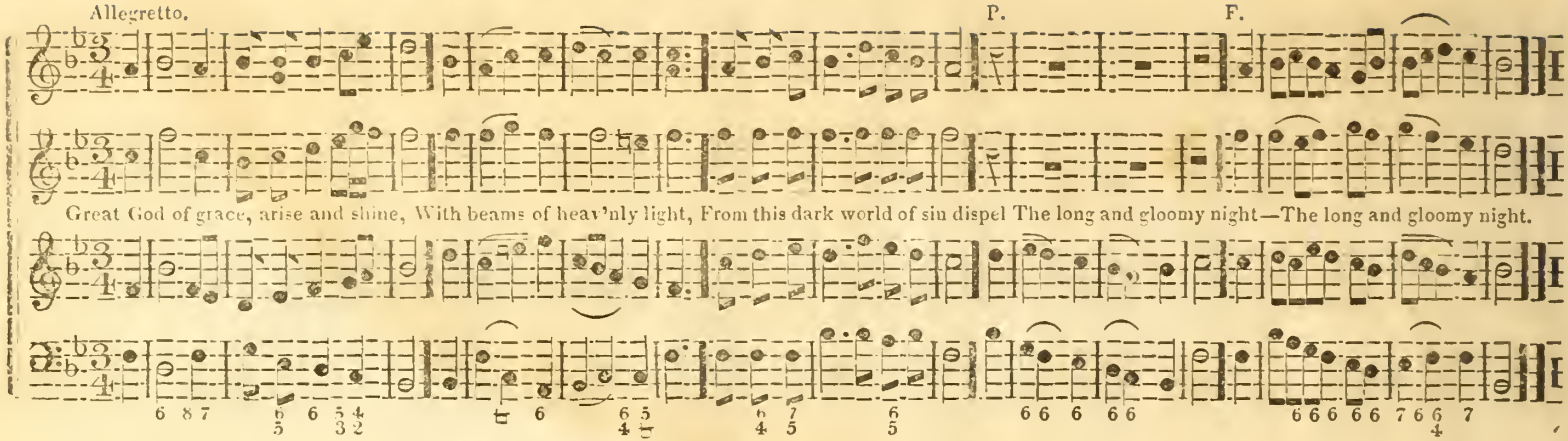
At Sa - lem's court we must ap - pear,


Unison.
Duet.
2d Treble.
With our as - sem - bled pow'rs, In strong and beauteous or - der rang'd, Like her u-

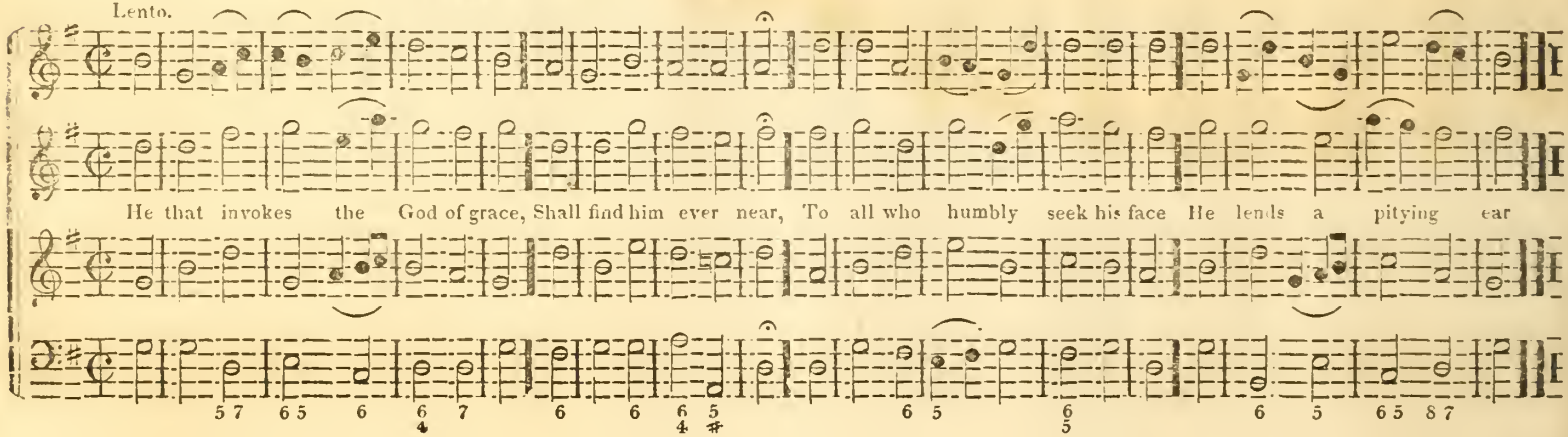
CHORUS.

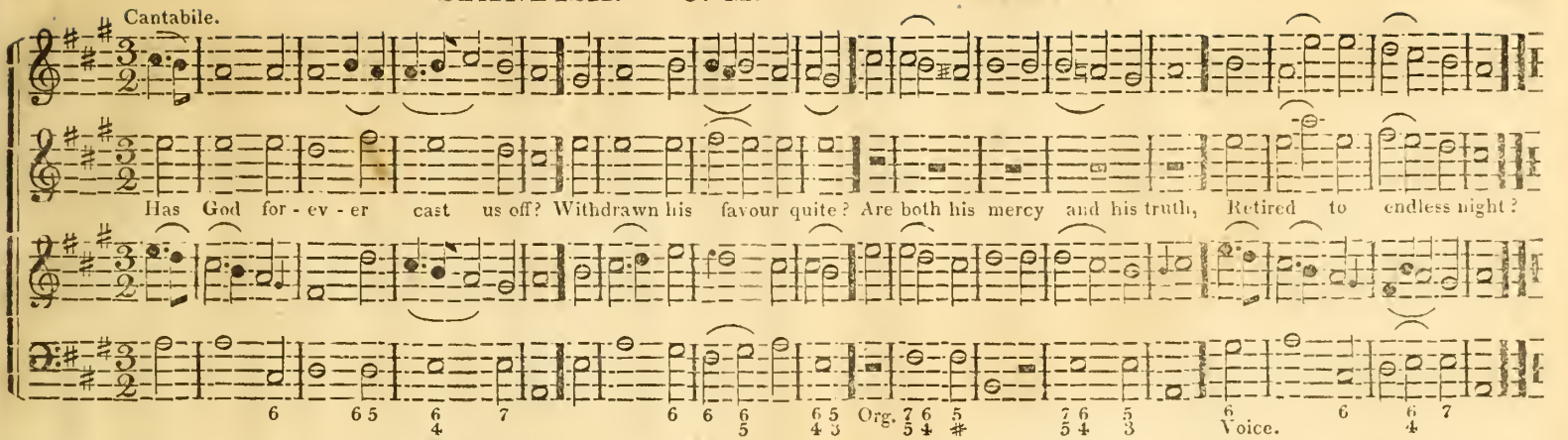

nit - ed tow'rs— Like her u - nit - ed tow'rs— Like her u - nit - ed tow'rs— Like her u - nit - ed tow'rs.

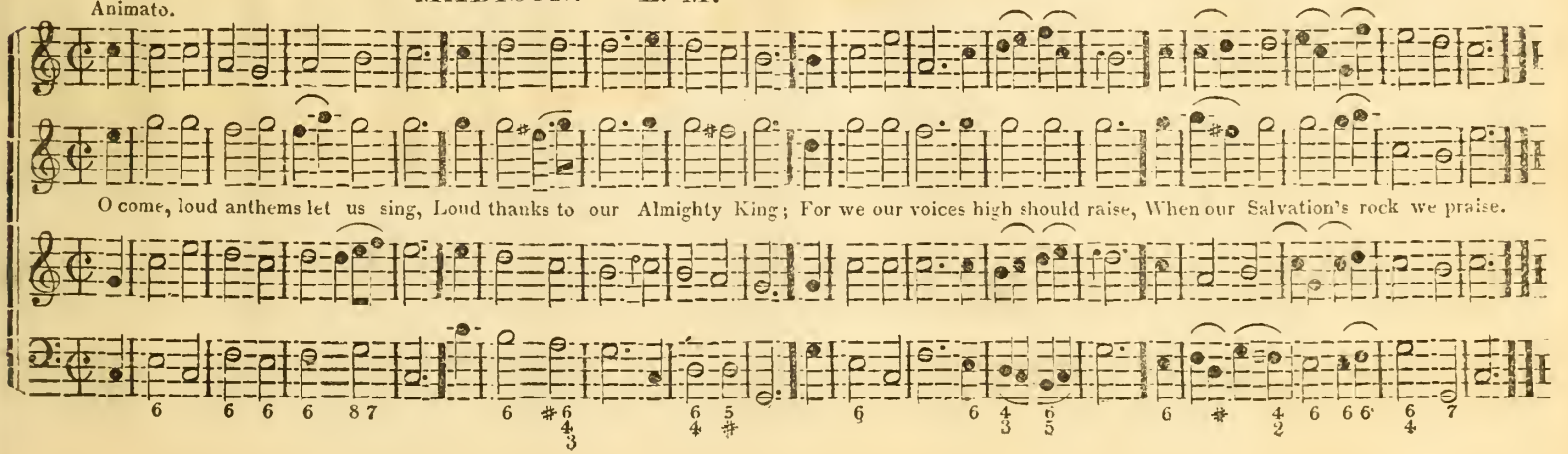
LYFORD. C. M.

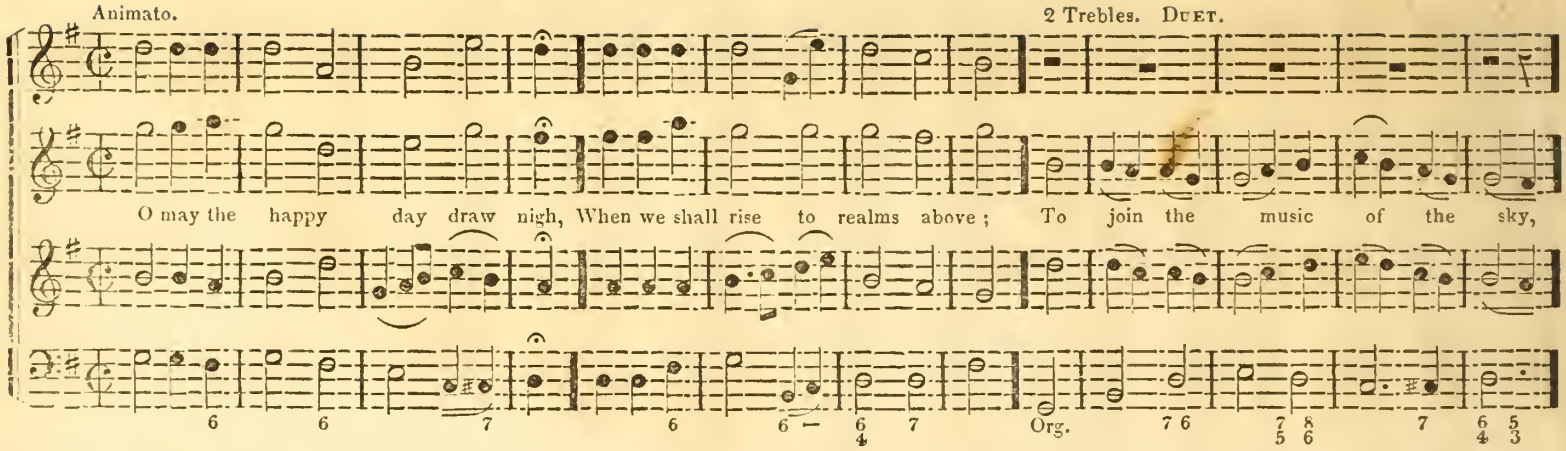

Allegretto.
P.
F.
Great God of grace, arise and shine, With beams of heav'nly light, From this dark world of sin dispel The long and gloomy night—The long and gloomy night.

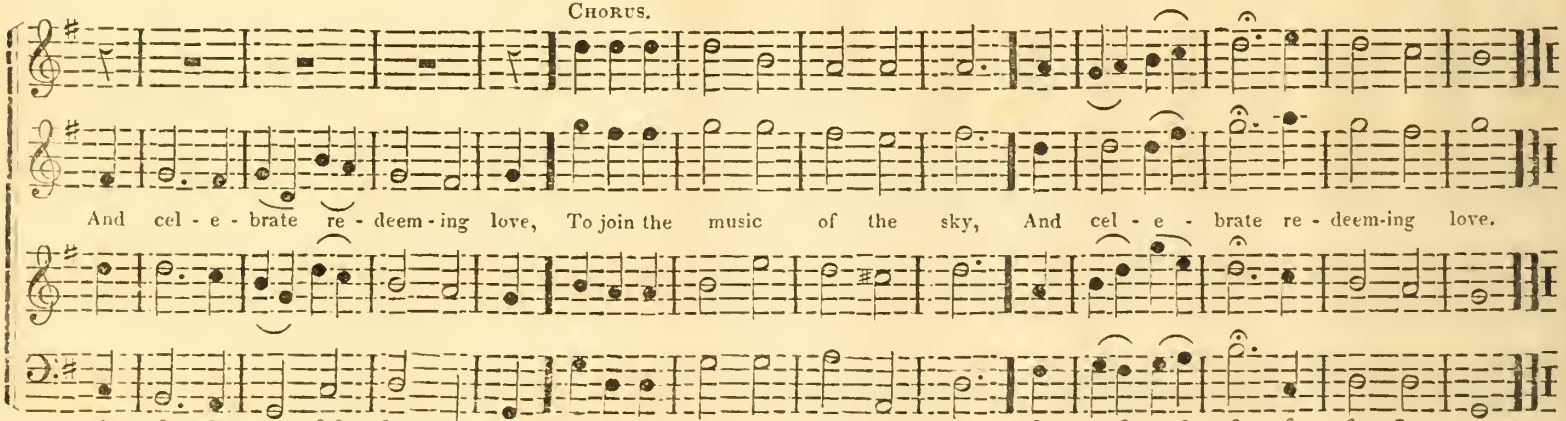
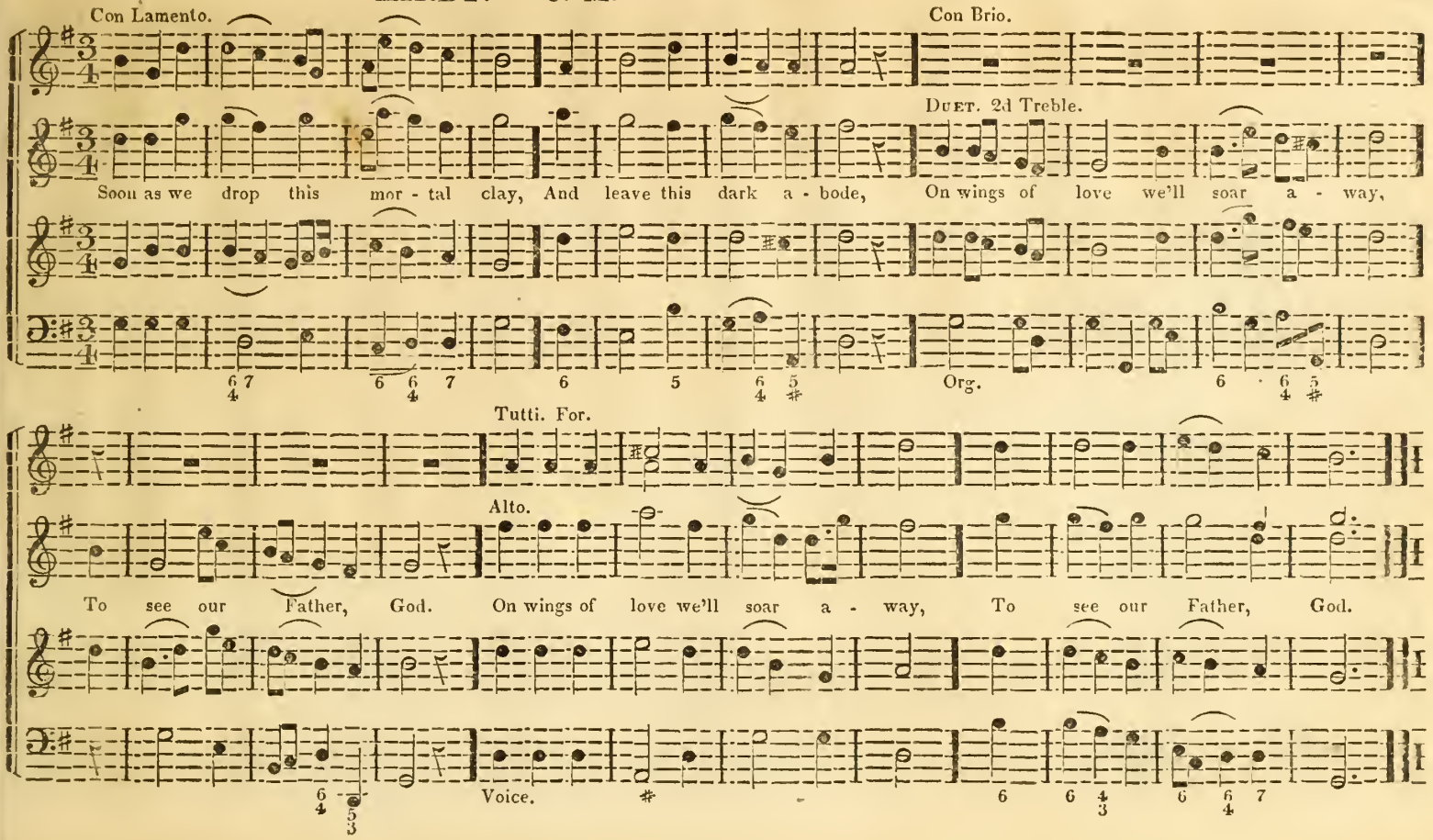
LOMBARD. C. M.

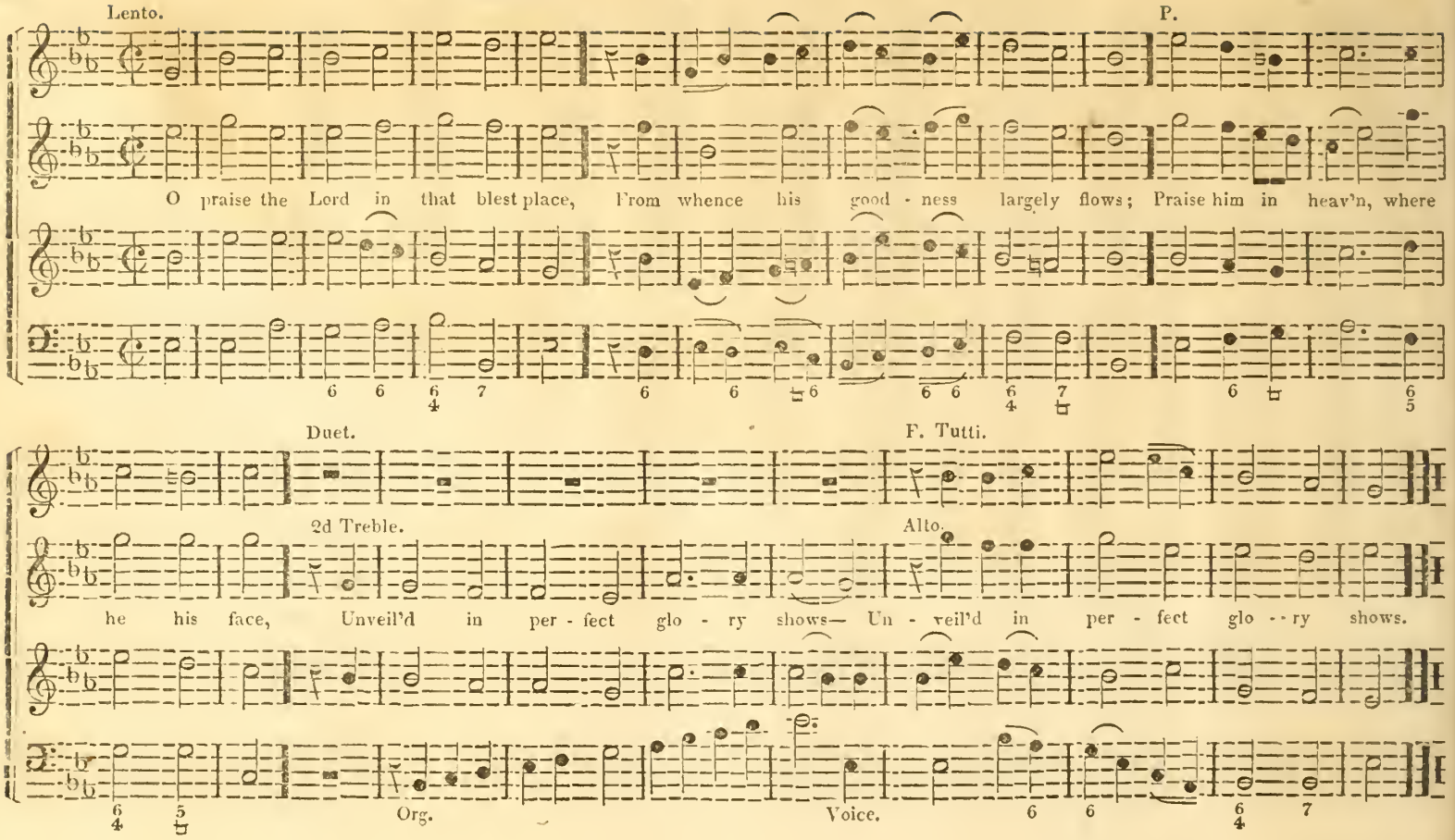
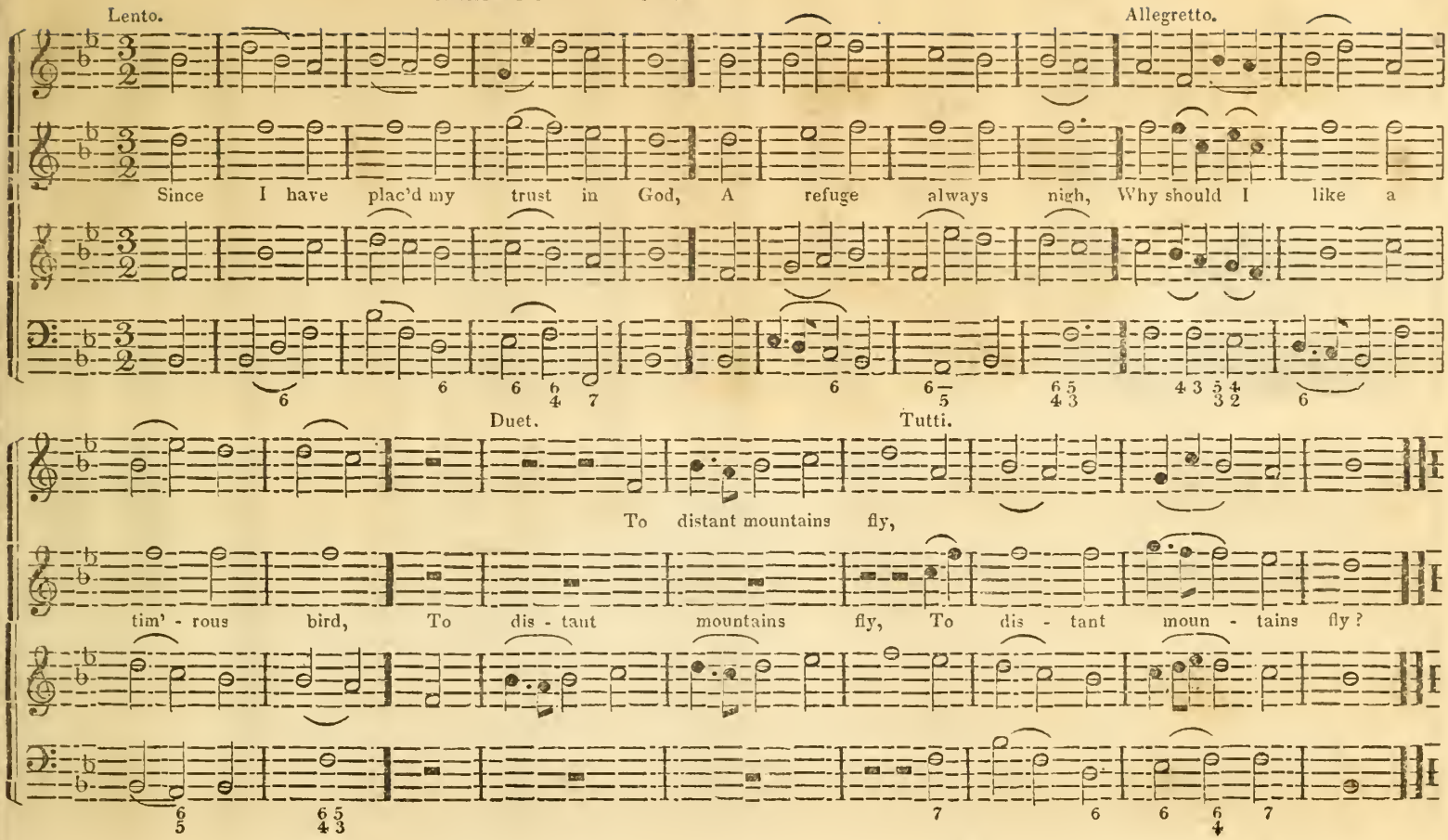


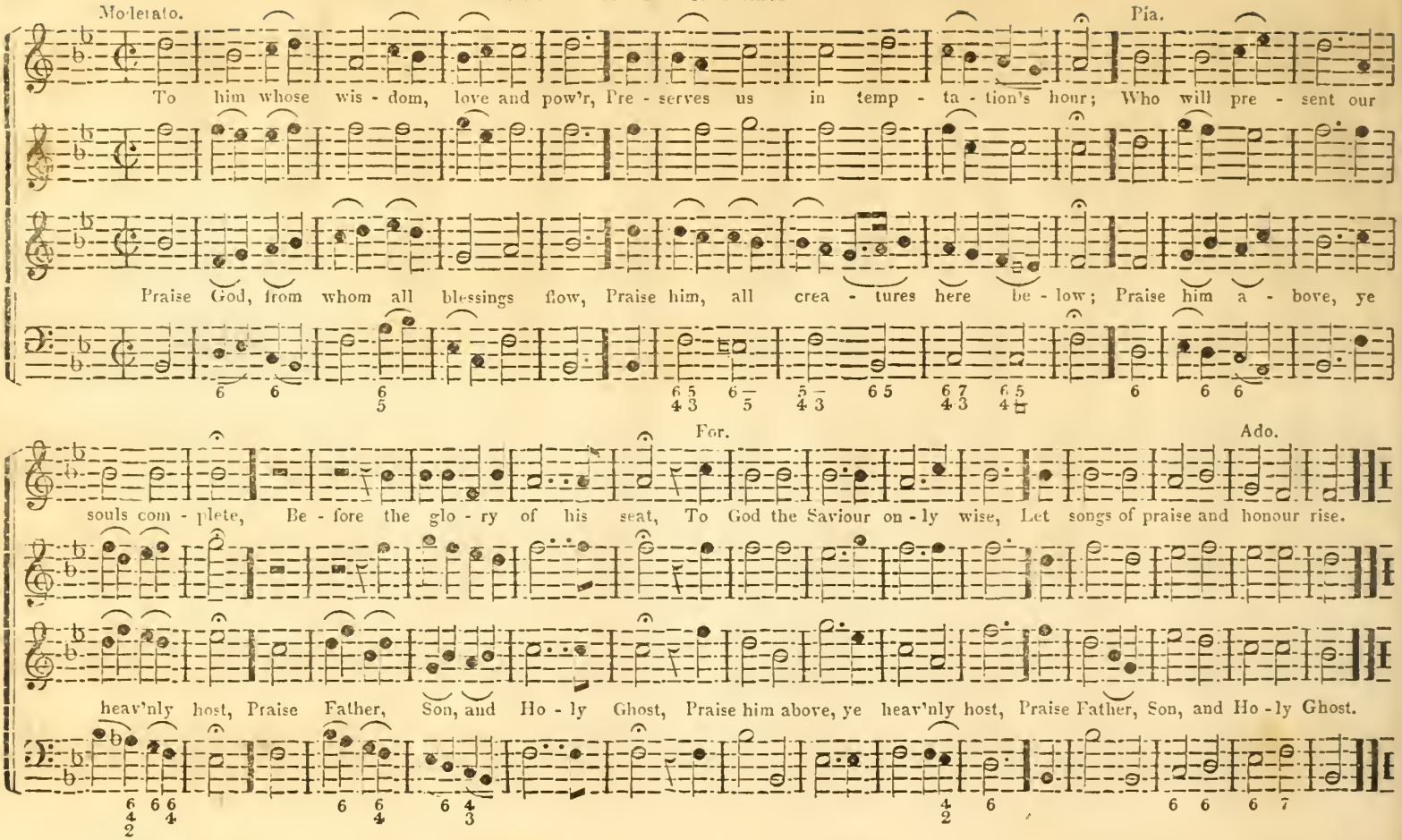
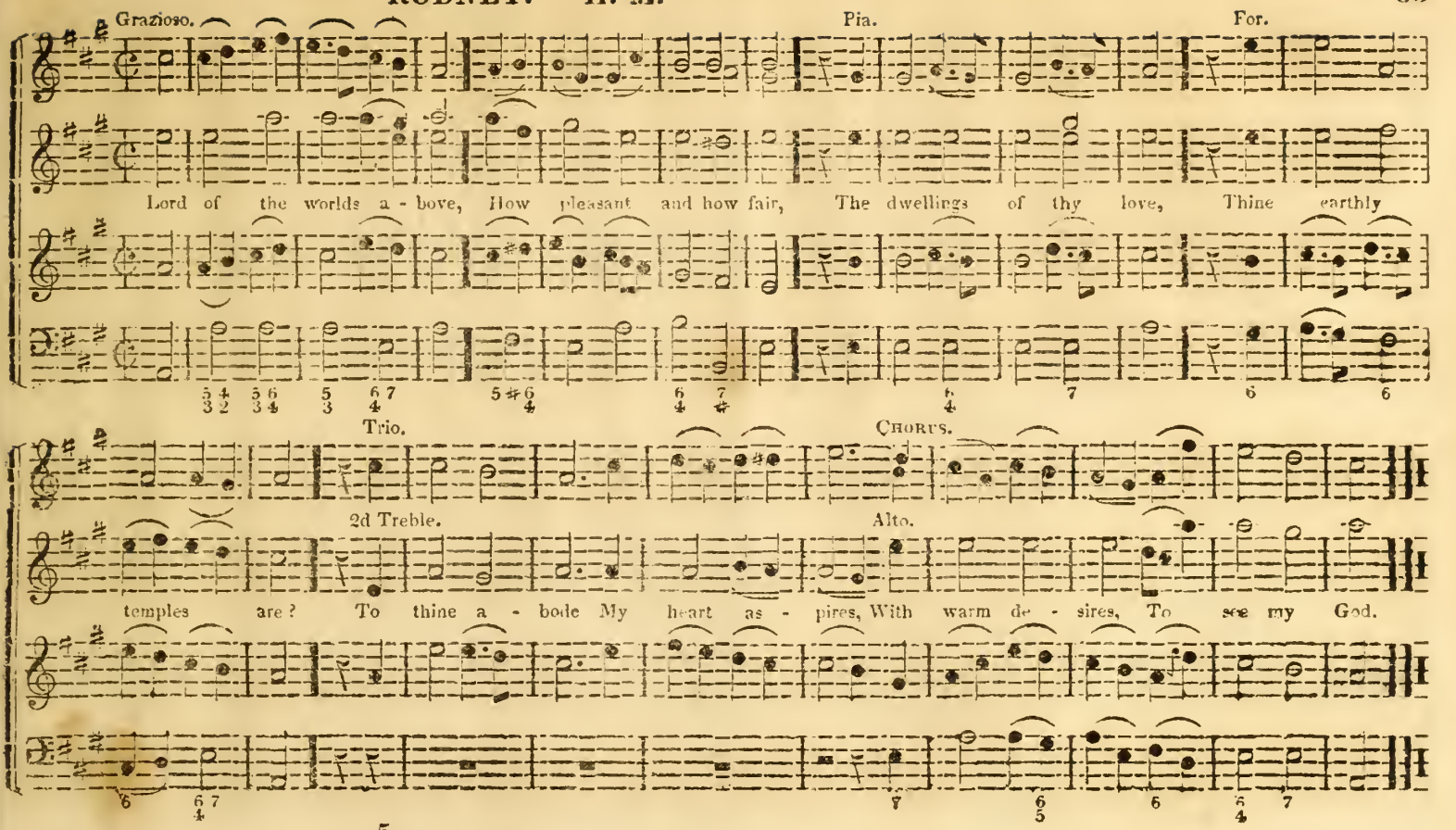
STANDISH. C. M.

Cantabile.
Has God for - ev - er cast us off? Withdrawn his favour quite? Are both his mercy and his truth, Retired to endless night?
Org.
Voice.

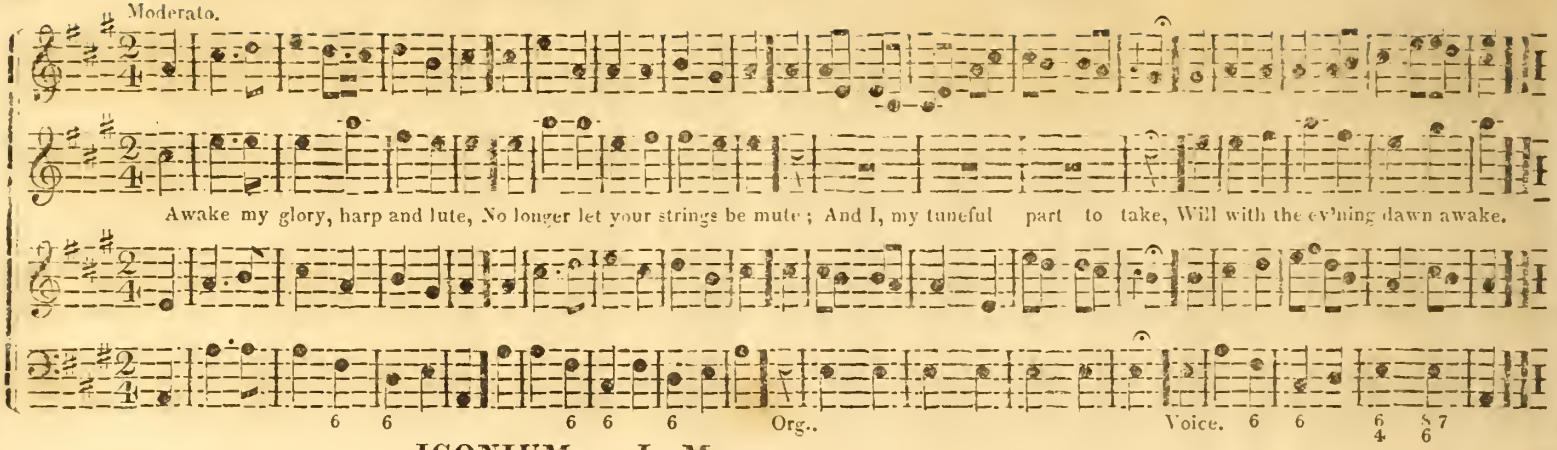
MADISON. L. M.

Animato.
O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Almighty King; For we our voices high should raise, When our Salvation's rock we praise.

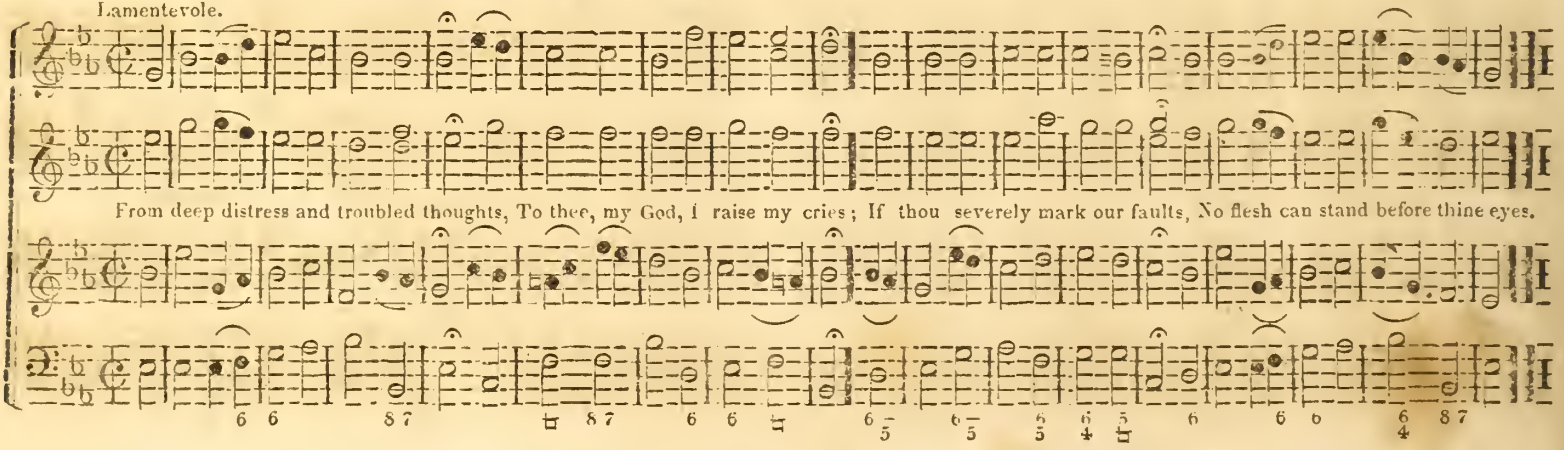
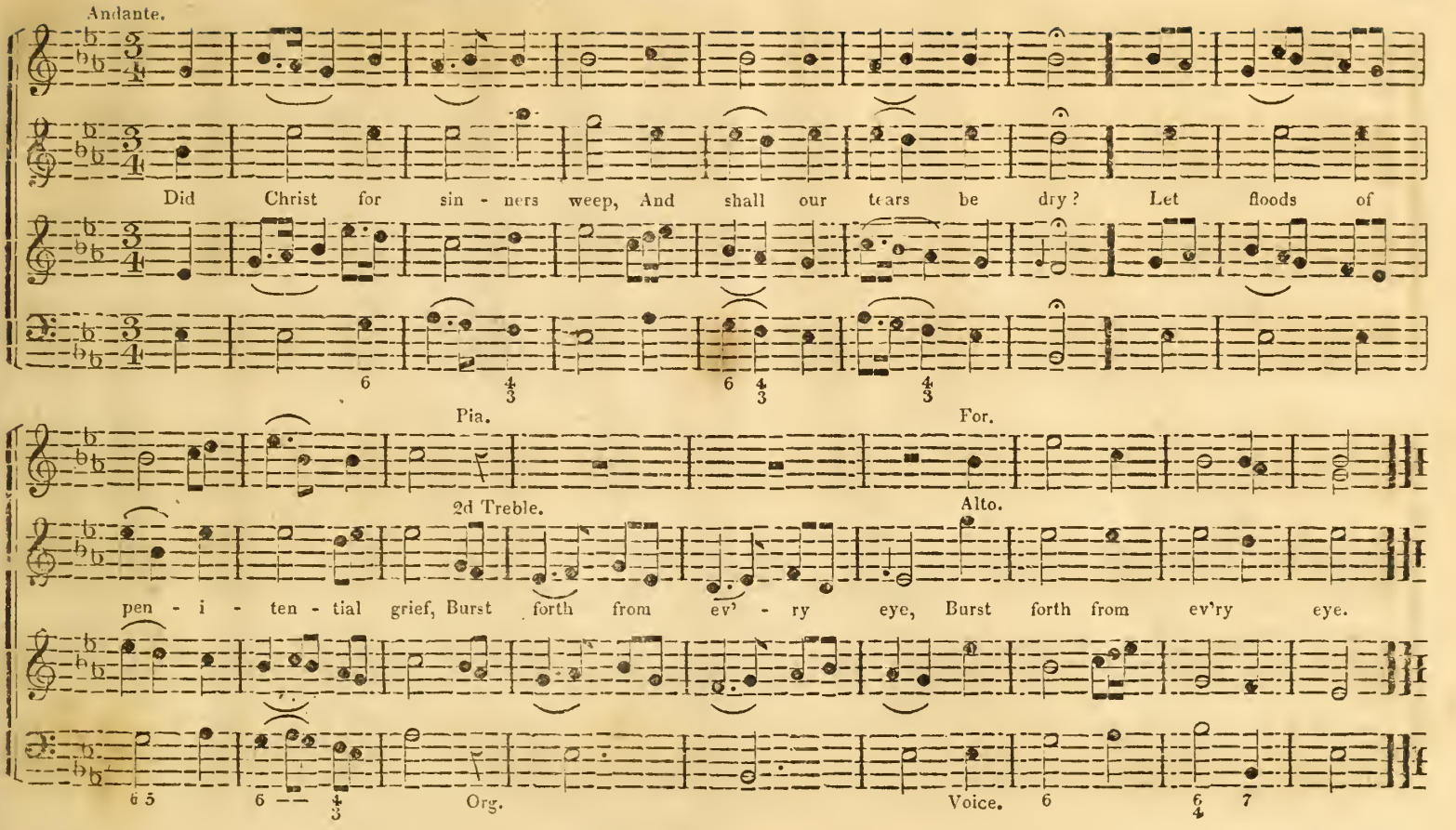
PALMER. L. M

Animato.
2 Trebles. Duet.
O may the happy day draw nigh, When we shall rise to realms above; To join the music of the sky,
Org.

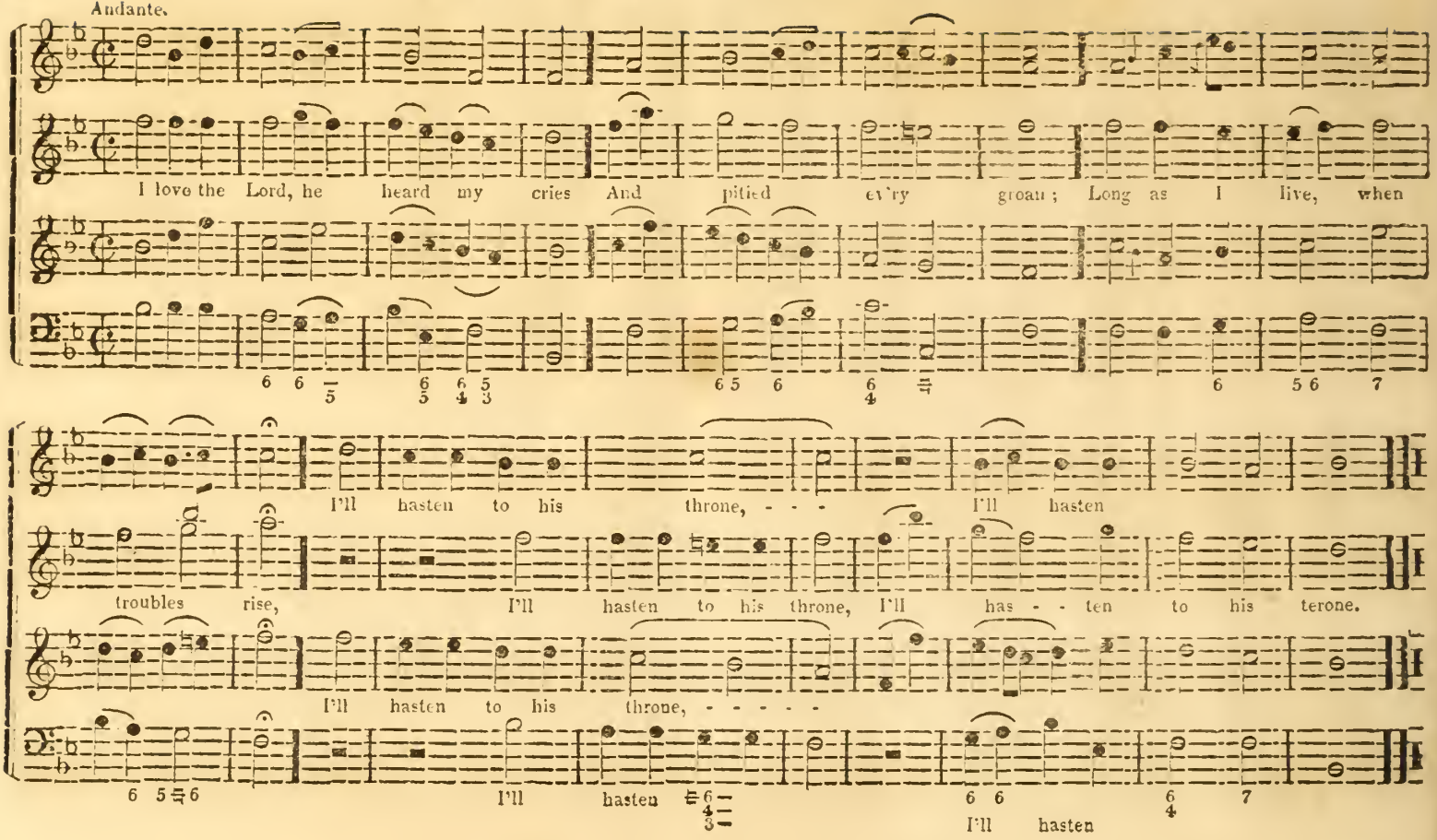
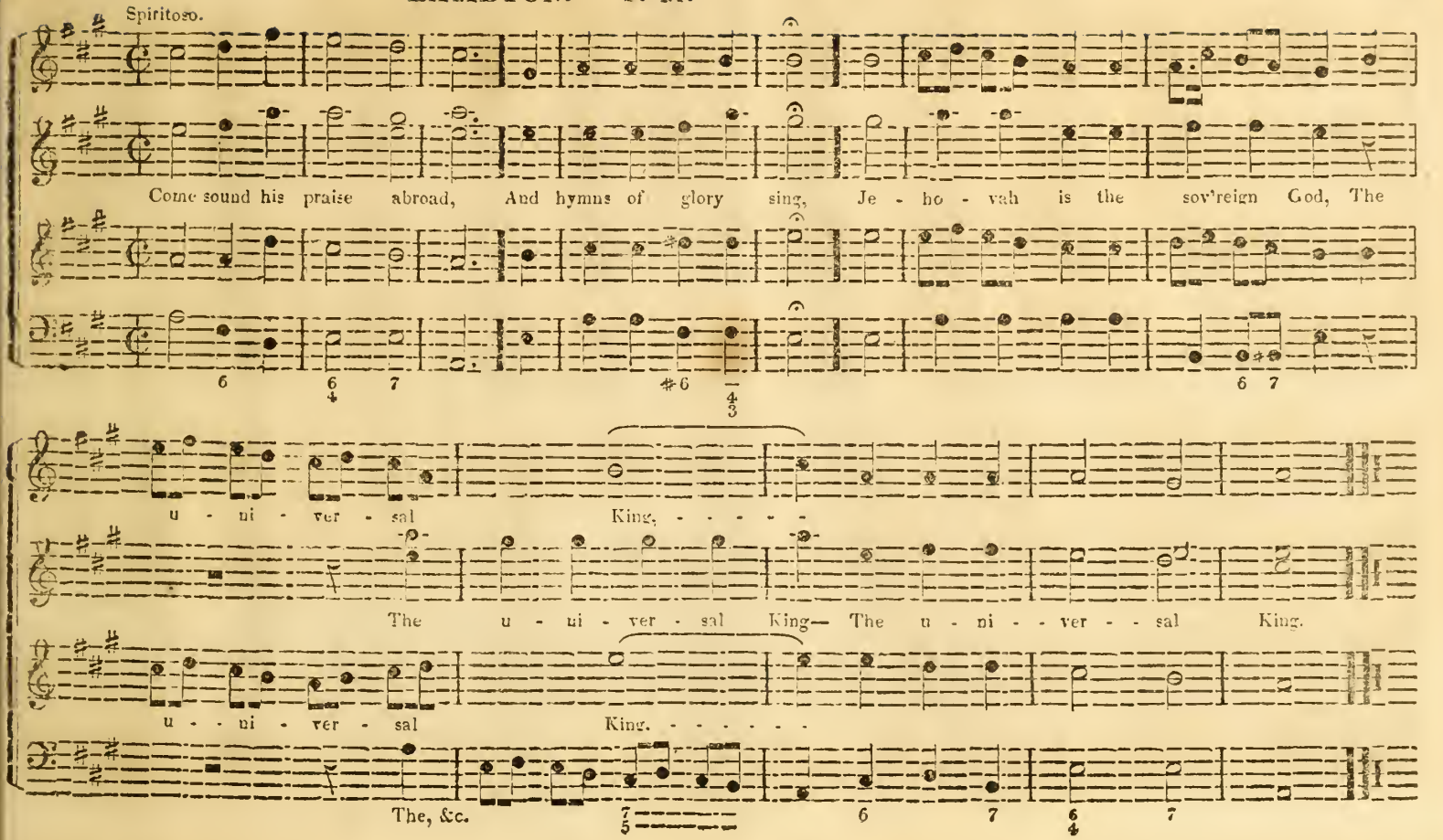

Chorus.
And cel - e - brate re - deem - ing love, To join the music of the sky, And cel - e - brate re - deem-ing love.
Voice.

Con Lamento.
Con Brio.
Duet. 2d Treble.
Soon as we drop this mor - tal clay, And leave this dark a - bode, On wings of love we'll soar a - way,
Org.
Tutti. For.
Alto.
To see our Father, God. On wings of love we'll soar a - way, To see our Father, God.
Voice.

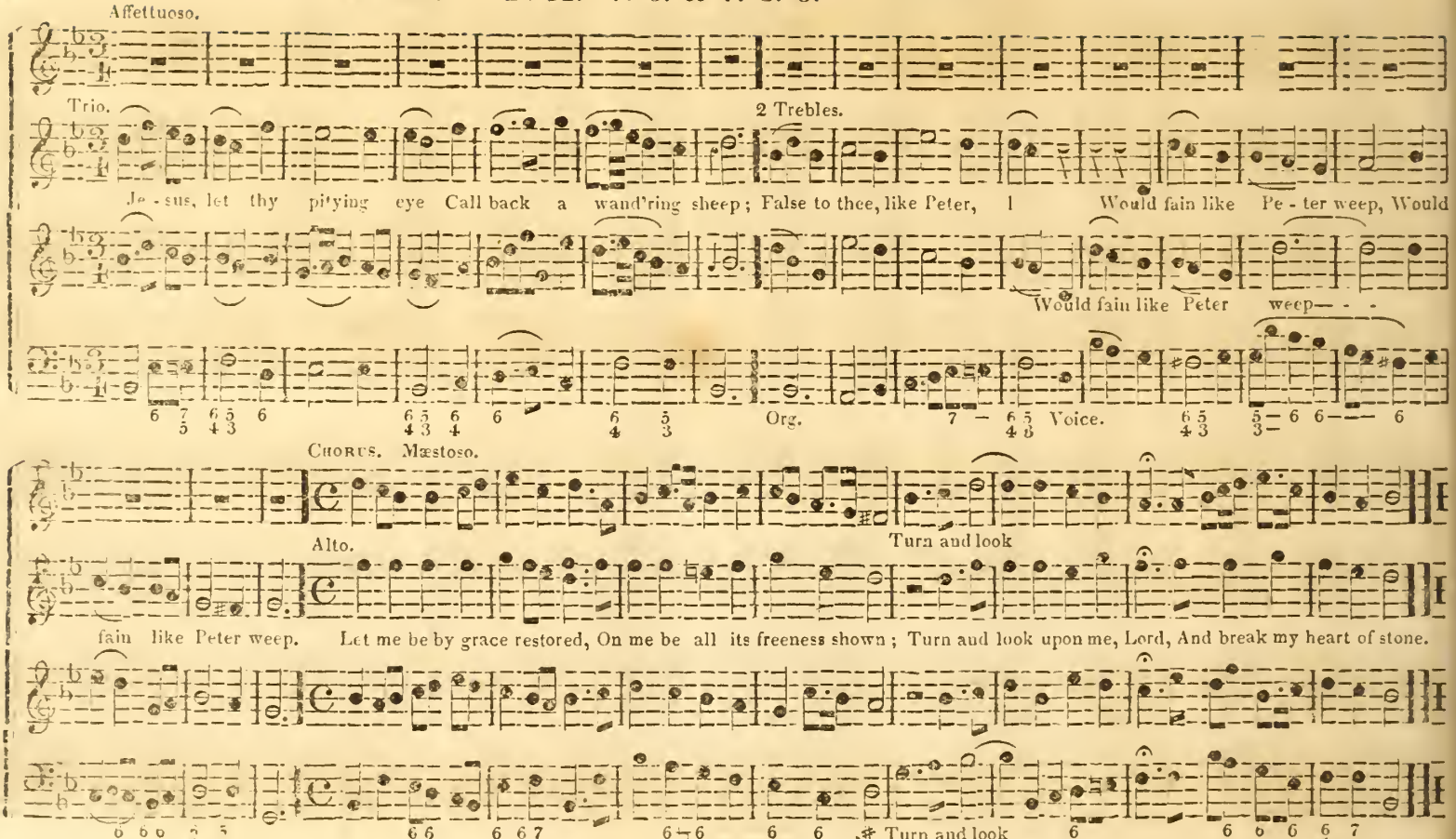
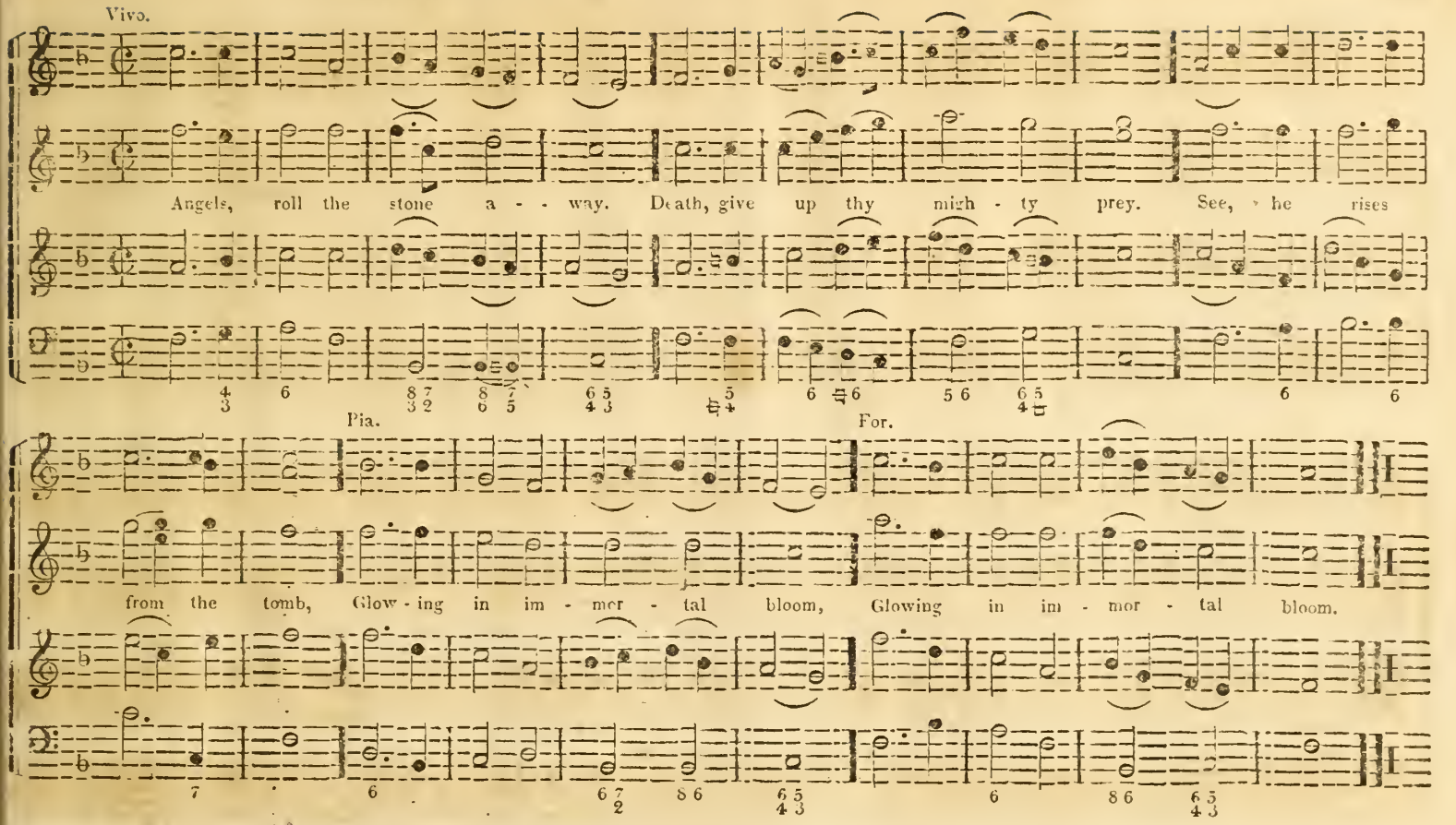
HINCKLEY. L. M.

Lento.
P.
O praise the Lord in that blest place, From whence his good - ness largely flows; Praise him in heav'n, where
Duet.
F. Tutti.
2d Treble.
Alto.
he his face, Unveil'd in per - fect glo - ry shows— Un - veil'd in per - fect glo - - ry shows.
Org.
Voice.

Lento.
Allegretto.
Since I have plac'd my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a
Duet.
Tutti.
To distant mountains fly,
tim' - rous bird, To dis - tant mountains fly, To dis - tant moun - tains fly?

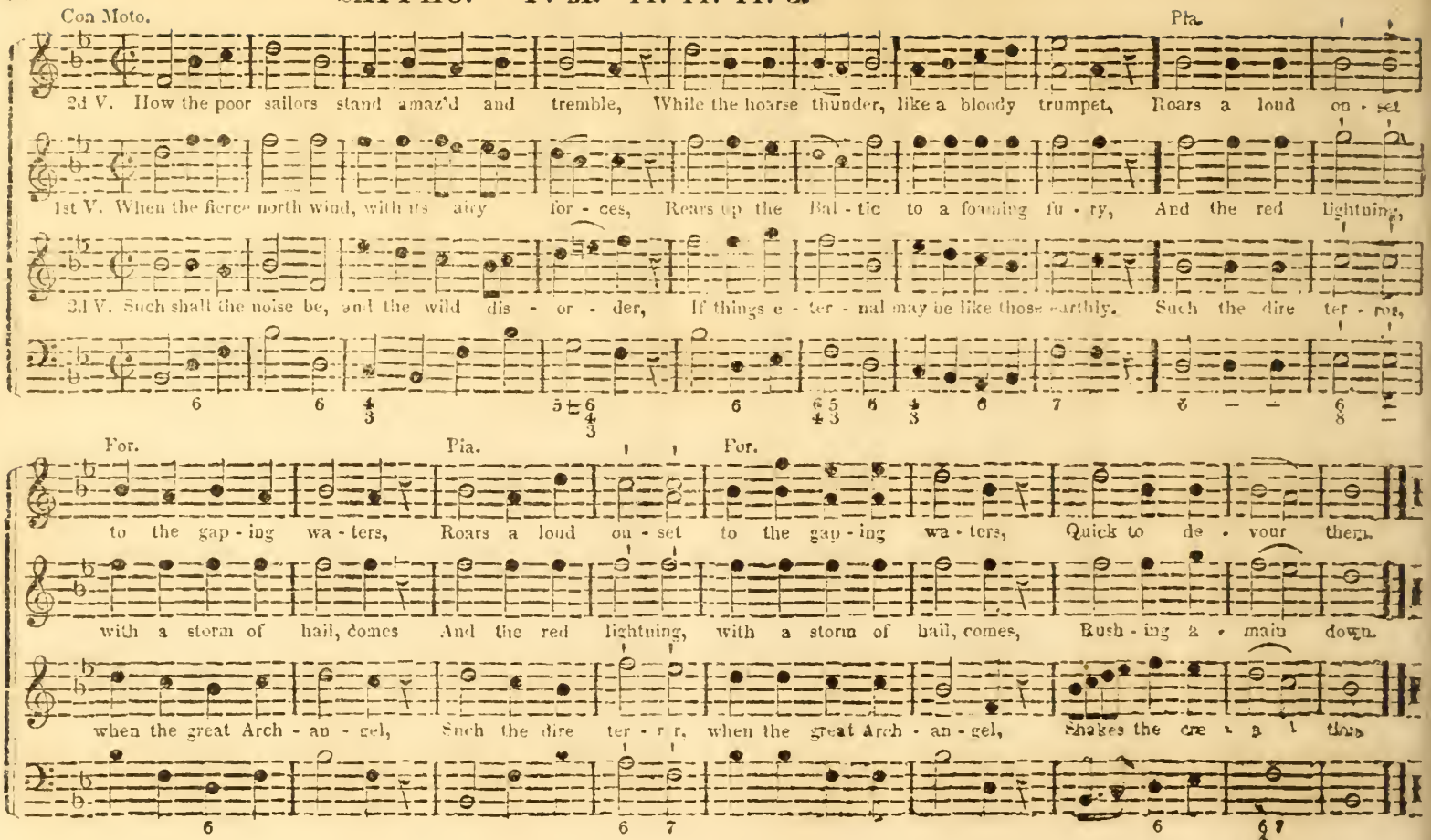
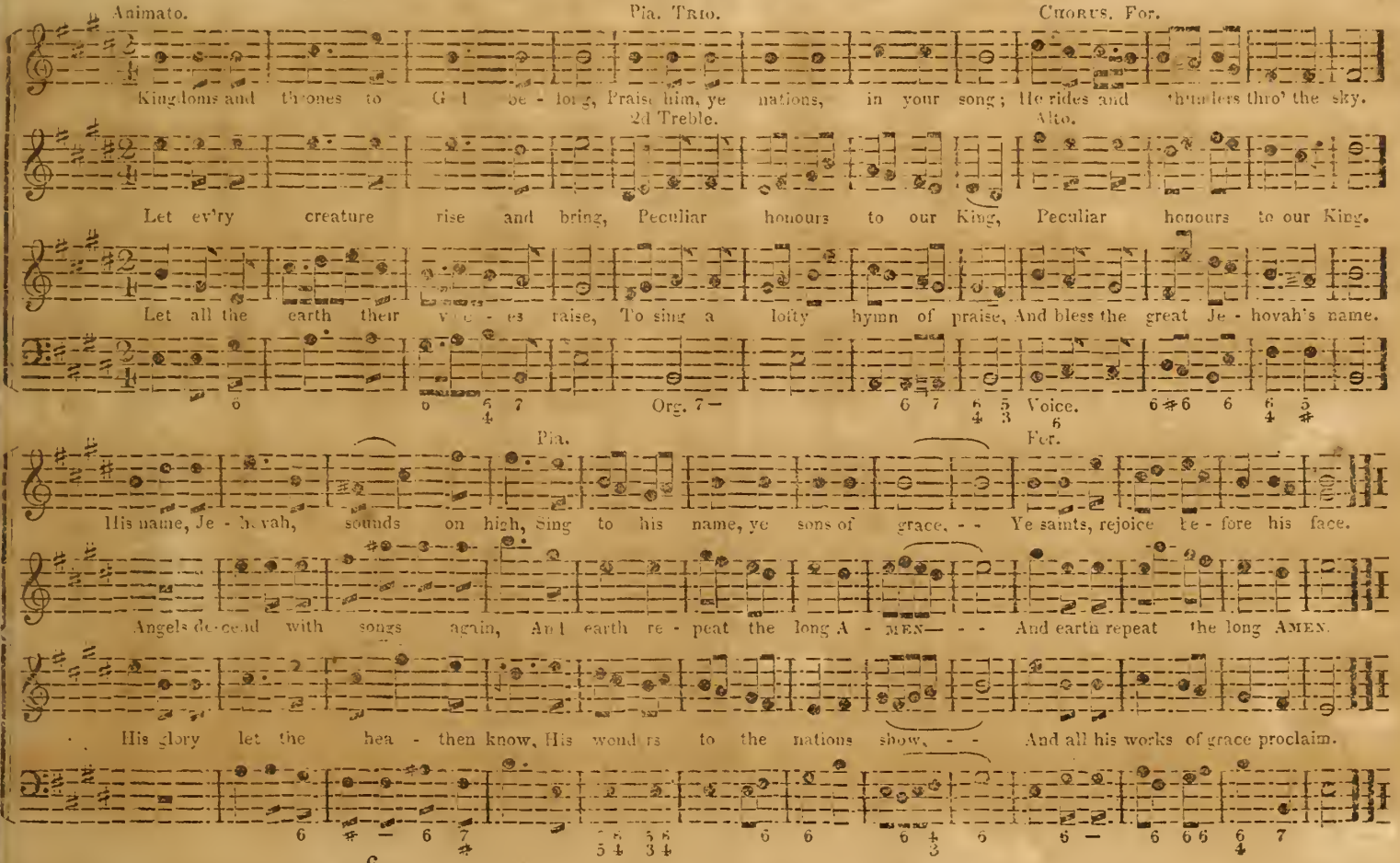
GLORIA PATRI. L. M. or 6 lines.

Moderato.
Pia.
To him whose wis - dom, love and pow'r, Pre - serves us in temp - ta - tion's hour; Who will pre - sent our
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low; Praise him a - bove, ye
For.
Ado.
souls com - plete, Be - fore the glo - ry of his seat, To God the Saviour on - ly wise, Let songs of praise and honour rise.
heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise him above, ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Grazioso.
Pia.
For.
Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleasant and how fair, The dwellings of thy love, Thine earthly
Trio.
Chorus.
2d Treble.
Alto.
temples are? To thine a - bode My heart as - pires, With warm de - sires, To see my God.

LANCASTER. L. M.

Moderato.
Awake my glory, harp and lute, No longer let your strings be mute; And I, my tuneful part to take, Will with the evening dawn awake.
Org..
Voice.

ICONIUM. L. M.

Lamentevole.
From deep distress and troubled thoughts, To thee, my God, I raise my cries; If thou severely mark our faults, No flesh can stand before thine eyes.

Andante.
Did Christ for sin - ners weep, And shall our tears be dry? Let floods of
Pia.
For.
2d Treble.
Alto.
pen - i - ten - tial grief, Burst forth from ev' - ry eye, Burst forth from ev'ry eye.
Org.
Voice.

AMORY. C. M.

Andante.
I love the Lord, he heard my cries And pitied ev'ry groan; Long as I live, when
I'll hasten to his throne, - - - I'll hasten
troubles rise, I'll hasten to his throne, I'll has - - ten to his terone.
I'll hasten to his throne, - - - - -
I'll hasten
I'll hasten

Spiritoso.
Come sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing, Je - ho - vah is the sov'reign God, The
u - ni - ver - sal King, - - - - -
The u - ni - ver - sal King— The u - ni - - ver - - sal King.
u - - ni - ver - sal King. - - - - - -
The, &c.

PARIS. P. M. 7. 6. & 7. 8. 6.

Affettuoso.
Trio.
2 Trebles.
Je - sus, let thy pi'ying eye Call back a wand'ring sheep; False to thee, like Peter, I Would fain like Pe - ter weep, Would
Would fain like Peter weep— - -
Org.
Voice.
Chorus. Mæstoso.
Alto.
Turn and look
fain like Peter weep. Let me be by grace restored, On me be all its freeness shown; Turn and look upon me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.
Turn and look

Vivo.
Angels, roll the stone a - - way. Death, give up thy migh - ty prey. See, he rises
Pia.
For.
from the tomb, Glow - ing in im - mor - tal bloom, Glowing in im - mor - tal bloom.

SAPPHO. P. M. 11. 11. 11. 5.

Con Moto.
Pia.
2d V. How the poor sailors stand amaz'd and tremble, While the hoarse thunder, like a bloody trumpet, Roars a loud on - set
1st V. When the fierce north wind, with its airy for - ces, Rears up the Bal - tic to a foaming fu - ry, And the red lightning,
3d V. Such shall the noise be, and the wild dis - or - der, If things e - ter - nal may be like those earthly. Such the dire ter - ror,
For.
Pia.
For.
to the gap - ing wa - ters, Roars a loud on - set to the gap - ing wa - ters, Quick to de - vour them.
with a storm of hail, comes And the red lightning, with a storm of hail, comes, Rush - ing a - main down.
when the great Arch - an - gel, Such the dire ter - ror, when the great Arch - an - gel, Shakes the cre - a - tion.

Animato.
Pia. Trio.
Chorus. For.
Kingdoms and thrones to God be - long, Praise him, ye nations, in your song; He rides and thunders thro' the sky.
2d Treble.
Alto.
Let ev'ry creature rise and bring, Peculiar honours to our King, Peculiar honours to our King.
Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing a lofty hymn of praise, And bless the great Je - hovah's name.
Org. 7—
Voice.
Pia.
For.
His name, Je - hovah, sounds on high, Sing to his name, ye sons of grace, - - Ye saints, rejoice be - fore his face.
Angels de-cend with songs again, And earth re - peat the long A - MEN— - - And earth repeat the long AMEN.
His glory let the hea - then know, His wonders to the nations show, - - And all his works of grace proclaim.

MELODY. P. M. 10's.

Andante. Maestoso. Bis. Finis. *Conclude with the Coda.*

2d. Treble. P. Duet.

O surely melody from heav'n was sent, To cheer the heart, when tir'd with human strife. To soothe the wayward

P. Org.

heart by sorrow rent, And soften down the rugged road of life, soft - en down the road of life— To soothe the

Da Capo. CODA. For.

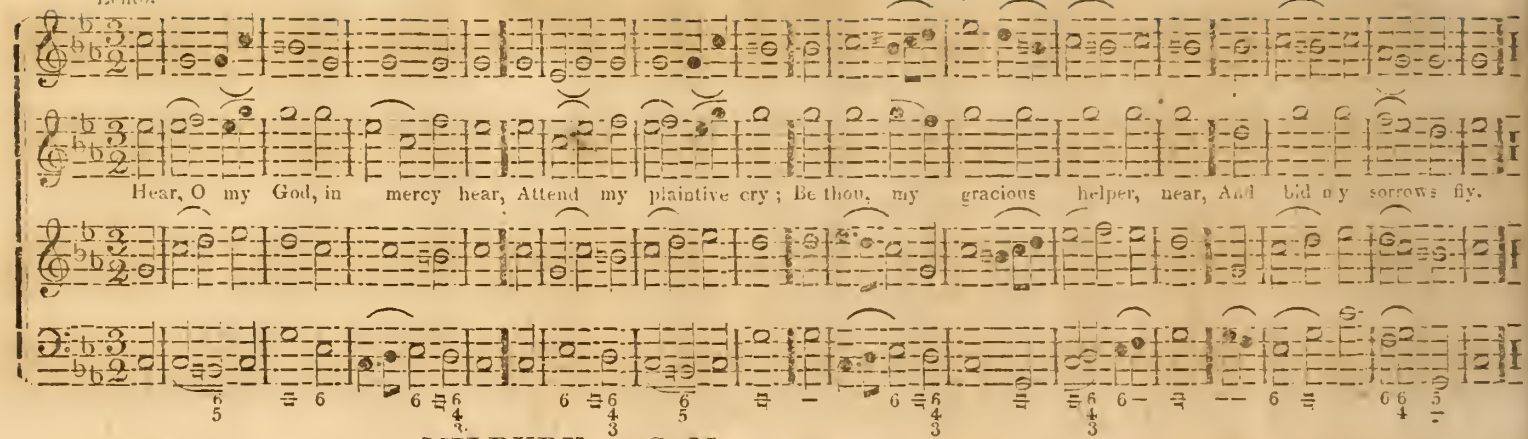
wayward heart by sorrow rent, And soften down the rugged road of life, With human strife— with human strife.

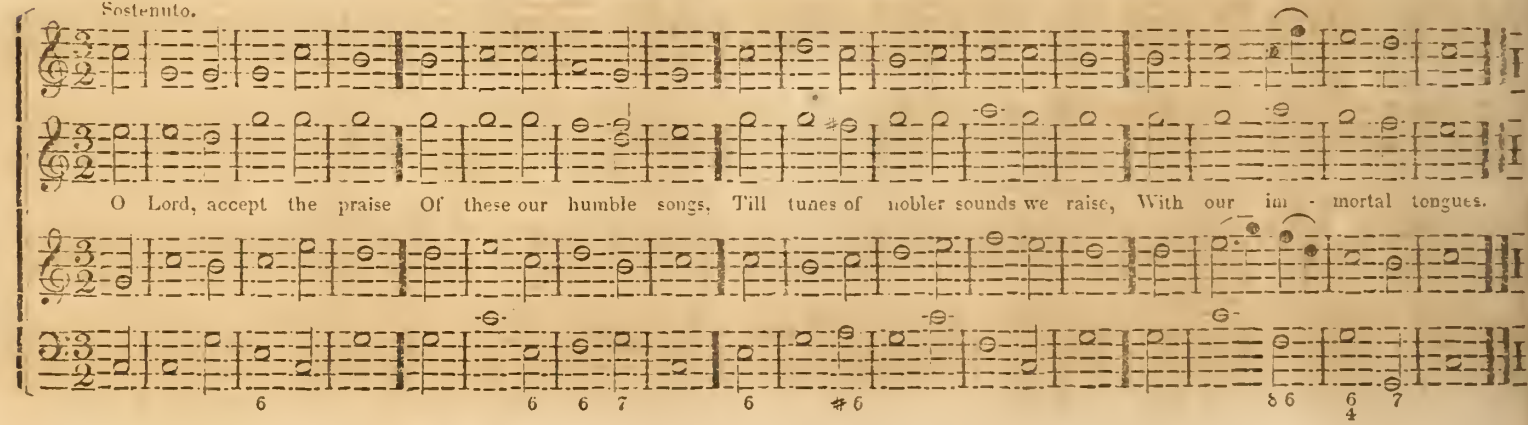
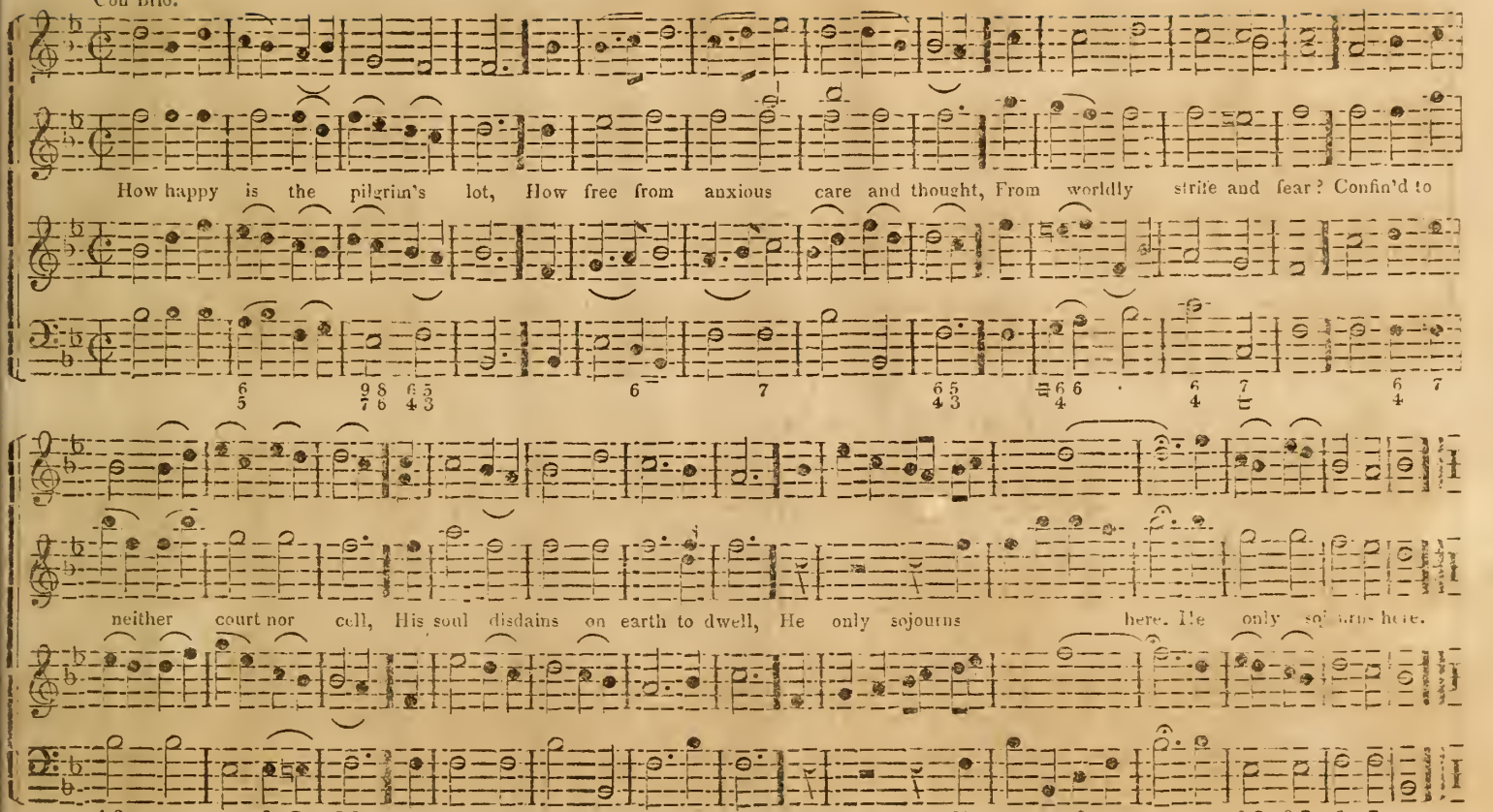
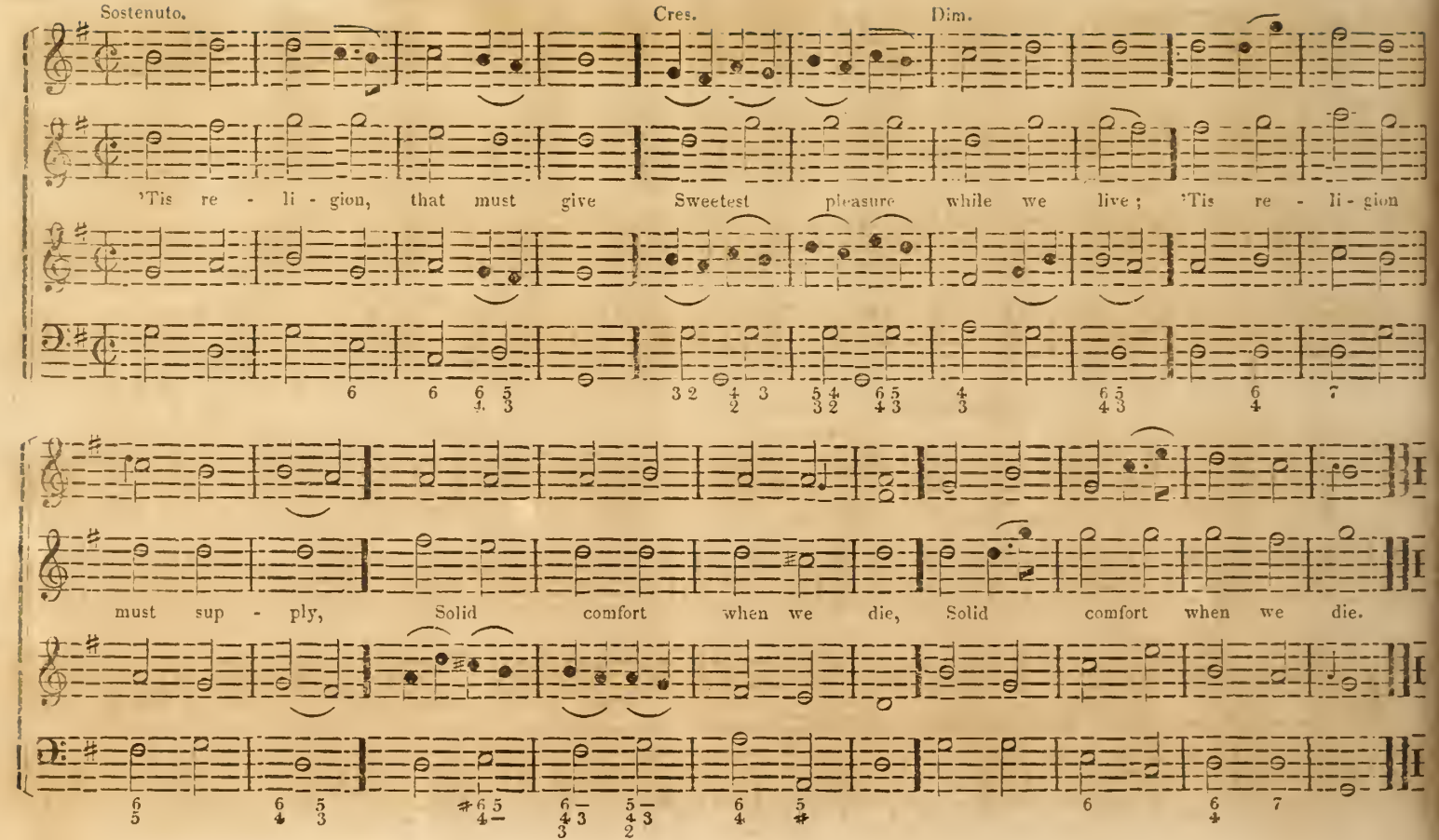
RAWSON. L. M.

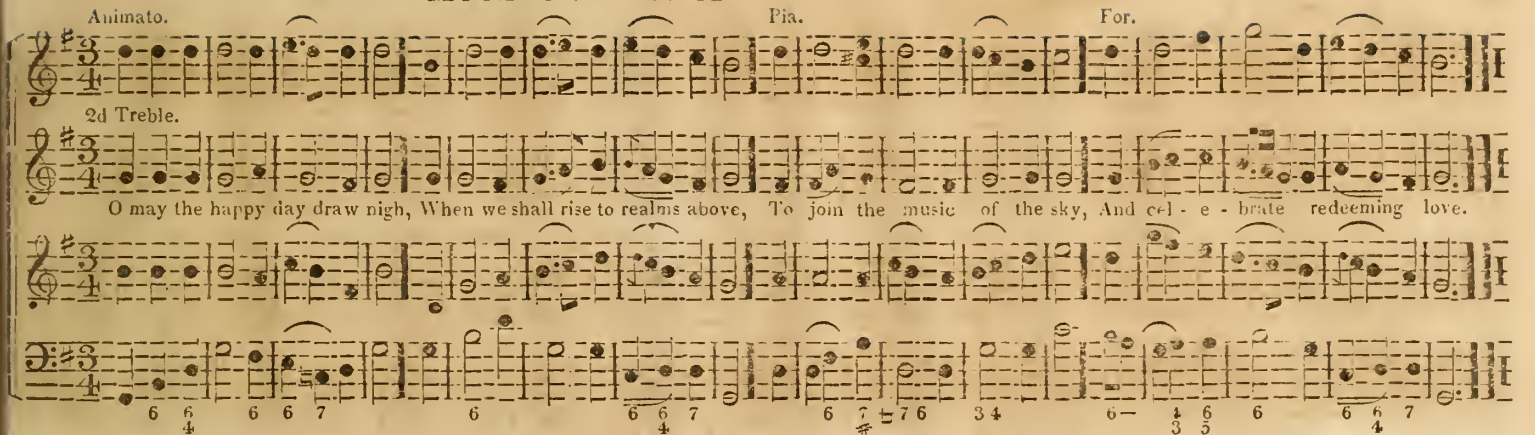
Andante. Pia. For.

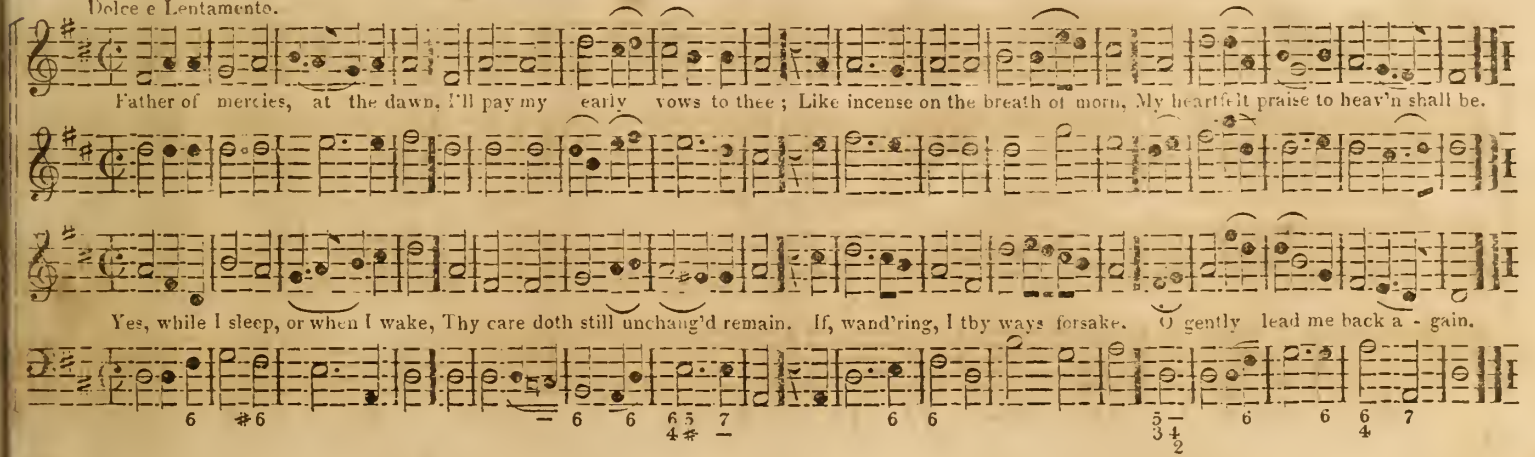
Descend, ye hosts of angels bright, And bear us on your guardian wings, Thro' regions of celestial light, Above the reach of earthly things.

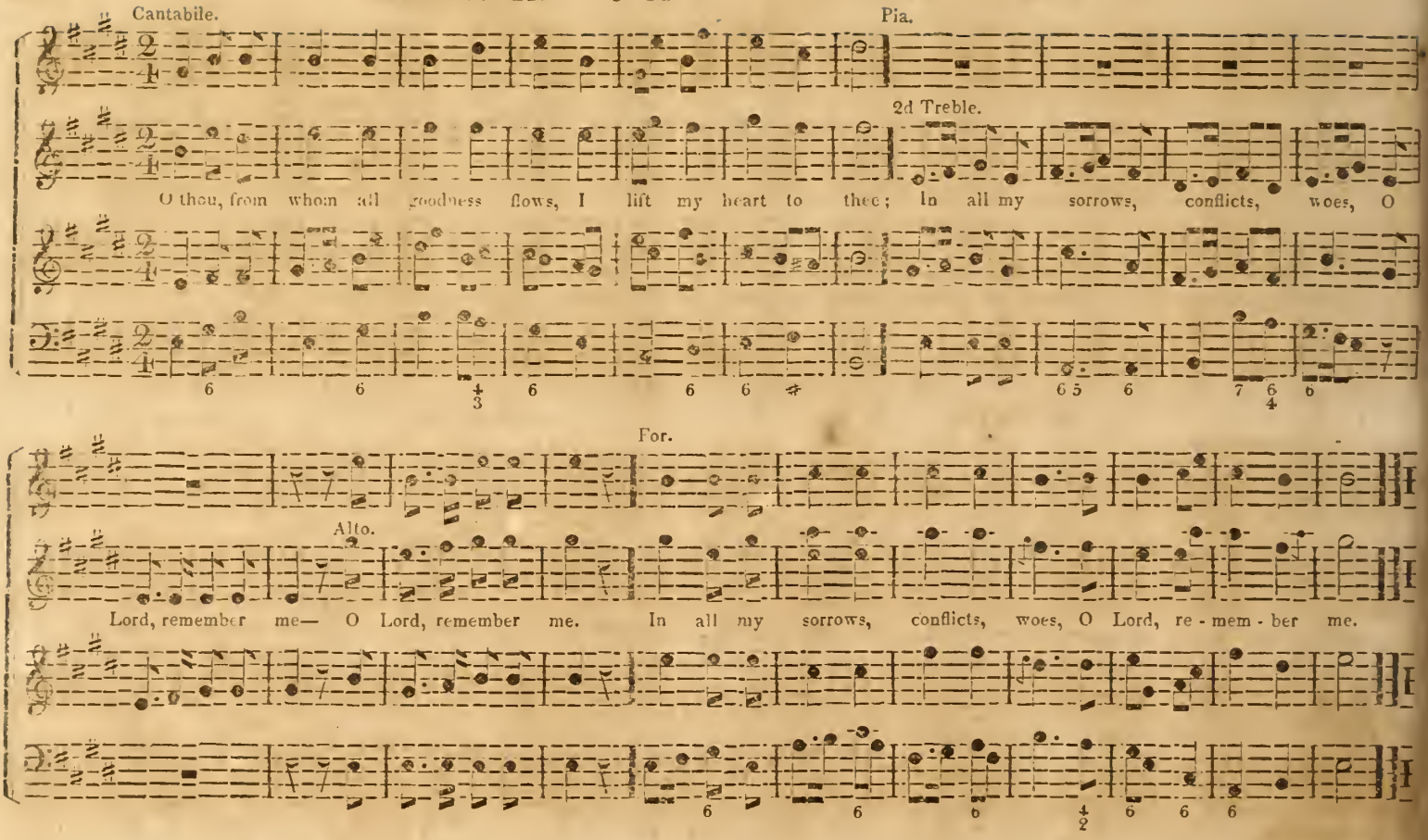
PRINCETON. C. M.

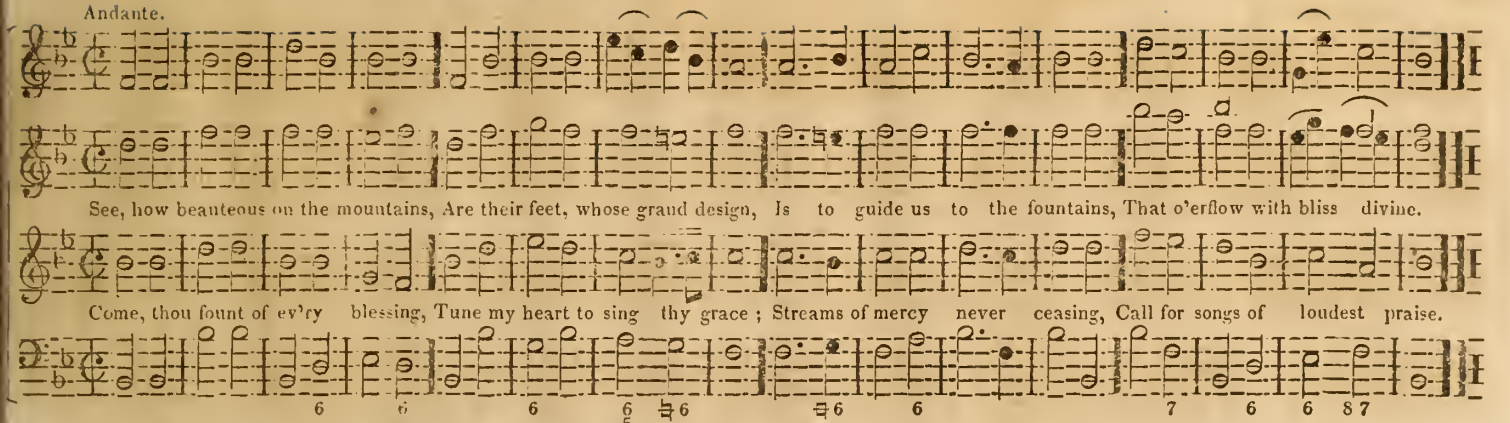
Lento.

MILBURN. S. M.

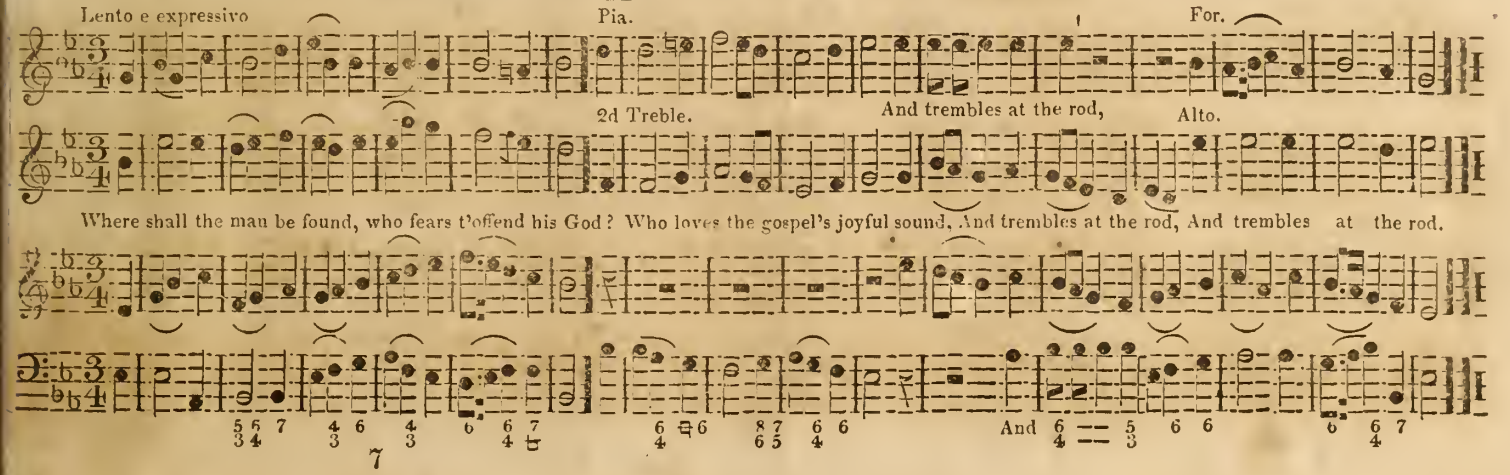
Sostenuto.

Con Brio.

How happy is the pilgrim's lot, How free from anxious care and thought, From worldly strife and fear? Confin'd to
neither court nor cell, His soul disdains on earth to dwell, He only sojourns here. He only sojourns here.
He

Sostenuto.
Cres.
Dim.
'Tis re - li - gion, that must give Sweetest pleasure while we live; 'Tis re - li - gion
must sup - ply, Solid comfort when we die, Solid comfort when we die.

MORNING. L. M.

Animato.
Pia.
For.
2d Treble.
O may the happy day draw nigh, When we shall rise to realms above, To join the music of the sky, And cel - e - brate redeeming love.

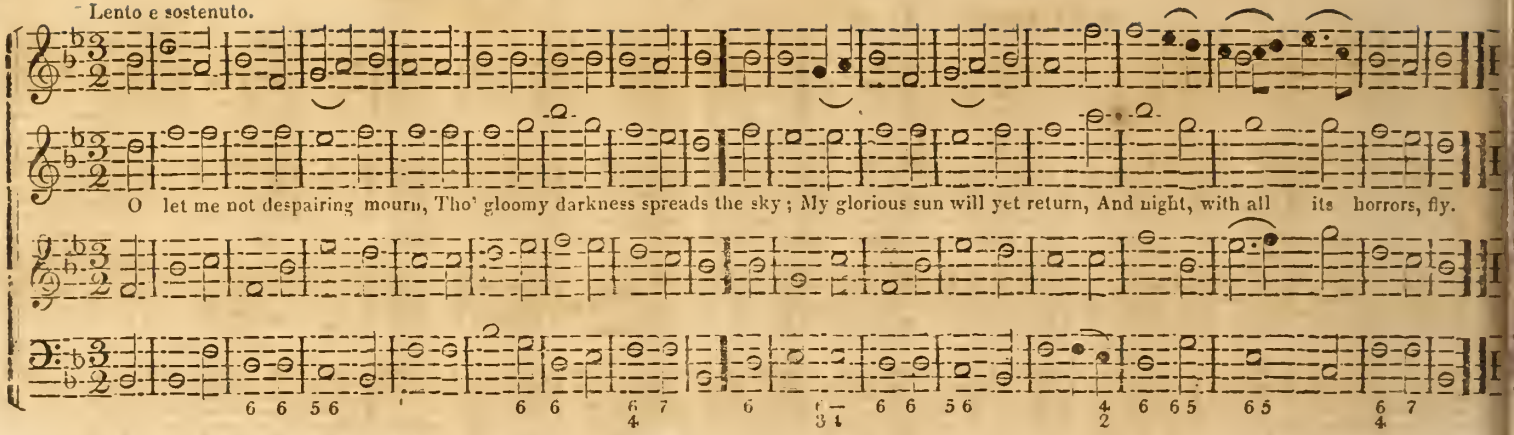
GILFORD. L. M.

Dolce e Lentamente.
Father of mercies, at the dawn, I'll pay my early vows to thee ; Like incense on the breath of morn, My heartfelt praise to heav'n shall be.
Yes, while I sleep, or when I wake, Thy care doth still unchang'd remain. If, wand'ring, I thy ways forsake, O gently lead me back a - gain.

MERRIDEN. C. M.

Cantabile.
Pia.
2d Treble.
O thou, from whom all goodness flows, I lift my heart to thee; In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, O
For.
Alto.
Lord, remember me— O Lord, remember me. In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

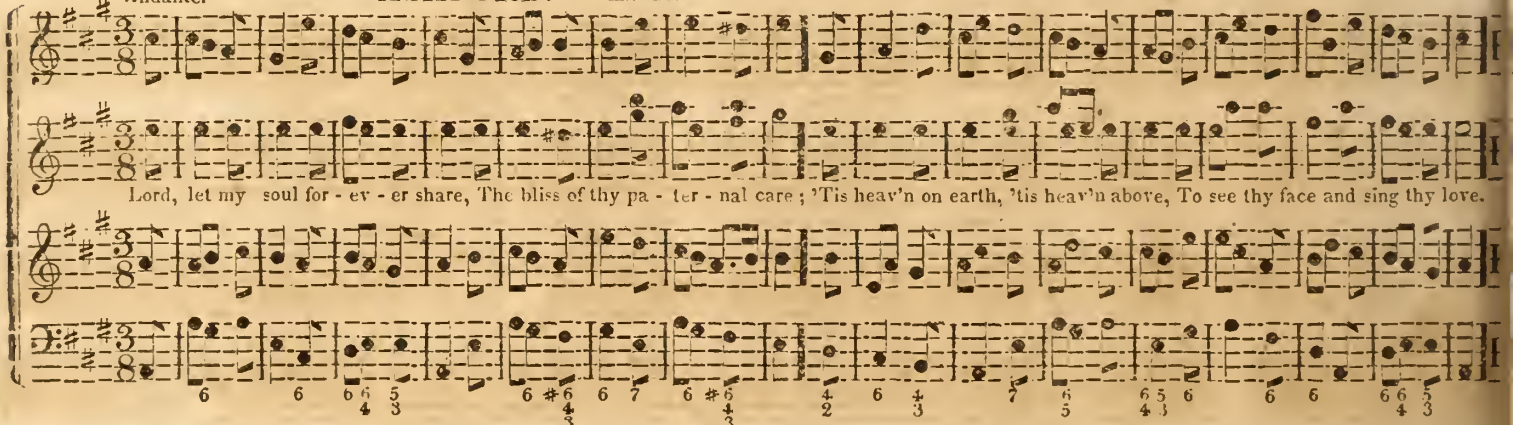
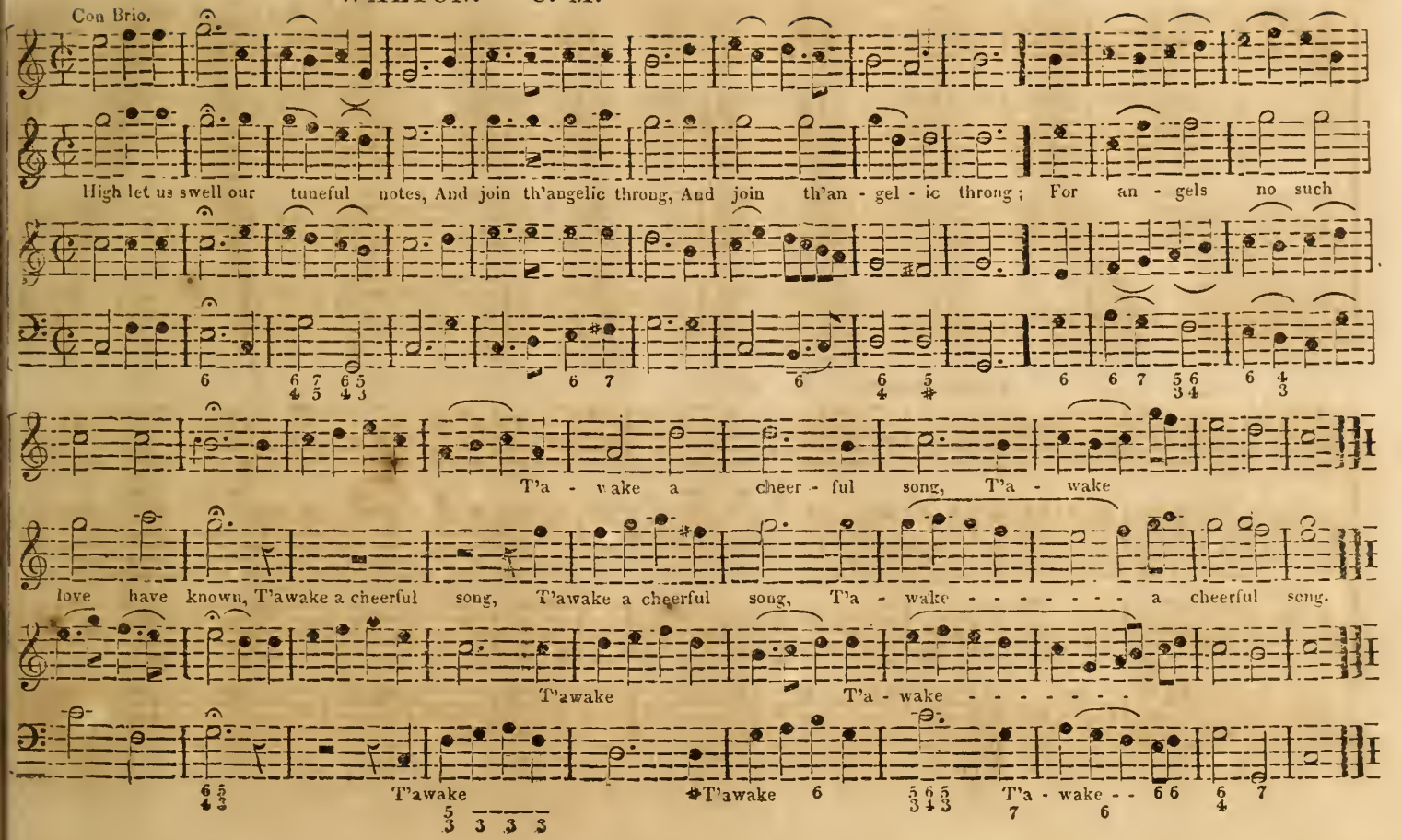
Andante.

See, how beauteous on the mountains, Are their feet, whose grand design, Is to guide us to the fountains, That o'erflow with bliss divine.
Come, thou fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace ; Streams of mercy never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.

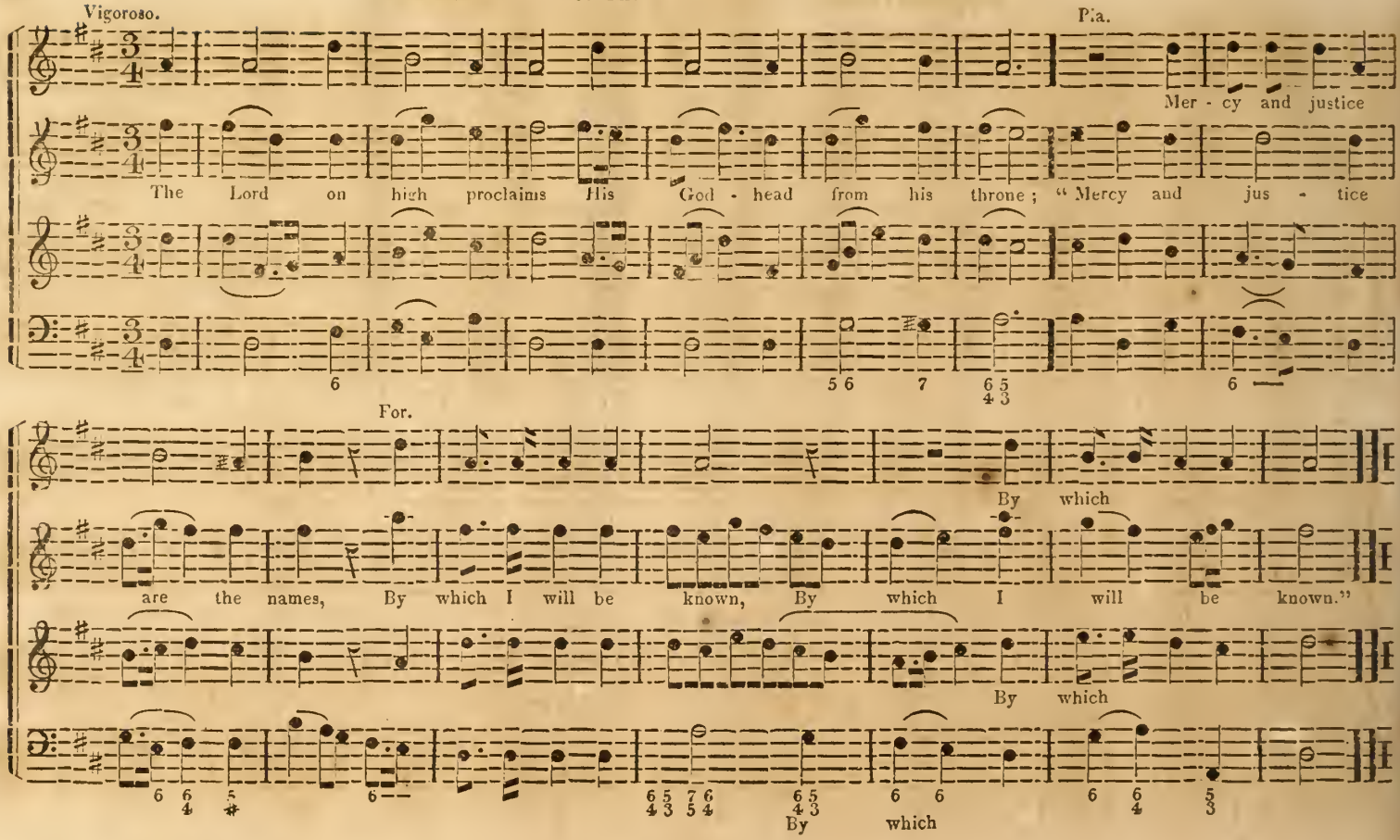
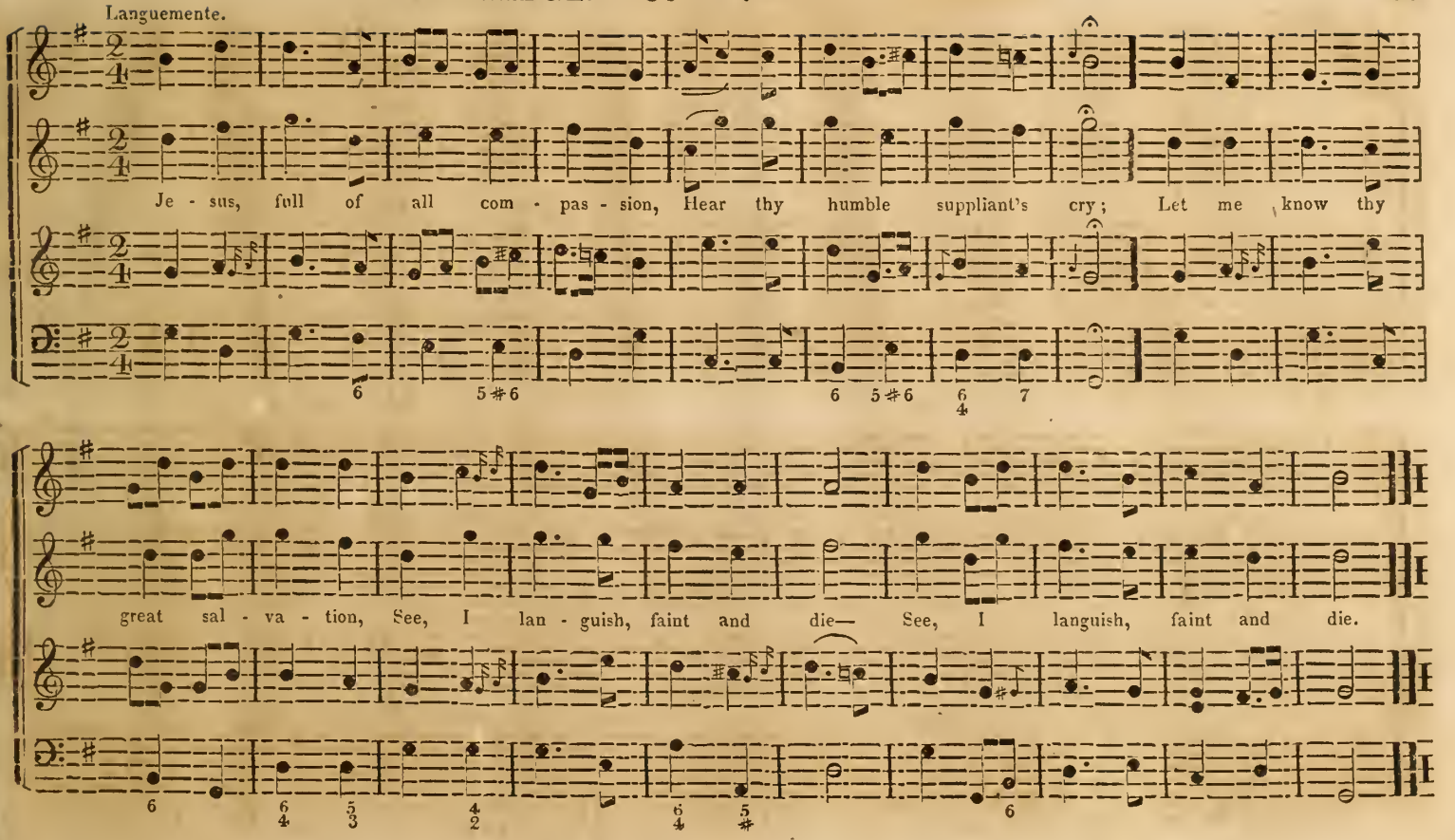
BETHEL. S. M.

Lento e expressivo
Pia.
For.
2d Treble.
And trembles at the rod,
Alto.
Where shall the man be found, who fears t'offend his God? Who loves the gospel's joyful sound, And trembles at the rod, And trembles at the rod.
And

MEDFIELD. L. M.

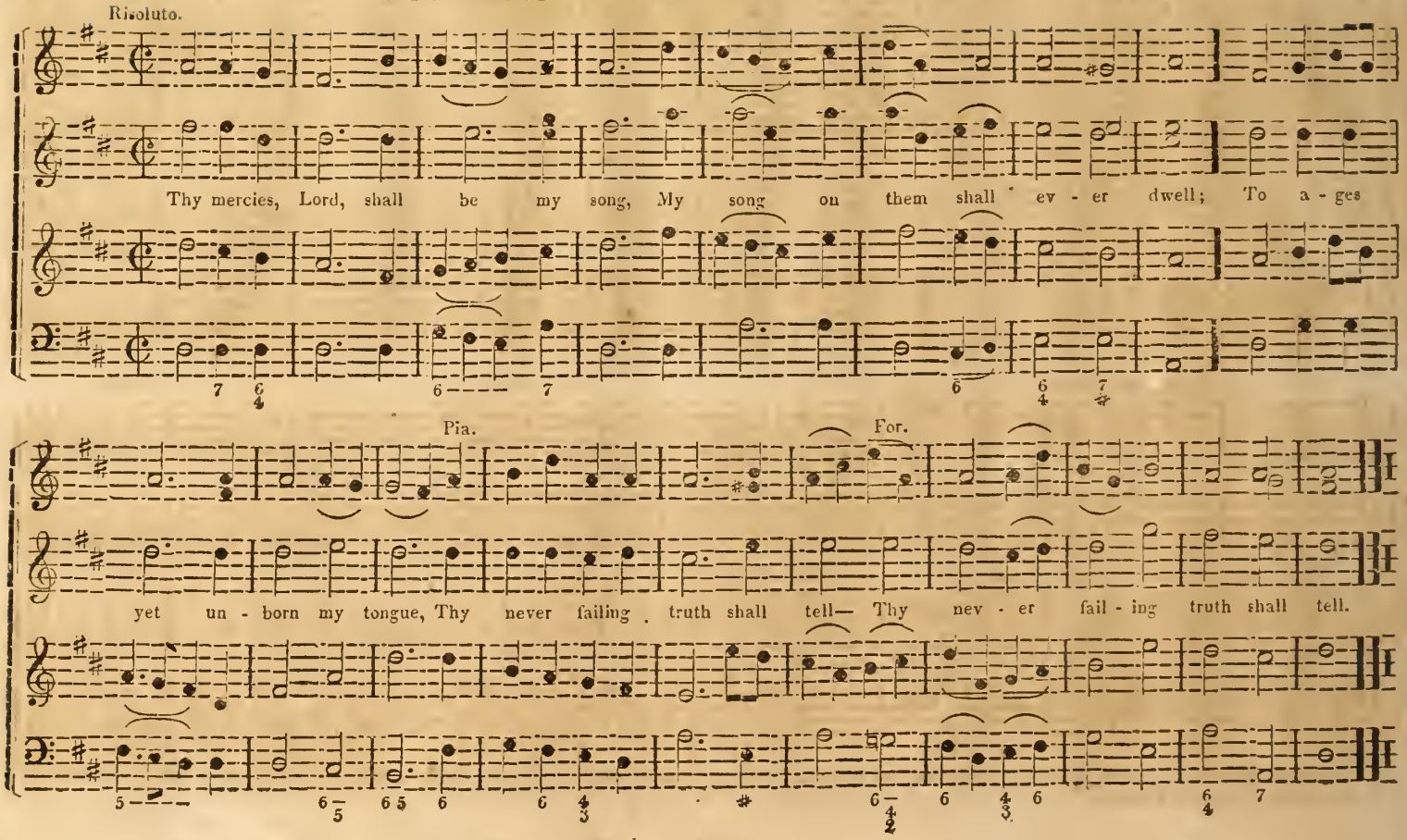
Lento e sostenuto.

O let me not despairing mourn, Tho' gloomy darkness spreads the sky ; My glorious sun will yet return, And night, with all its horrors, fly.

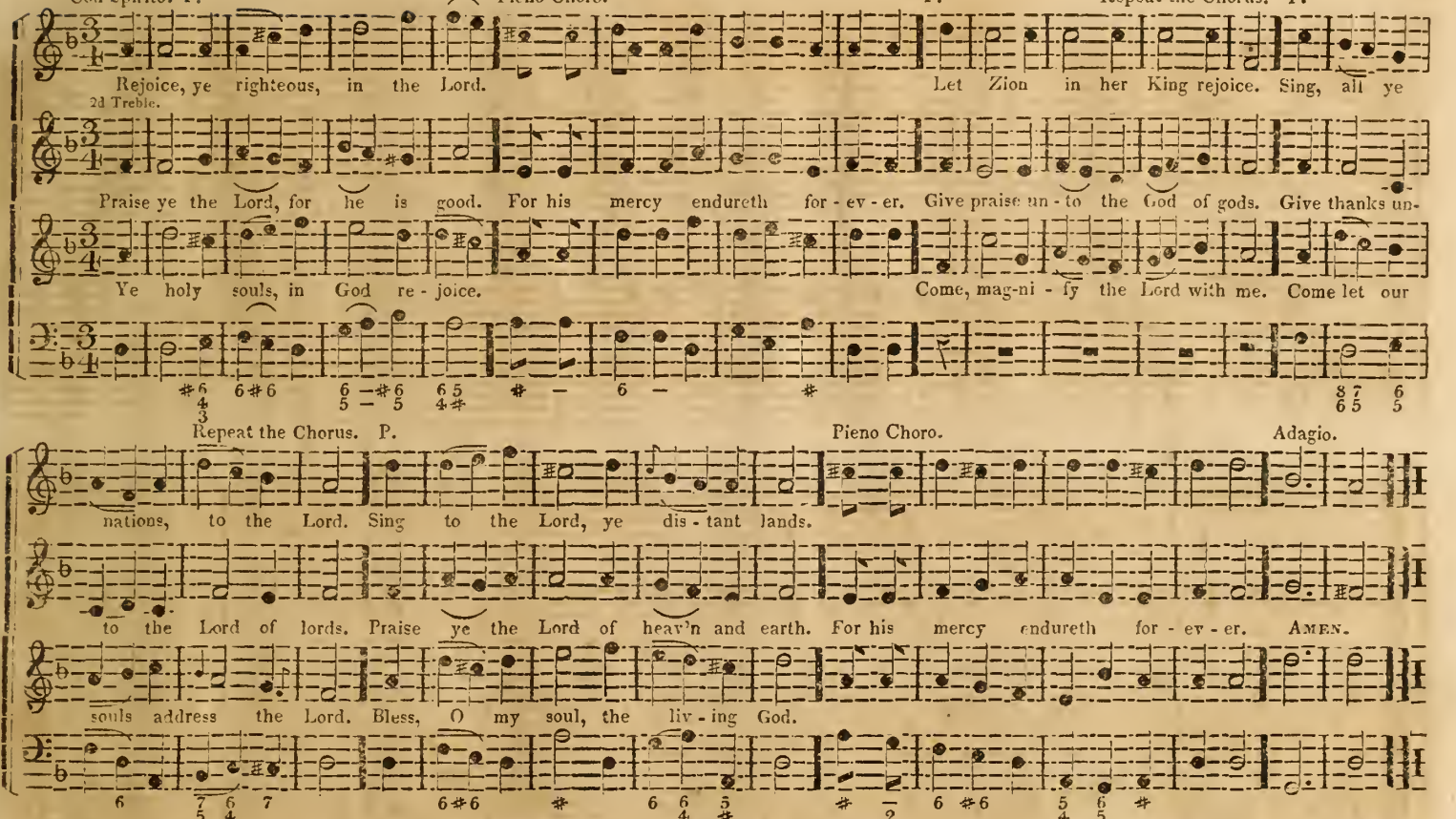
ASHFORD. L. M.

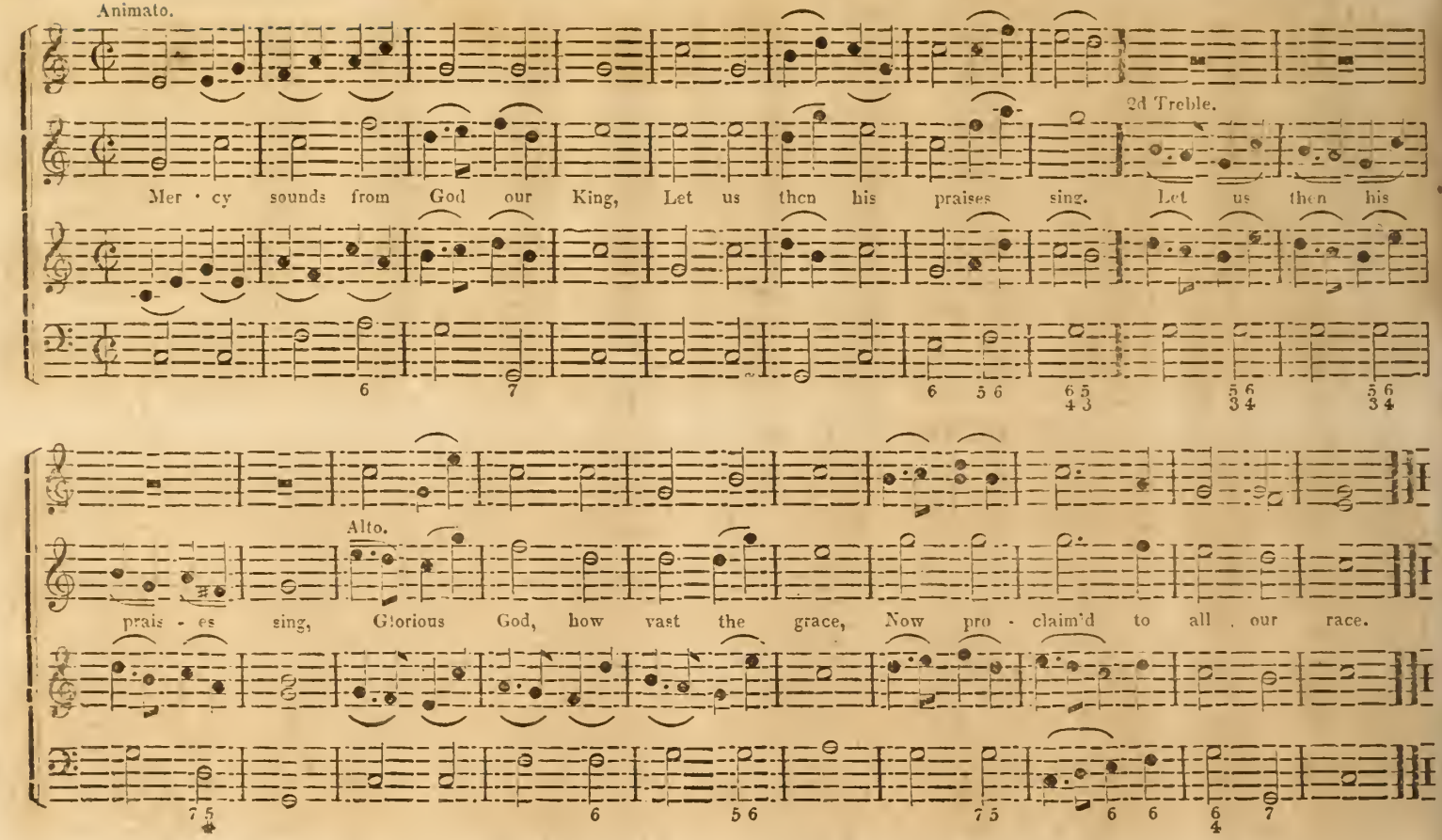
Andante.

Lord, let my soul for - ev - er share, The bliss of thy pa - ter - nal care ; 'Tis heav'n on earth, 'tis heav'n above, To see thy face and sing thy love.

Con Brio.
High let us swell our tuneful notes, And join th'angelic throng, And join th'an - gel - ic throng; For an - gels no such
T'a - wake a cheer - ful song, T'a - wake
love have known, T'awake a cheerful song, T'awake a cheerful song, T'a - wake - - - - - - - a cheerful song.
T'awake
T'a - wake - - - - - - -
T'awake
T'awake
T'a - wake - -

ARMENIA. S. M.

Vigoroso.
Pia.
Mer - cy and justice
The Lord on high proclaims His God - head from his throne; "Mercy and jus - tice
For.
By which
are the names, By which I will be known, By which I will be known."
By which
By which

Languemente.
Je - sus, full of all com - pas - sion, Hear thy humble suppliant's cry; Let me know thy
great sal - va - tion, See, I lan - guish, faint and die— See, I languish, faint and die.

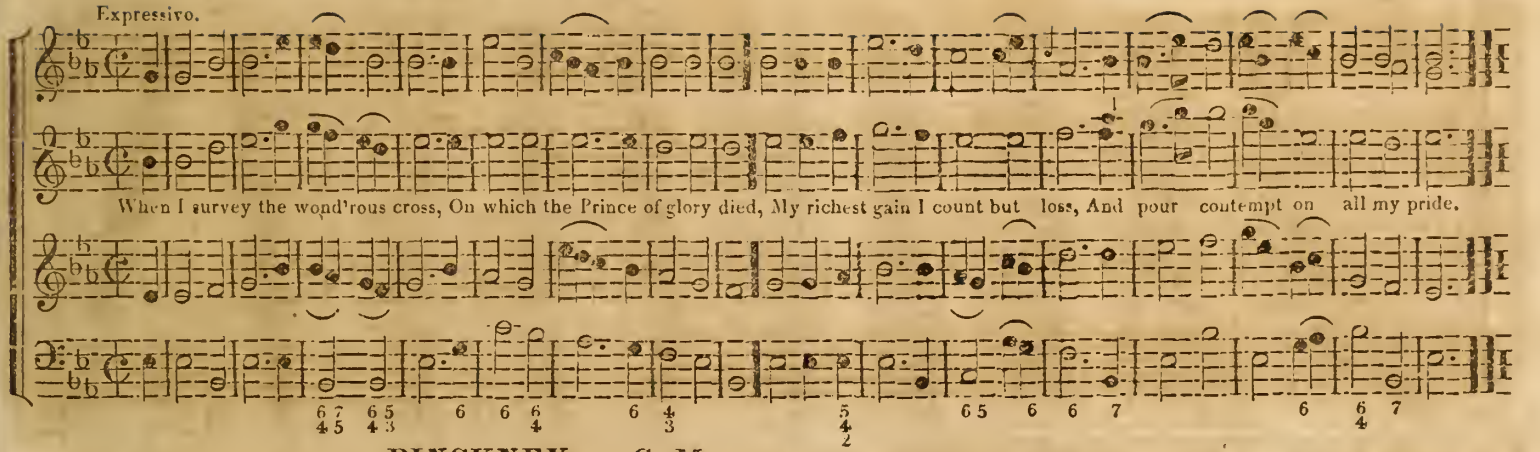
ANDERSON. L. M.

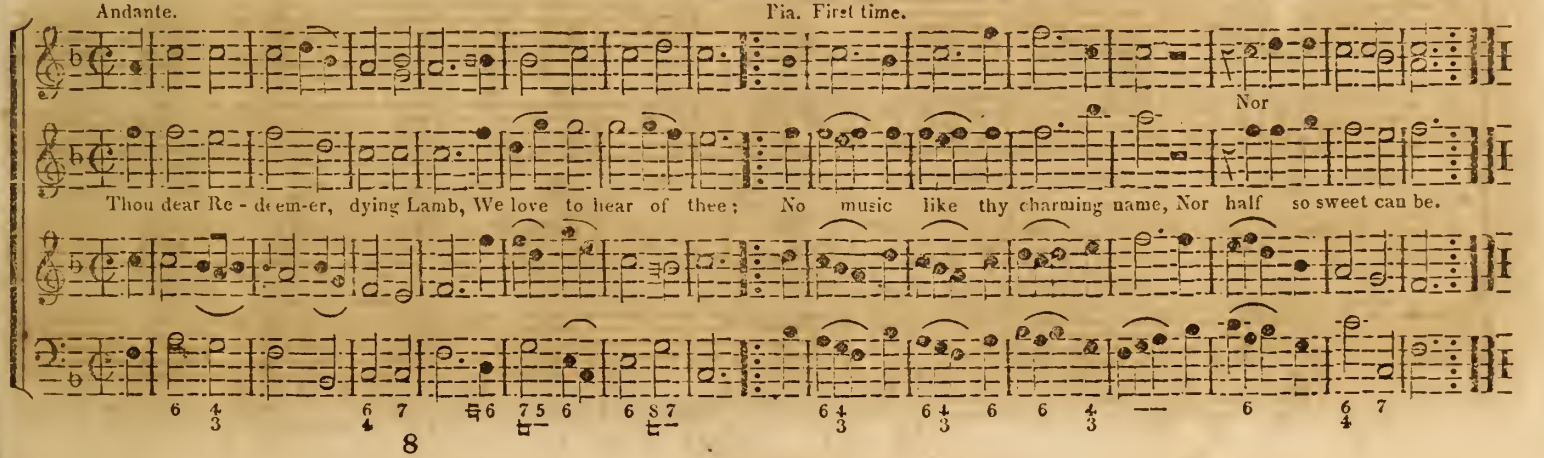

Risoluto.
Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song, My song on them shall ev - er dwell; To a - ges
Pia.
For.
yet un - born my tongue, Thy never failing truth shall tell— Thy nev - er fail - ing truth shall tell.


Con Spirito. P.
Pieno Choro.
P.
Repeat the Chorus. P.
Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord.
Let Zion in her King rejoice. Sing, all ye
2d Treble.
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good. For his mercy endureth for-ev-er. Give praise un-to the God of gods. Give thanks un-
Ye holy souls, in God re-joice.
Come, mag-ni-fy the Lord with me. Come let our
Repeat the Chorus. P.
Pieno Choro.
Adagio.
nations, to the Lord. Sing to the Lord, ye dis-tant lands.
to the Lord of lords. Praise ye the Lord of heav'n and earth. For his mercy endureth for-ev-er. AMEN.
souls address the Lord. Bless, O my soul, the liv-ing God.

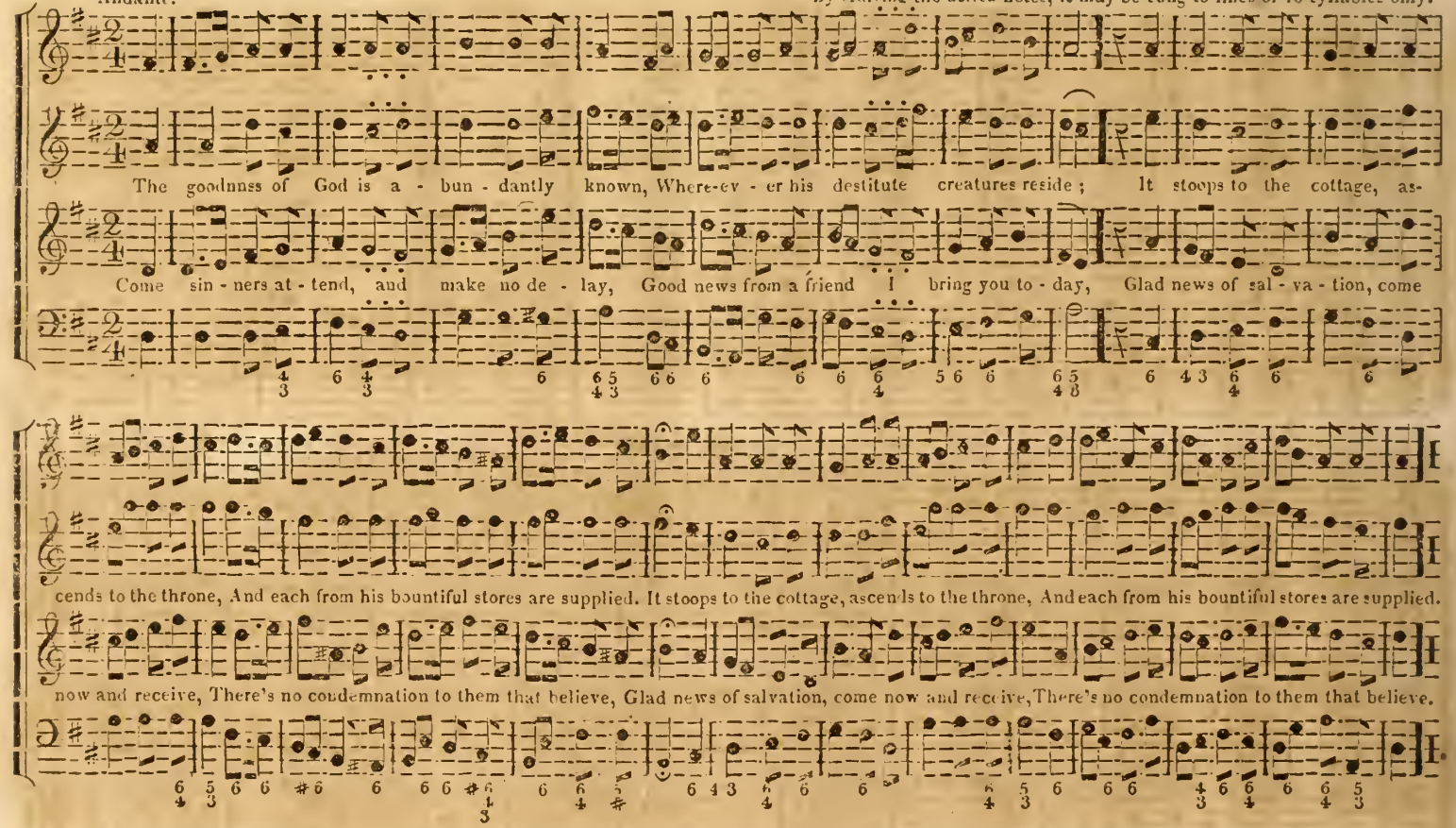
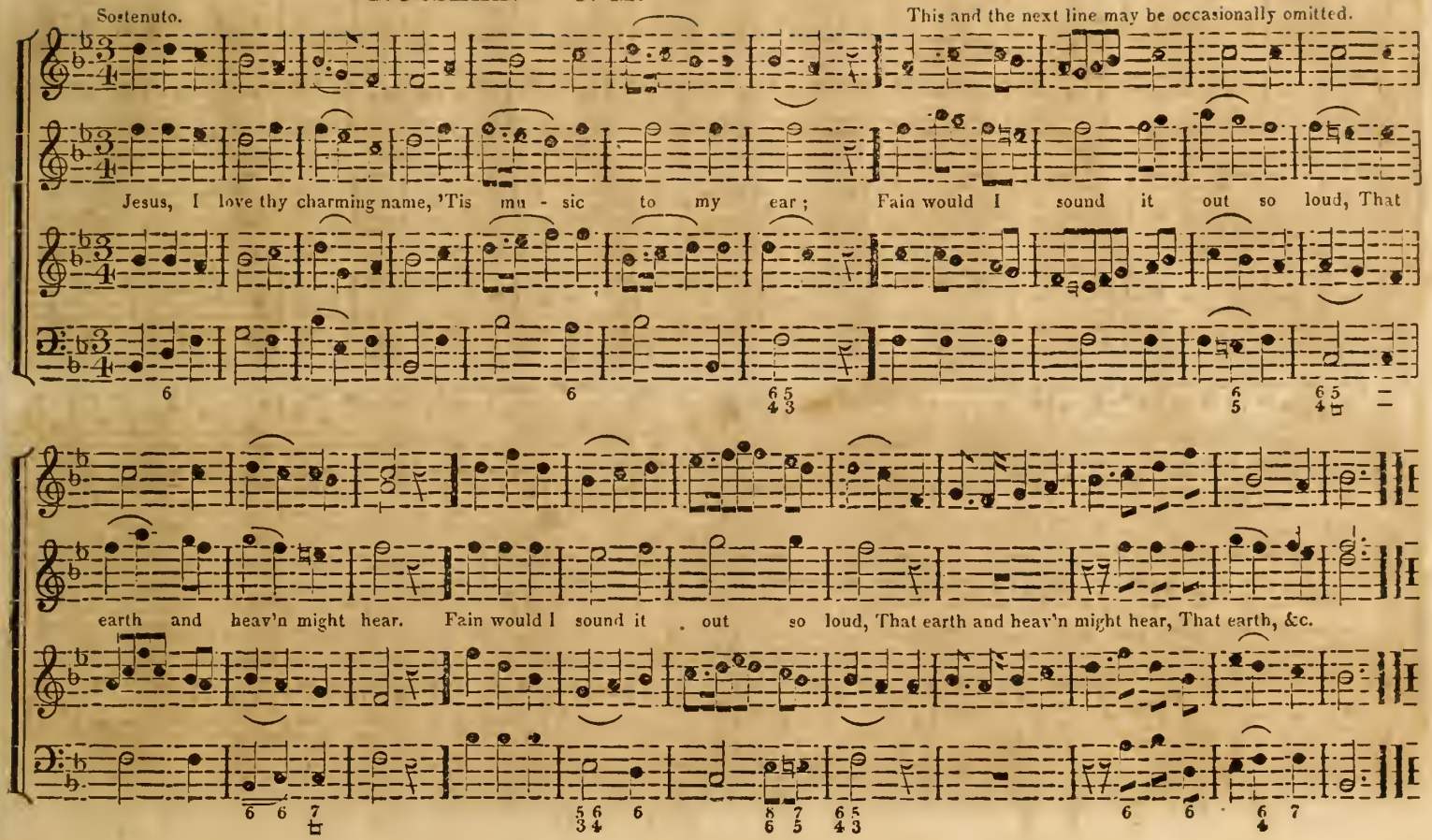
This is in the ancient style, and, although *minor*, should be sung with spirit; and by omitting the choruses may be sung to any suitable Long Metre words. As it is, it may be sung, as an Anthem, to all or any of the lines here inserted.

Animato.
2d Treble.
Mer · cy sounds from God our King, Let us then his praises sing. Let us then his
Alto.
prais · es sing, Glorious God, how vast the grace, Now pro · claim'd to all our race.

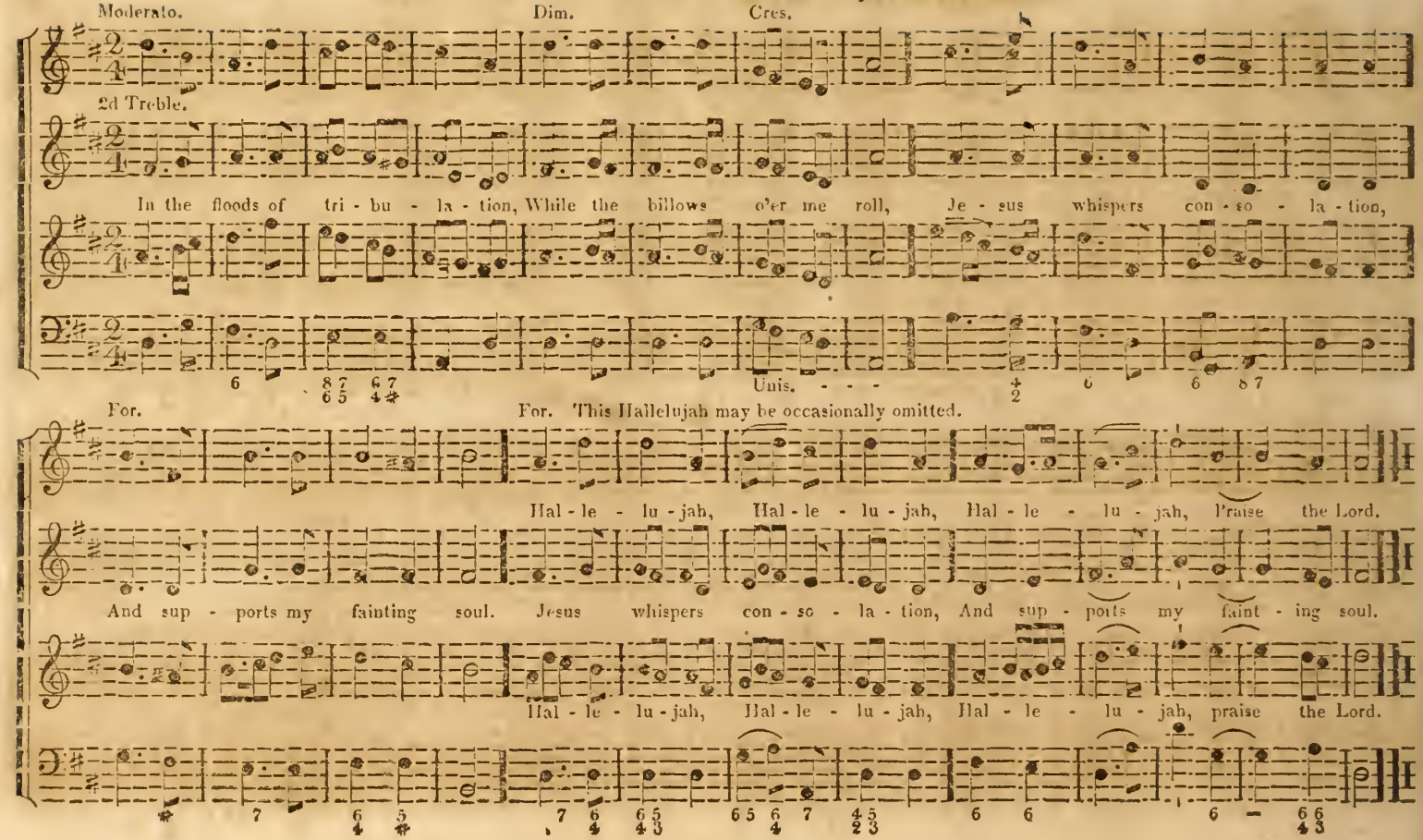
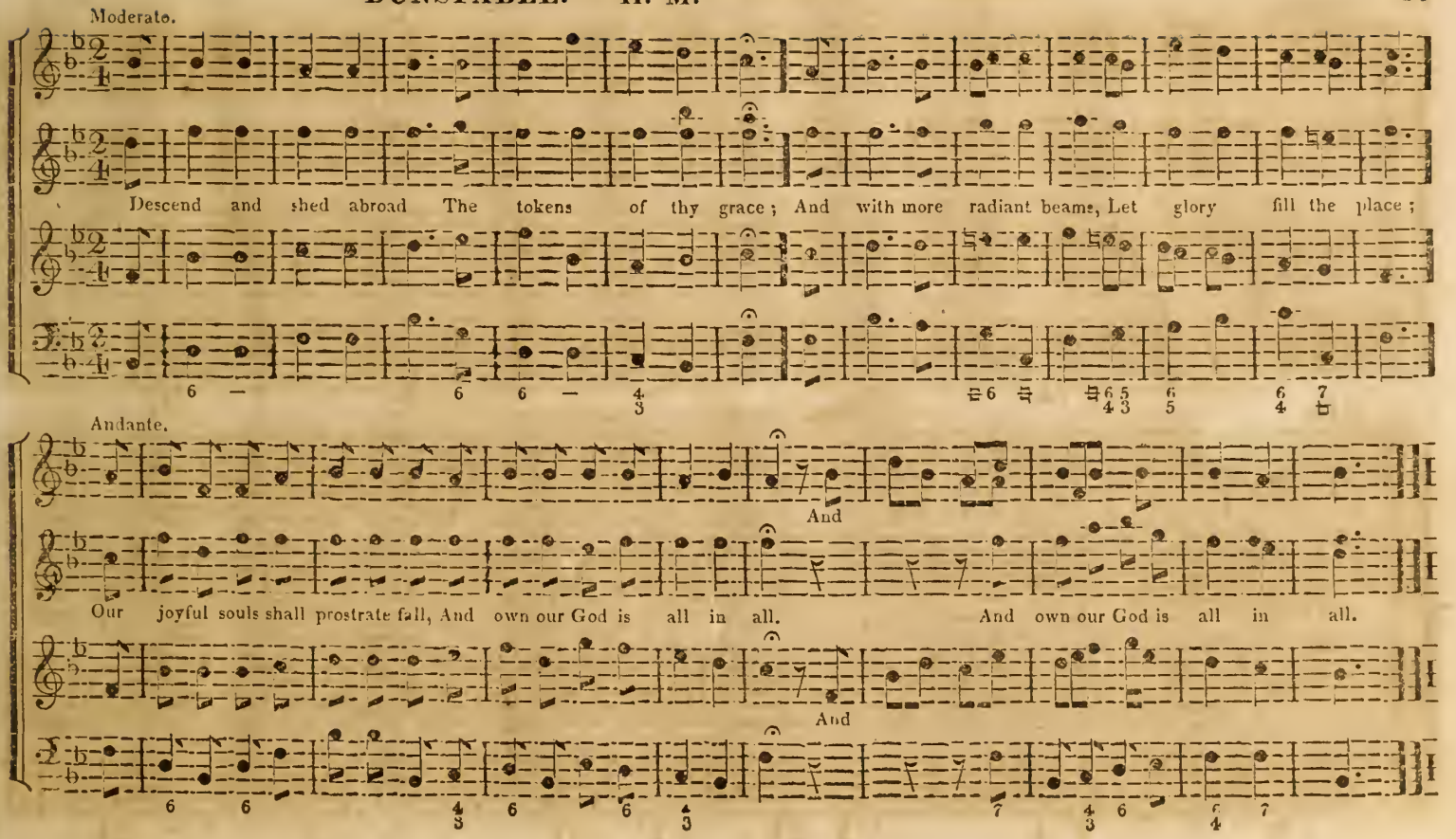
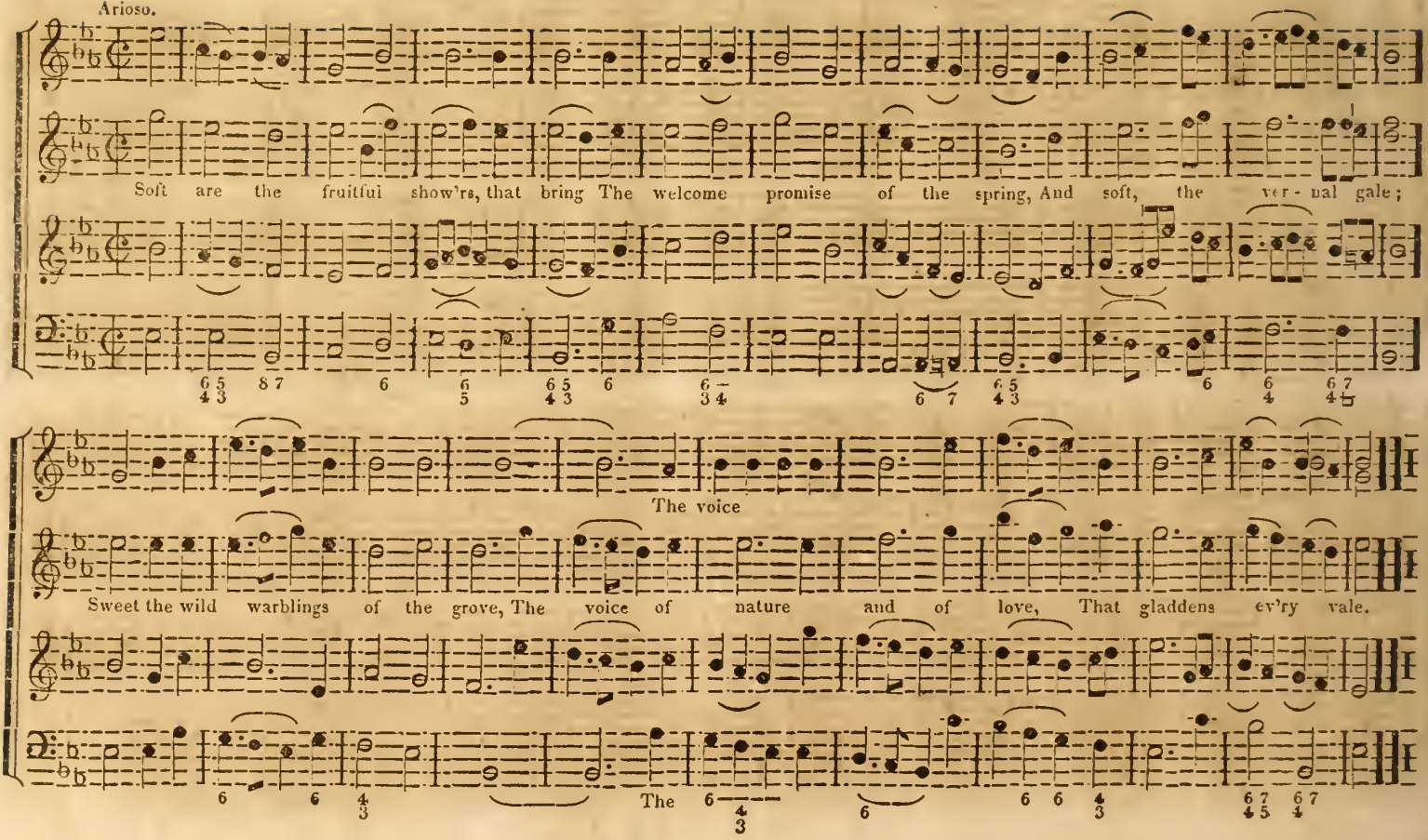
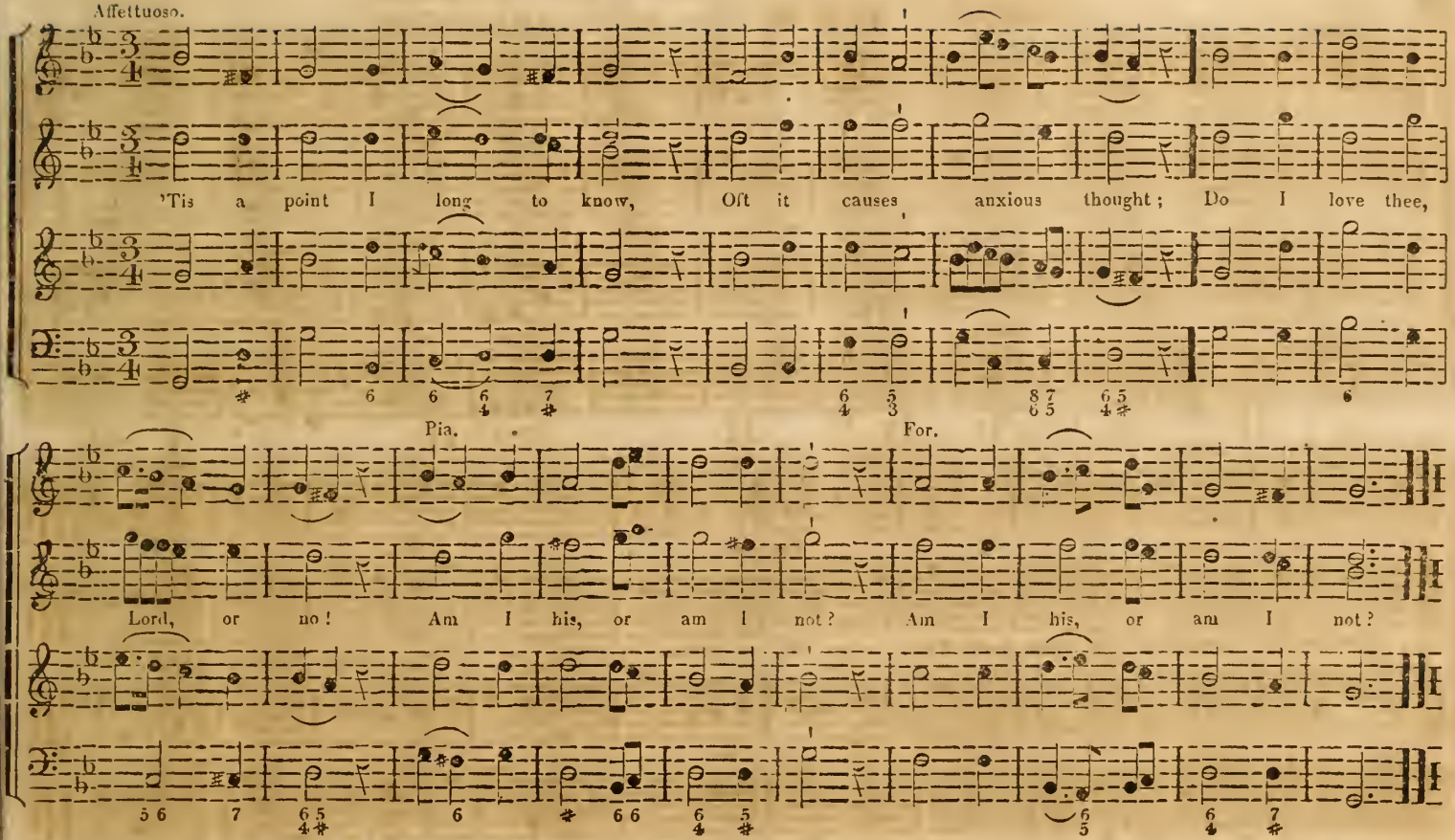
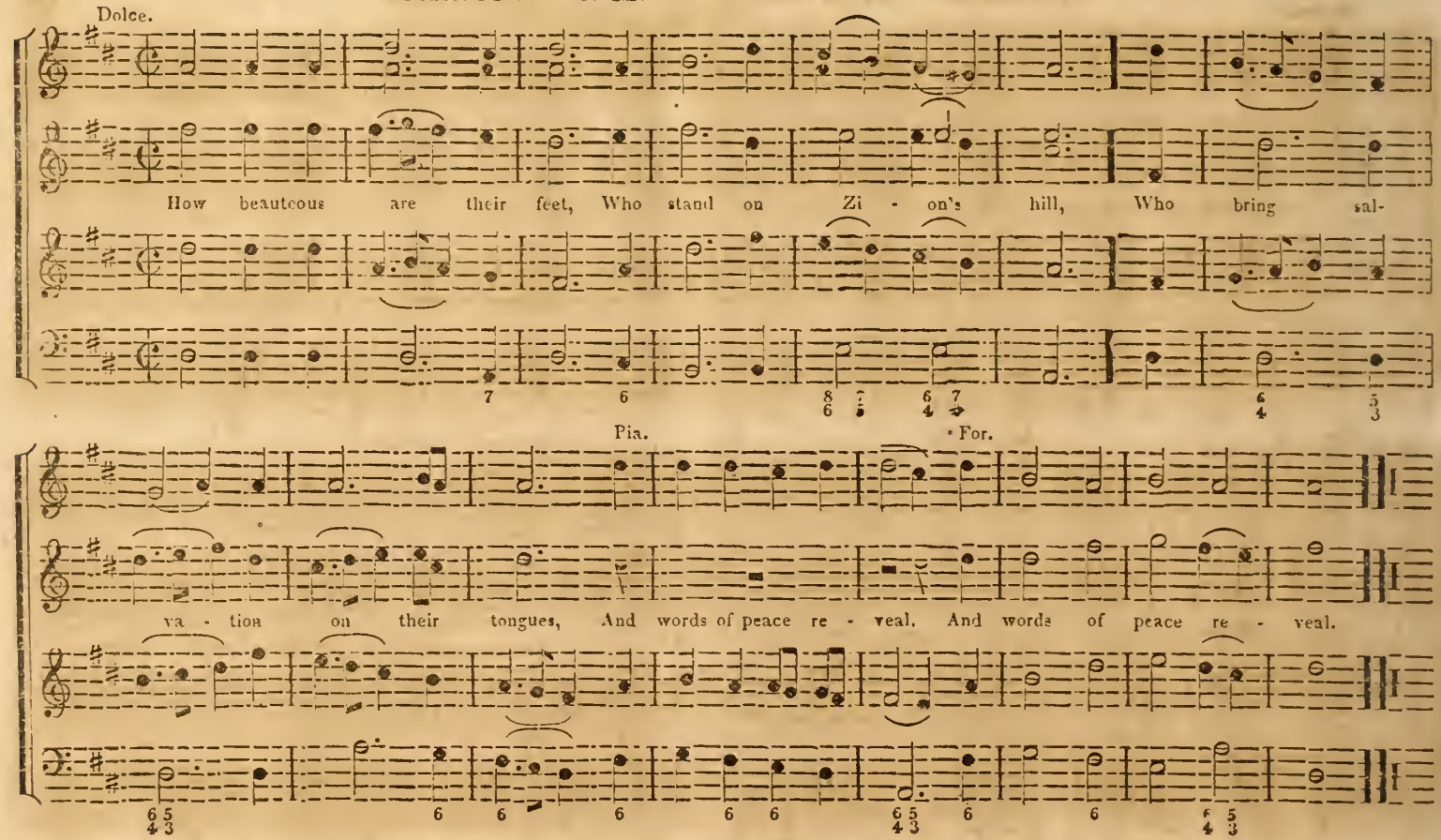
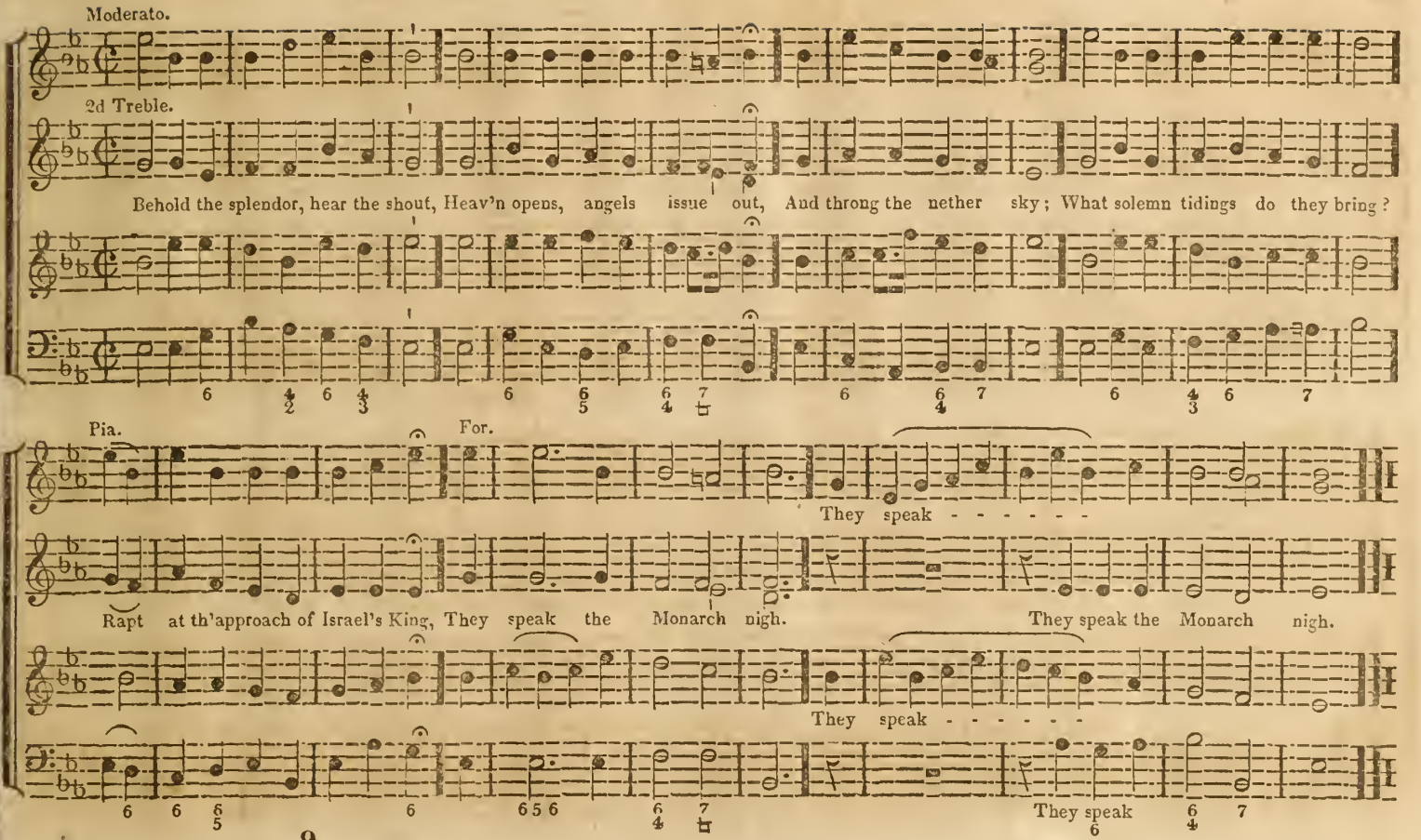
PERCY. L. M.

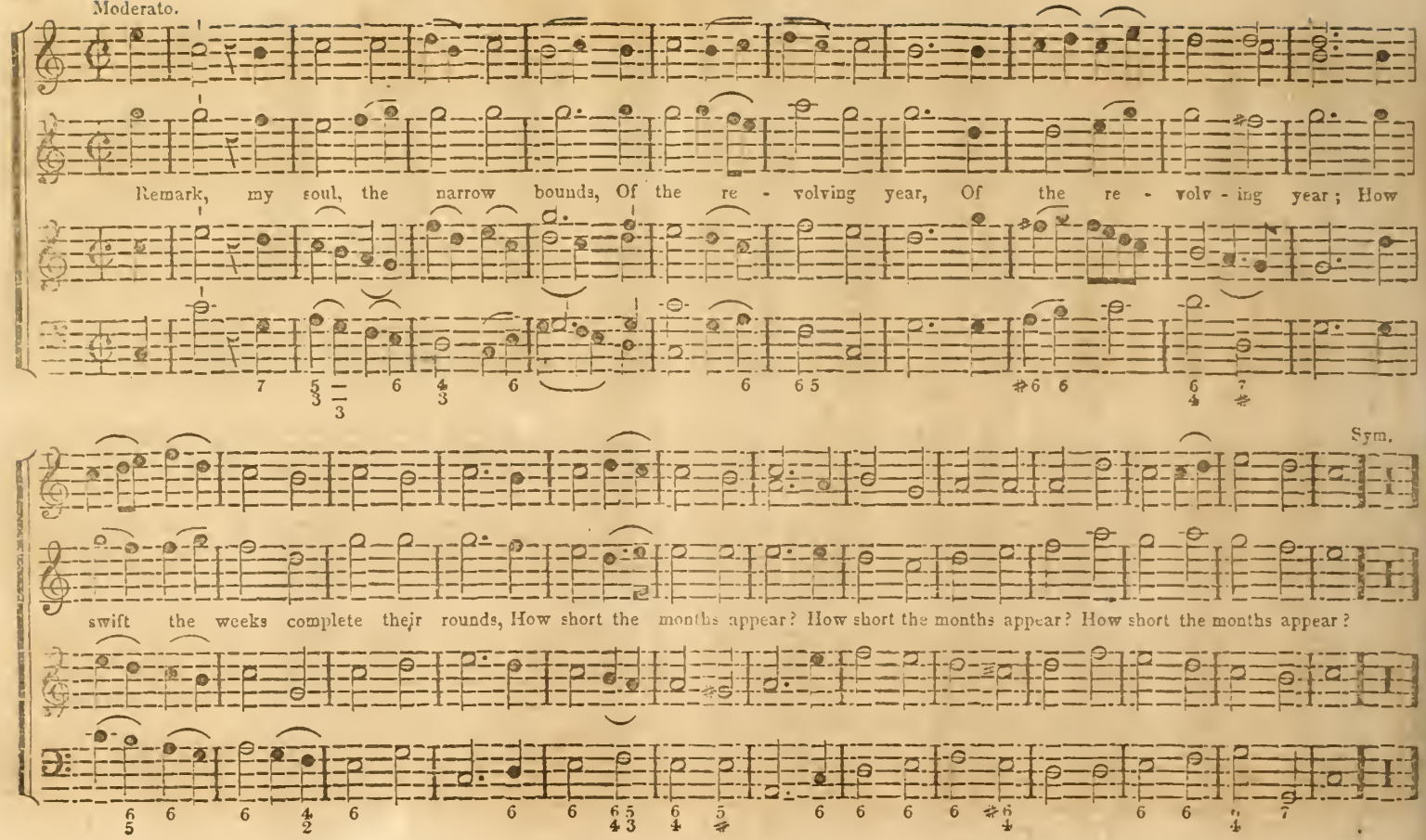

Expressivo.
When I survey the wond'rous cross, On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

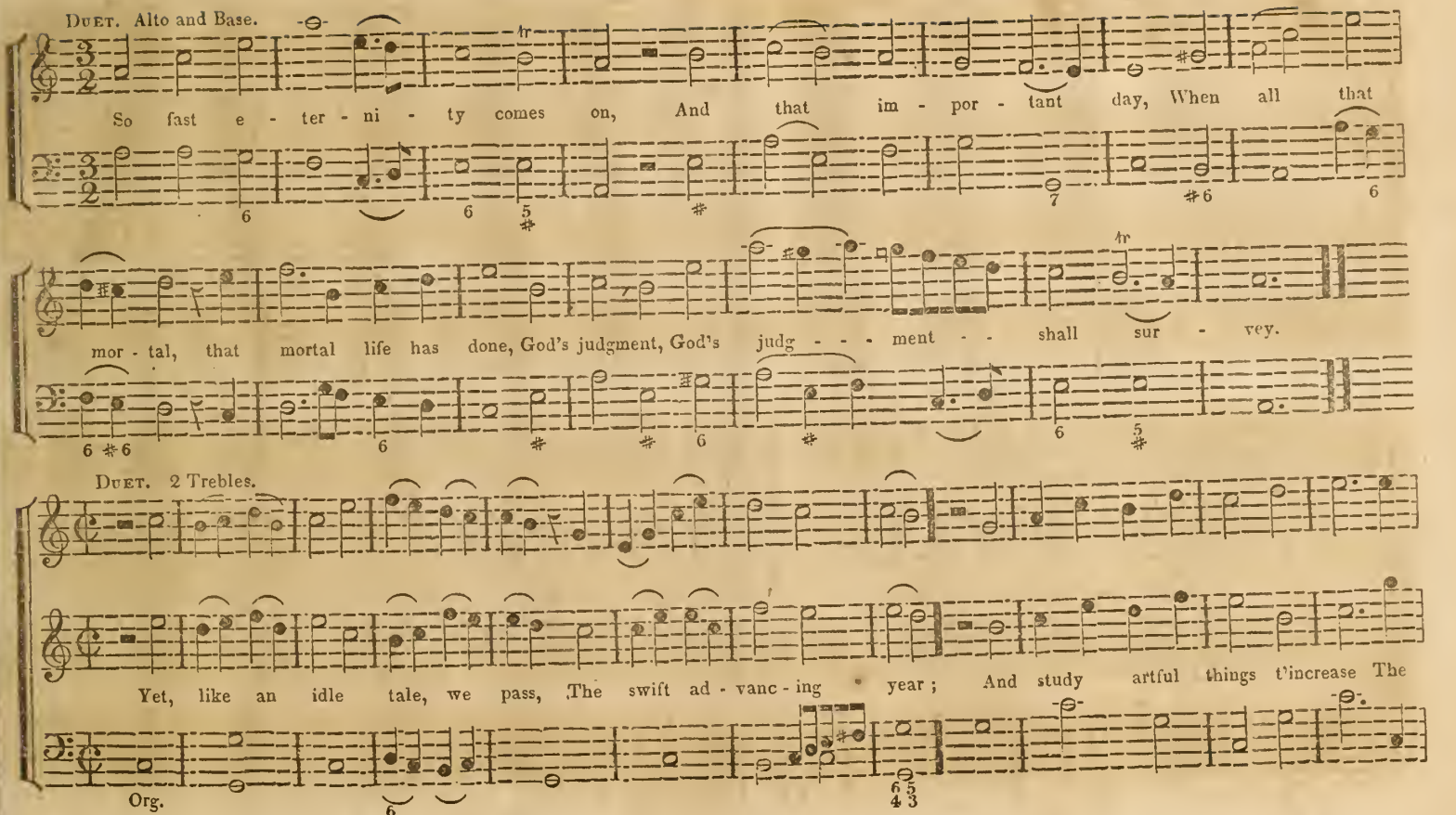
PINCKNEY. C. M.

Andante.
Pia. First time.
Nor
Thou dear Re - deem-er, dying Lamb, We love to hear of thee; No music like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be.

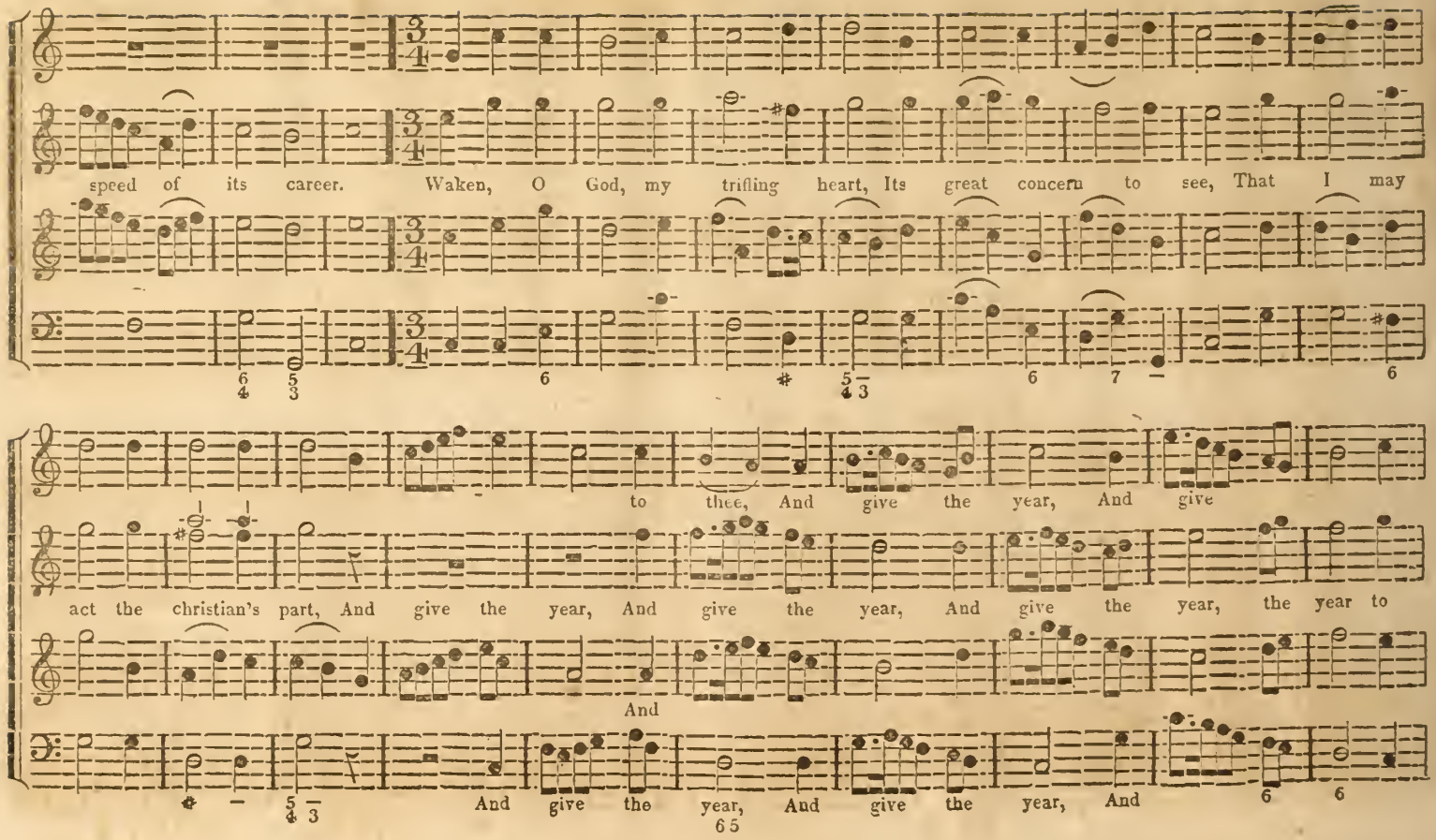
Andante.

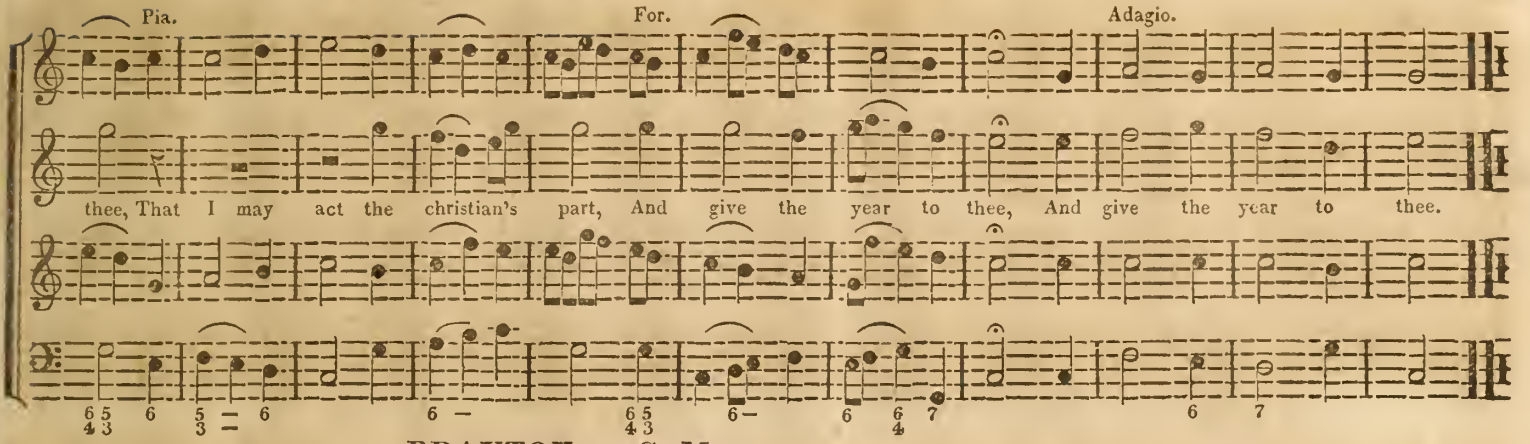
By slurring the *dotted* notes, it may be sung to lines of 10 syllables only.

The goodnss of God is a - bun - dantly known, Where-ev - er his destitute creatures reside ; It stoops to the cottage, as-
Come sin - ners at - tend, and make no de - lay, Good news from a friend I bring you to - day, Glad news of sal - va - tion, come
cends to the throne, And each from his bountiful stores are supplied. It stoops to the cottage, ascends to the throne, And each from his bountiful stores are supplied.
now and receive, There's no condemnation to them that believe, Glad news of salvation, come now and receive, There's no condemnation to them that believe.

Sostenuto.
This and the next line may be occasionally omitted.
Jesus, I love thy charming name, 'Tis mu - sic to my ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud, That
earth and heav'n might hear. Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n might hear, That earth, &c.

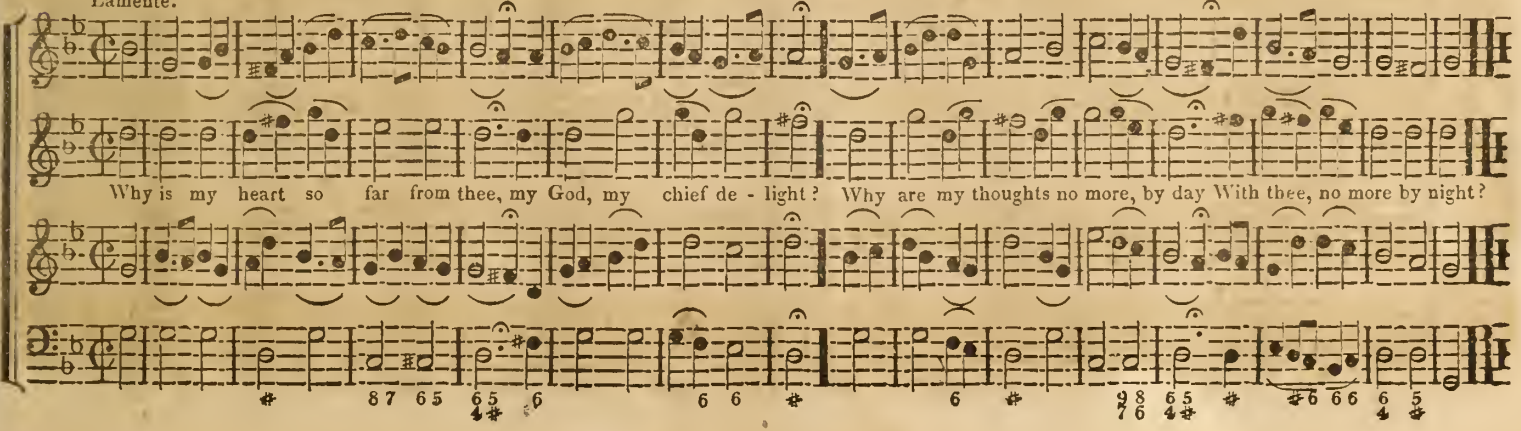
ADDISON. 8's and 7's. With a Hallelujah.

Moderato.
Dim.
Cres.
2d Treble.
In the floods of tri - bu - la - tion, While the billows o'er me roll, Je - sus whispers con - so - la - tion,
Unis.
For.
For. This Hallelujah may be occasionally omitted.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord.
And sup - ports my fainting soul. Jesus whispers con - so - la - tion, And sup - ports my faint - ing soul.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.

Moderato.
Descend and shed abroad The tokens of thy grace; And with more radiant beams, Let glory fill the place;
Andante.
And
Our joyful souls shall prostrate fall, And own our God is all in all.
And own our God is all in all.
And

Arioso.
Soft are the fruitful show'rs, that bring The welcome promise of the spring, And soft, the ver - nal gale;
The voice
Sweet the wild warblings of the grove, The voice of nature and of love, That gladdens ev'ry vale.
The

Affettuoso.
'Tis a point I long to know, Oft it causes anxious thought; Do I love thee,
Pia. For.
Lord, or no! Am I his, or am I not? Am I his, or am I not?

Dolce.
How beauteous are their feet, Who stand on Zi - on's hill, Who bring sal-
Pia.
For.
va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal. And words of peace re - veal.

Moderato.
2d Treble.
Behold the splendor, hear the shout, Heav'n opens, angels issue out, And throng the nether sky; What solemn tidings do they bring?
Pia.
For.
They speak - - - - - -
Rapt at th'approach of Israel's King, They speak the Monarch nigh.
They speak the Monarch nigh.
They speak - - - - - -
They speak

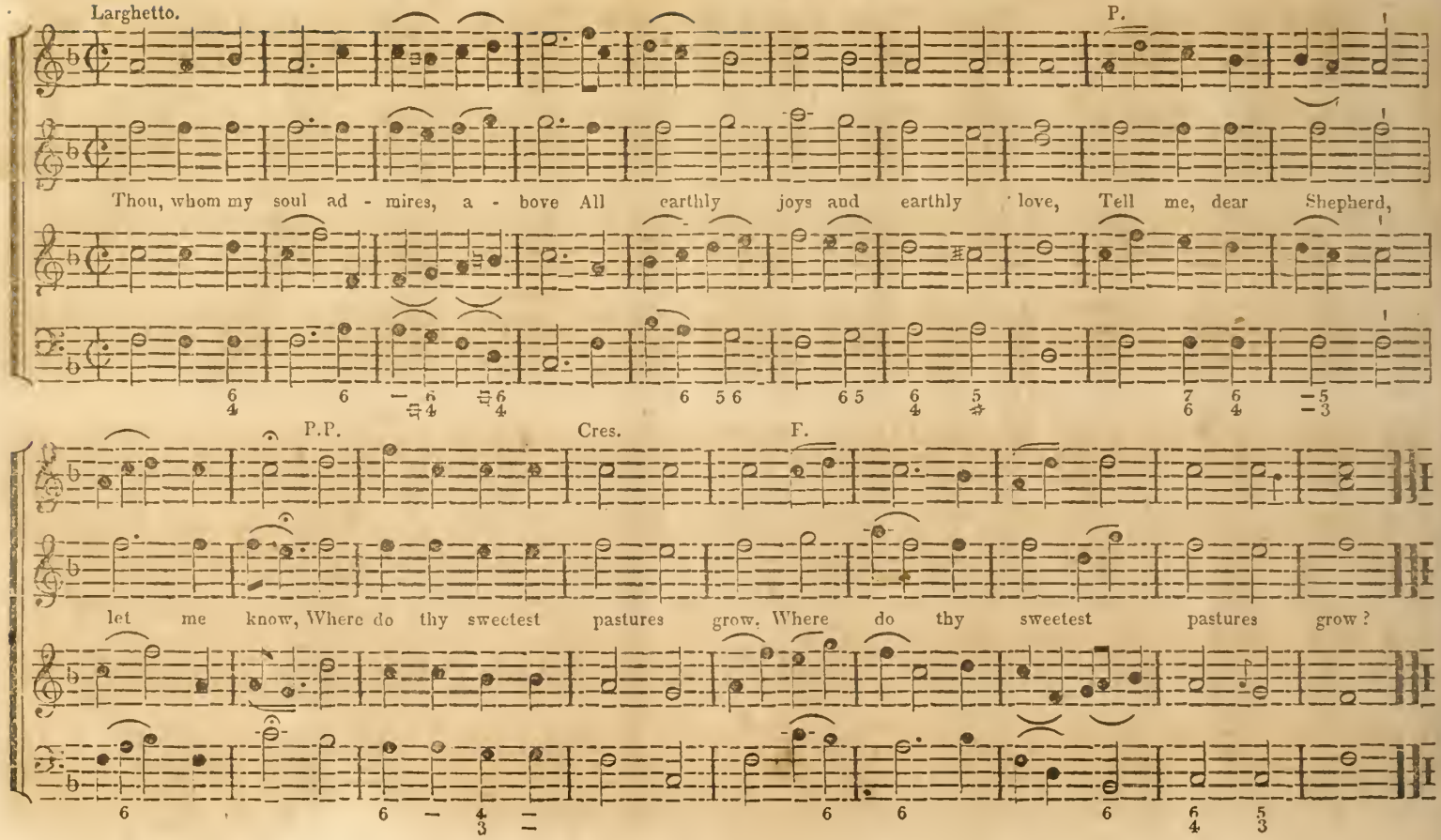

Moderato.
Remark, my soul, the narrow bounds, Of the re - volving year, Of the re - volv - ing year; How
Sym.
swift the weeks complete their rounds, How short the months appear? How short the months appear? How short the months appear?

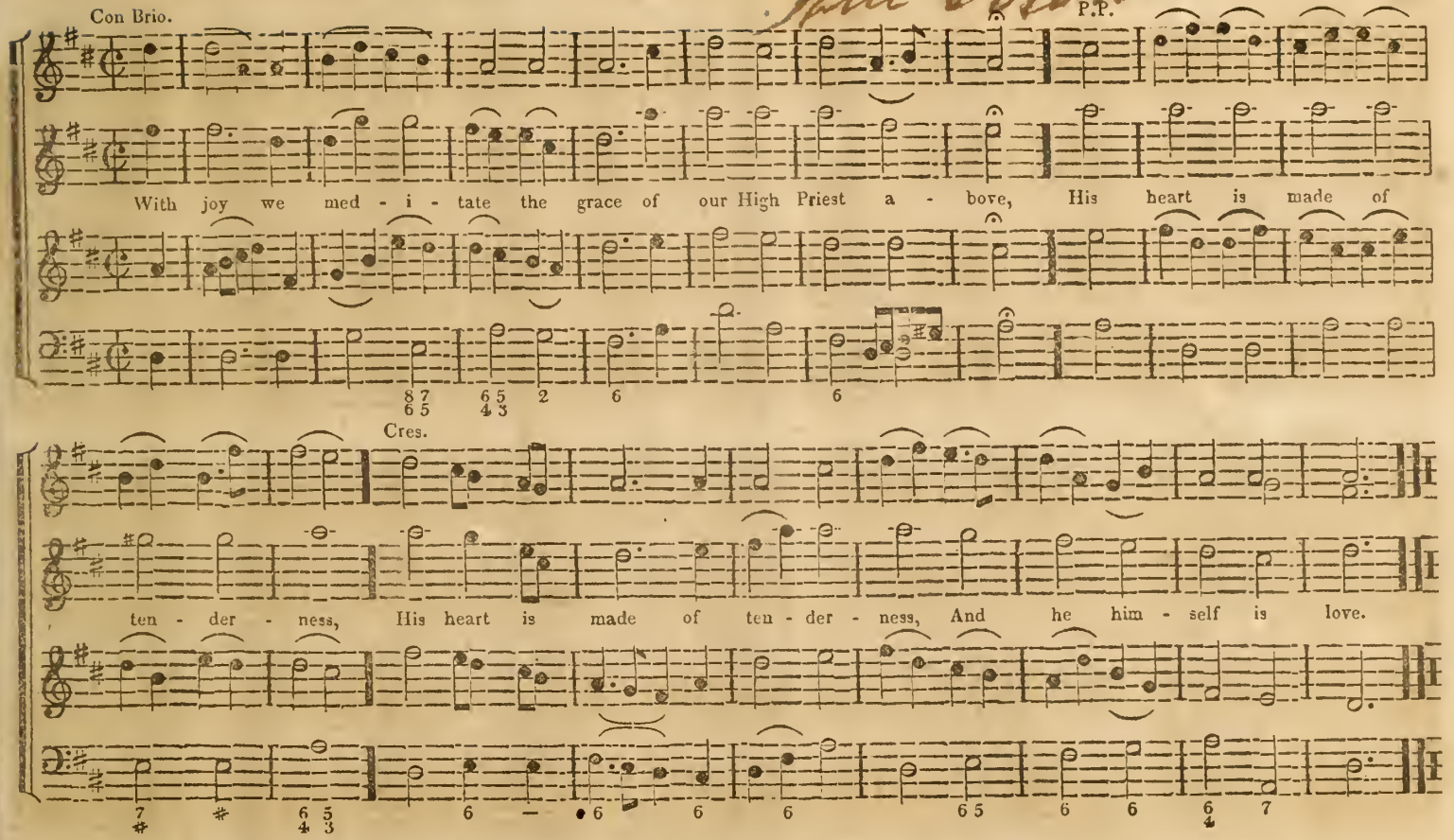

Duet. Alto and Base.
So fast e - ter - ni - ty comes on, And that im - por - tant day, When all that
mor - tal, that mortal life has done, God's judgment, God's judg - - - ment - - shall sur - vey.
Duet. 2 Trebles.
Yet, like an idle tale, we pass, The swift ad - vanc - ing year; And study artful things t'increase The
Org.


speed of its career. Waken, O God, my trifling heart, Its great concern to see, That I may
to thee, And give the year, And give
act the christian's part, And give the year, And give the year, And give the year, the year to
And
And give the year, And give the year, And


Pia.
For.
Adagio.
thee, That I may act the christian's part, And give the year to thee, And give the year to thee.

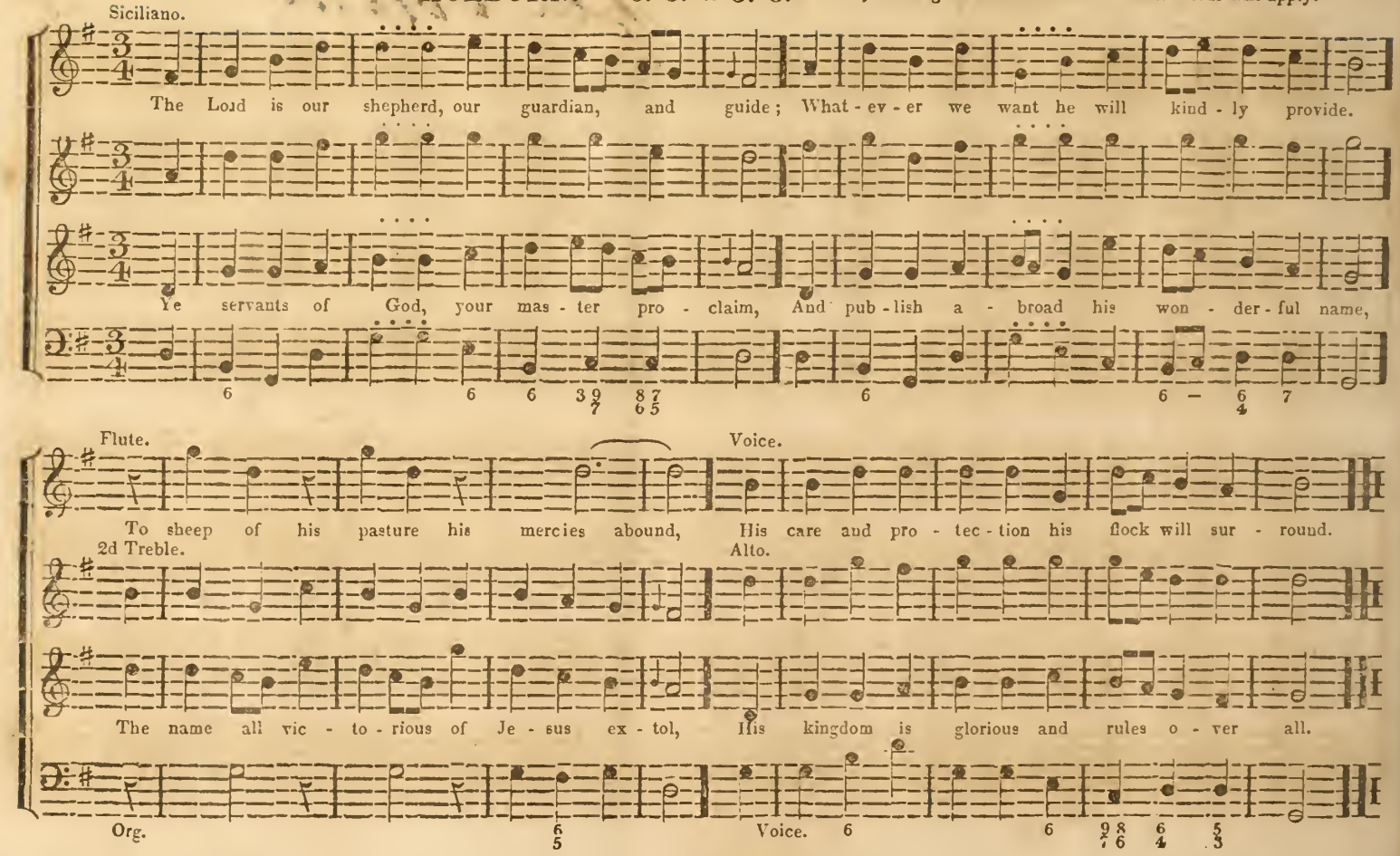
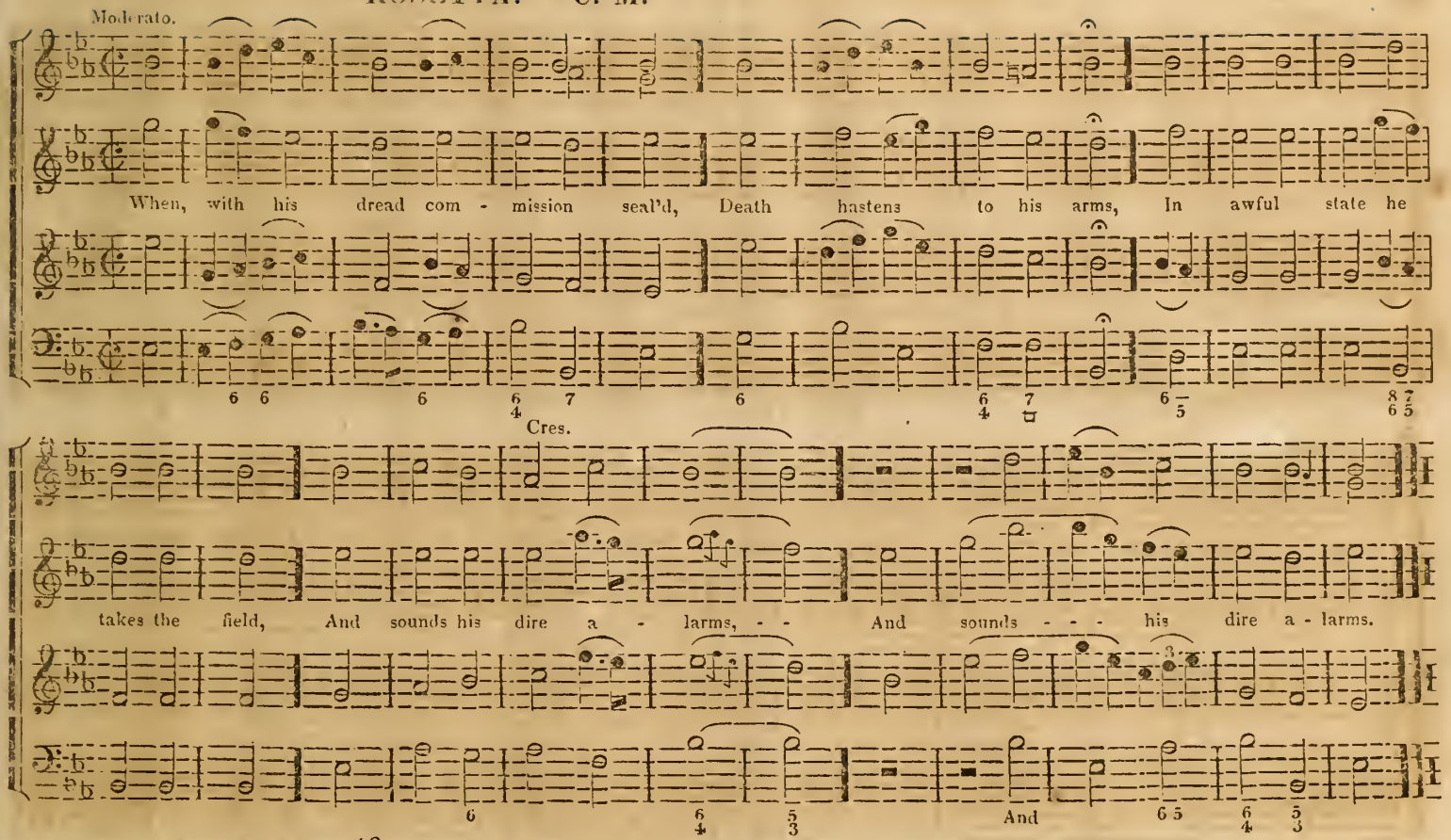
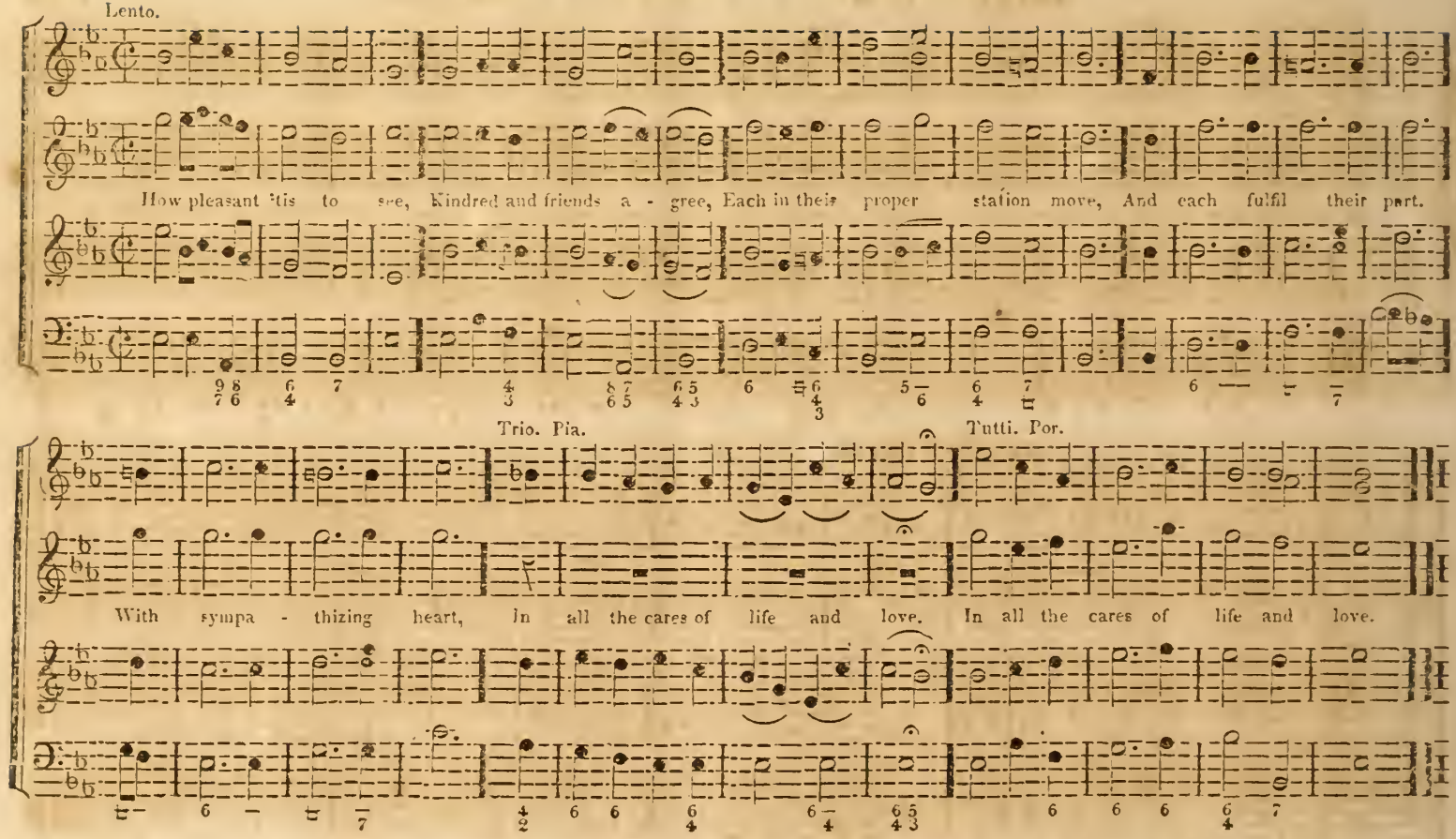
BRAYTON. C. M.

Lamente.
Why is my heart so far from thee, my God, my chief de - light? Why are my thoughts no more, by day With thee, no more by night?

CEYLON. L. M.

Larghetto.
P.
Thou, whom my soul ad - mires, a - bove All earthly joys and earthly love, Tell me, dear Shepherd,
P.P.
Cres.
F.
let me know, Where do thy sweetest pastures grow. Where do thy sweetest pastures grow?

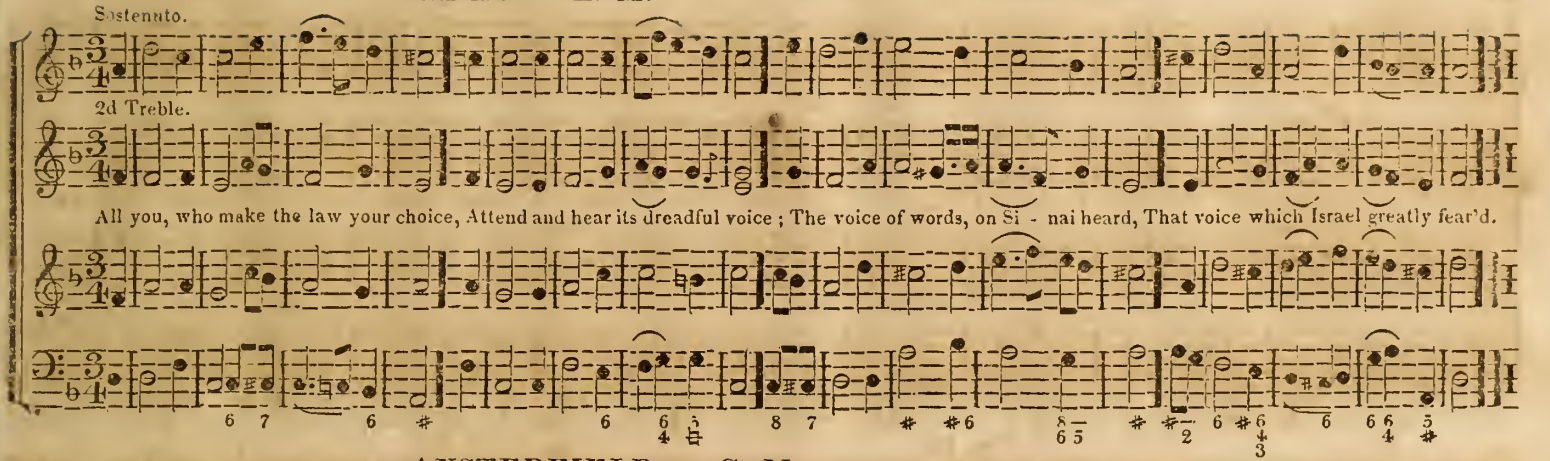

Con Brio.
P.P.
With joy we med - i - tate the grace of our High Priest a - bove, His heart is made of
Cres.
ten - der - ness, His heart is made of ten - der - ness, And he him - self is love.

HOLBORN. 6. 5. or 5. 6.

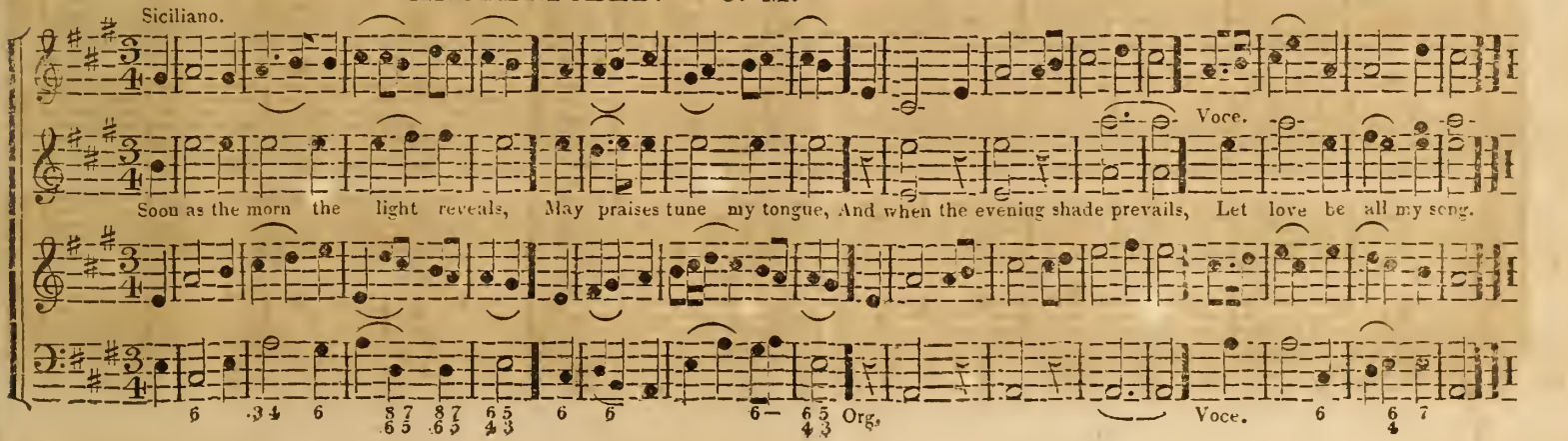
By slurring the dotted notes the lower words will apply.


Siciliano.
The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian, and guide; What-ev-er we want he will kind-ly provide.
Ye servants of God, your mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad his won-der-ful name,
Flute.
Voice.
To sheep of his pasture his mercies abound, His care and pro-tec-tion his flock will sur-round.
2d Treble.
Alto.
The name all vic-to-rious of Je-sus ex-tol, His kingdom is glorious and rules o-ver all.
Org.
Voice.

Moderato.
When, with his dread com - mission seal'd, Death hastens to his arms, In awful state he
Cres.
takes the field, And sounds his dire a - larms, - - And sounds - - - his dire a - larms.
And

Lento.
How pleasant 'tis to see, Kindred and friends a - gree, Each in their proper station move, And each fulfil their part.
Trio. Pia.
Tutti. For.
With sympa - thizing heart, In all the cares of life and love. In all the cares of life and love.

SINAI. L. M.

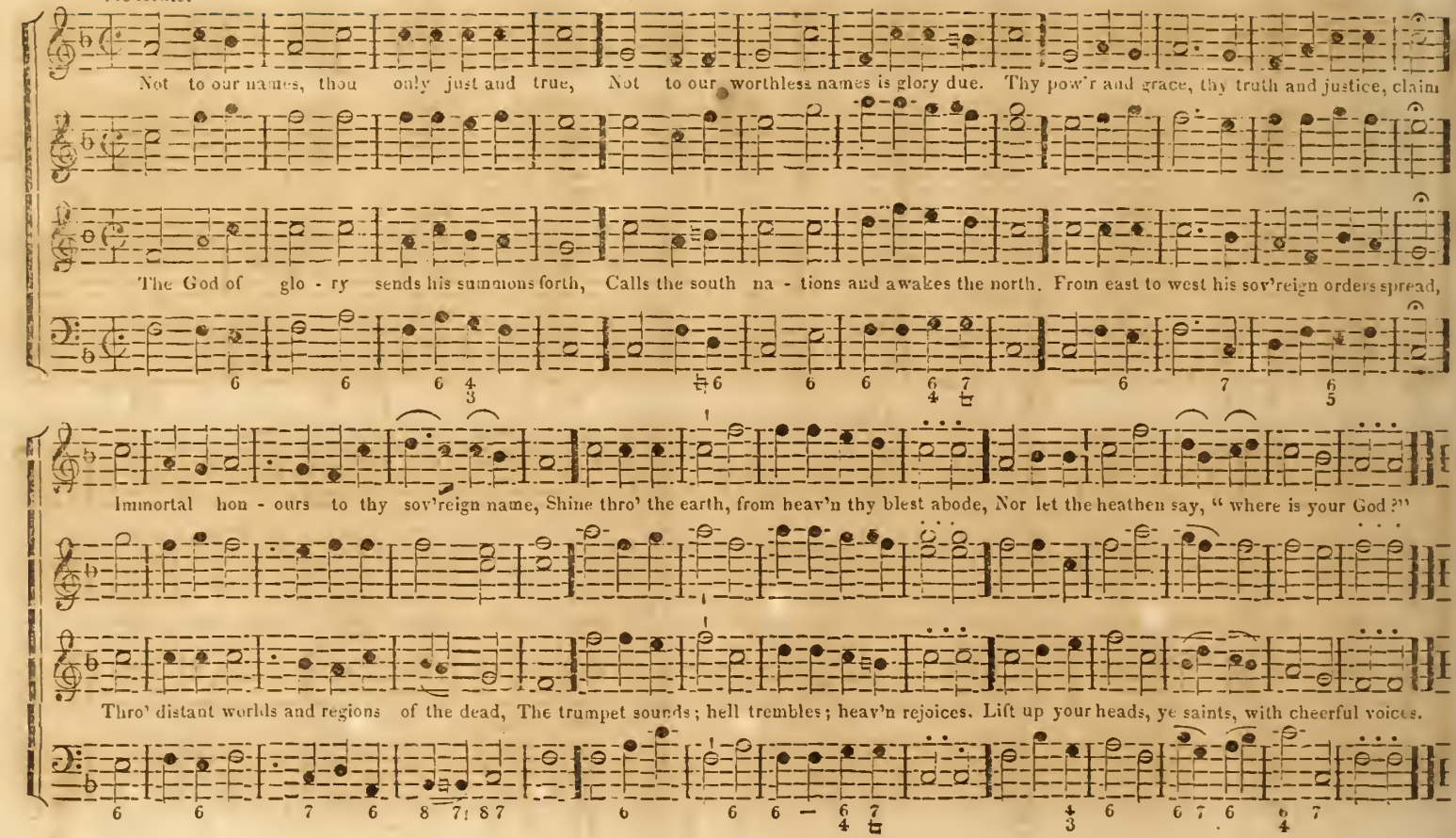
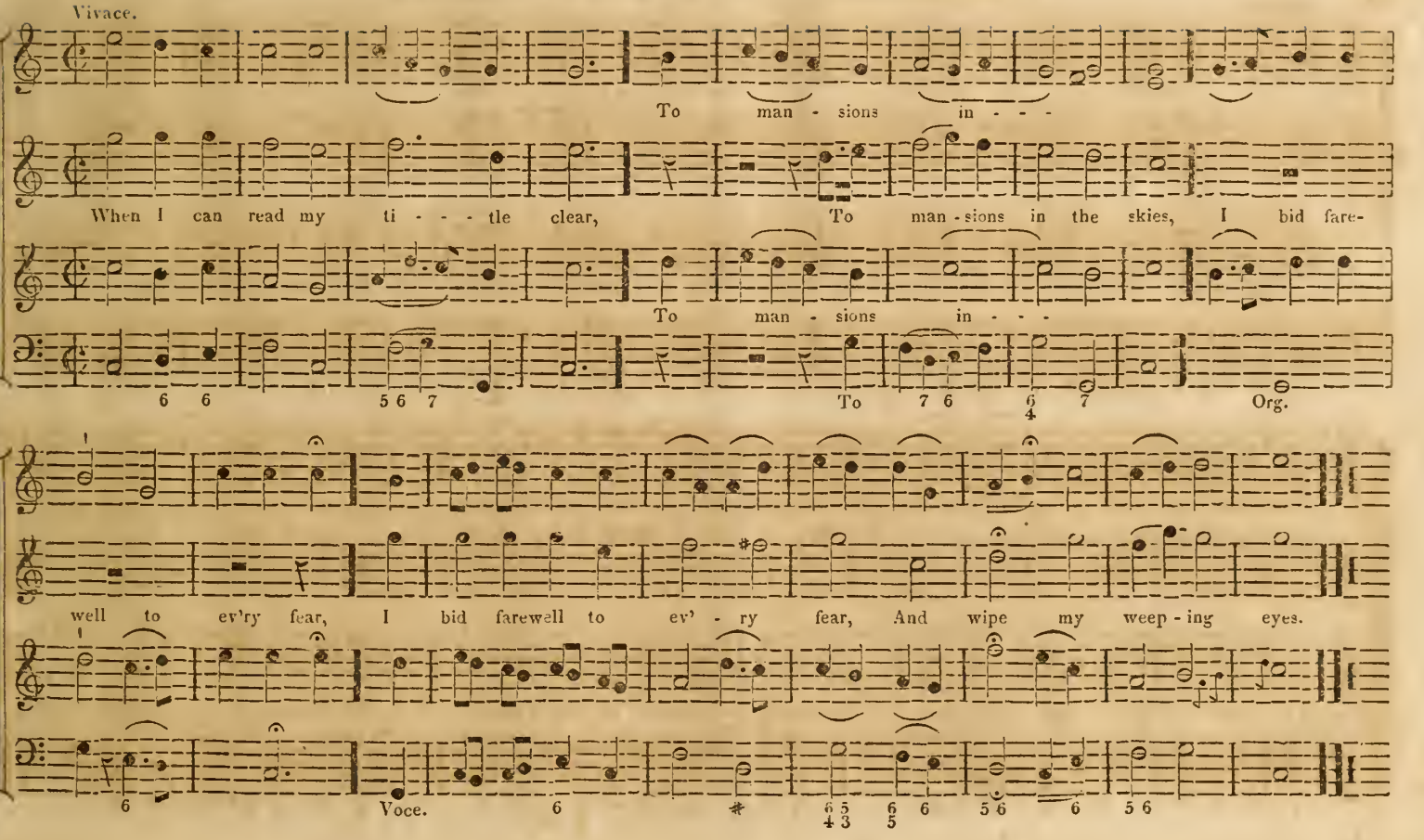

Sostenuto.
2d Treble.
All you, who make the law your choice, Attend and hear its dreadful voice ; The voice of words, on Si - nai heard, That voice which Israel greatly fear'd.

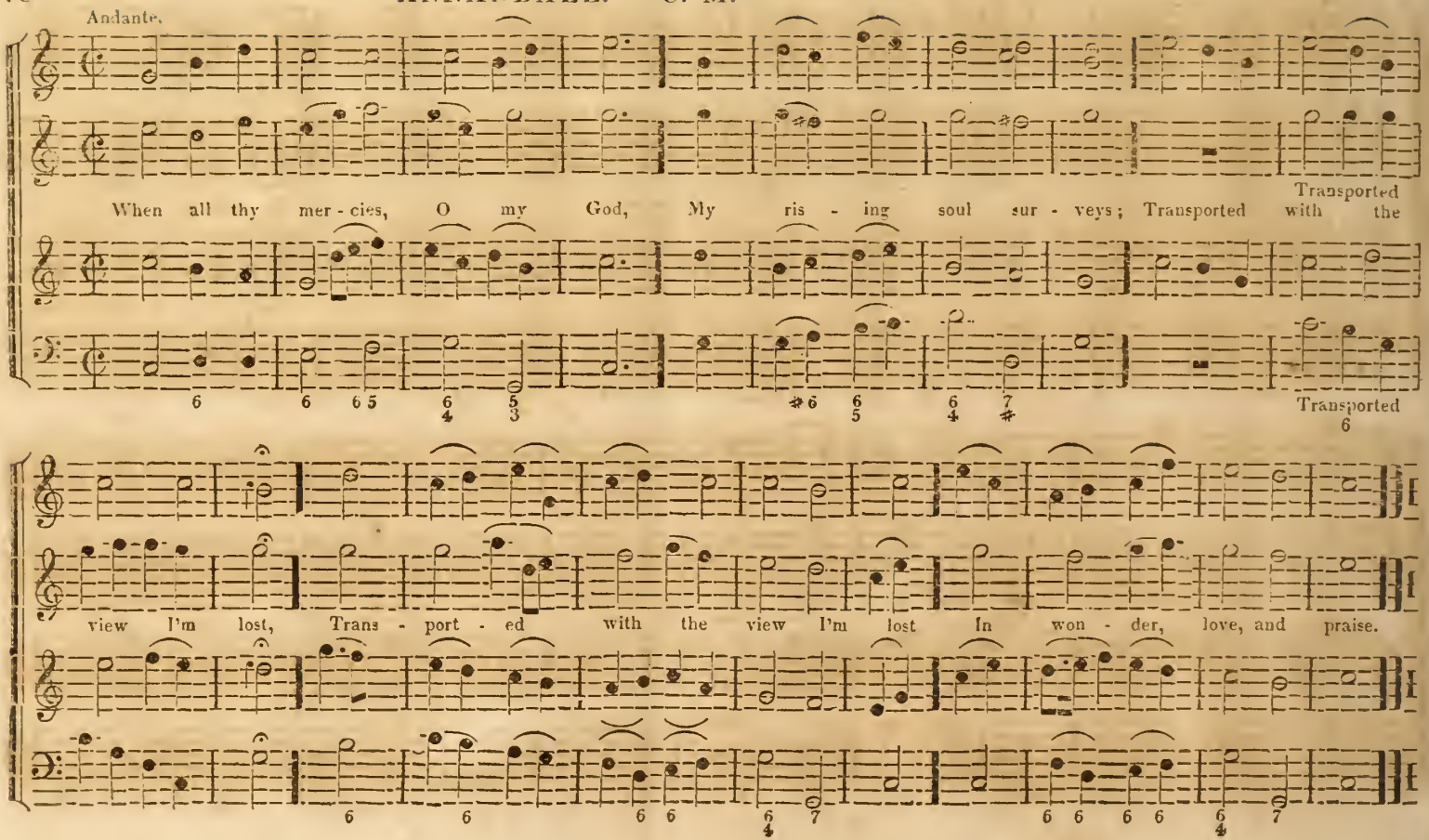
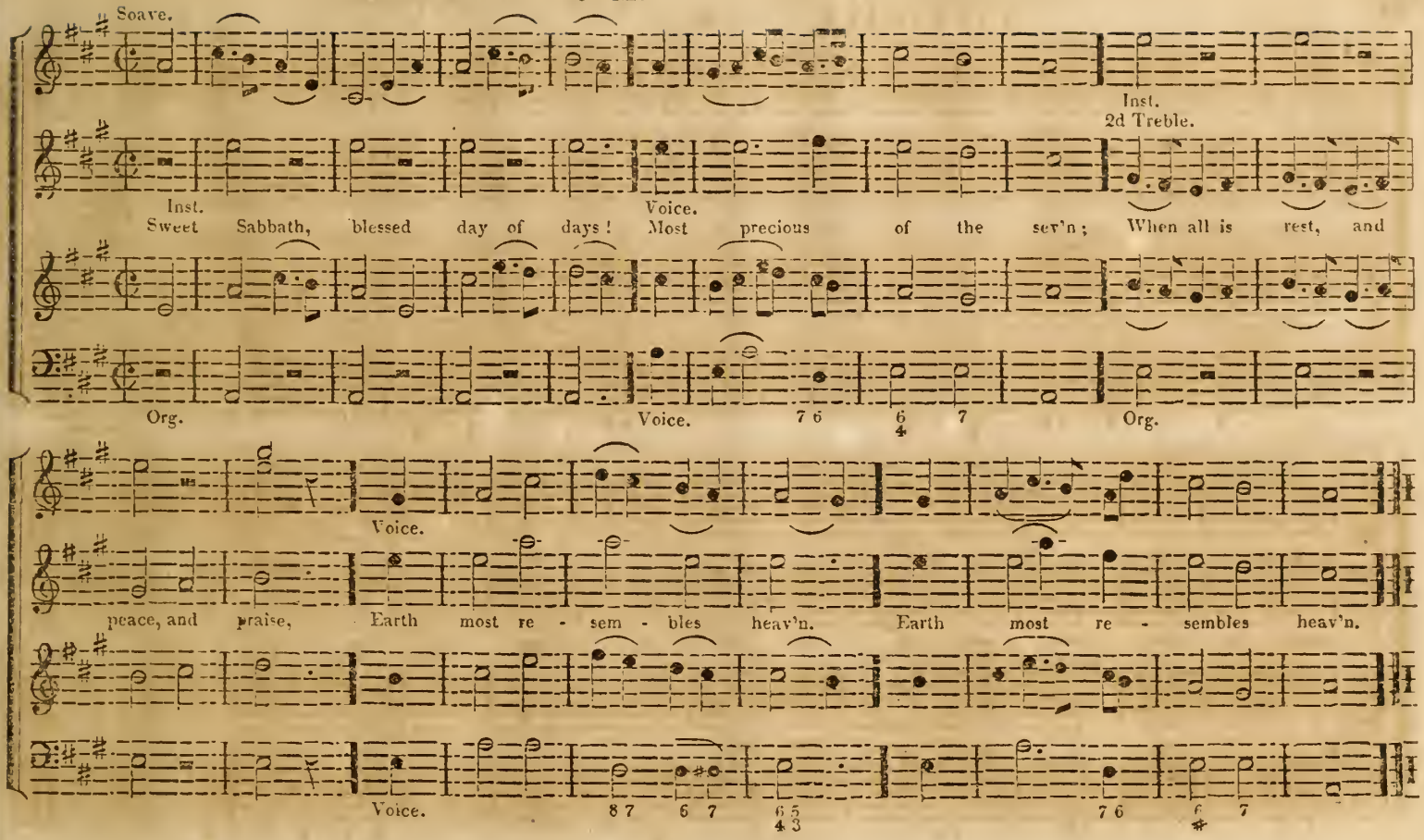
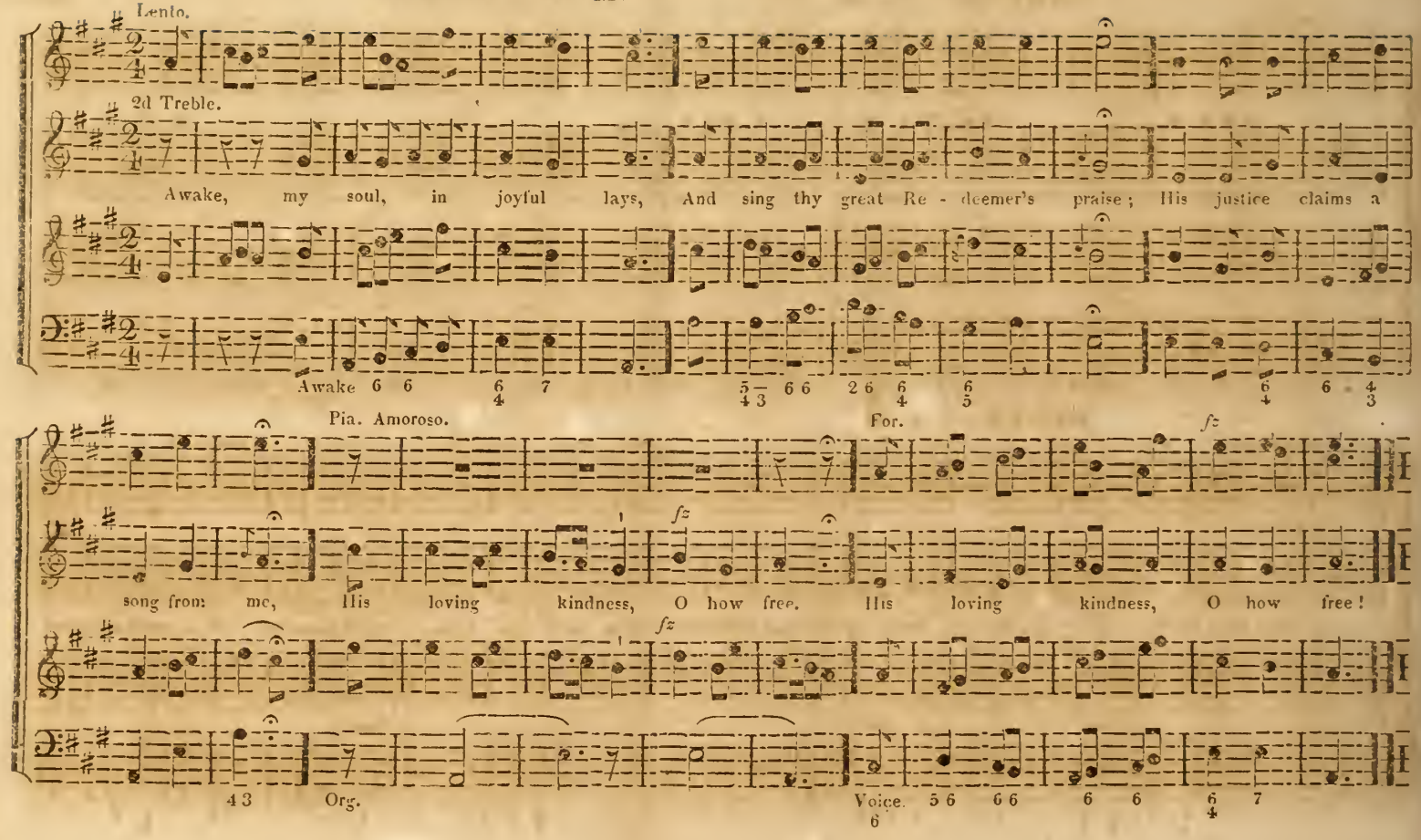
ANSTERFIELD. C. M.

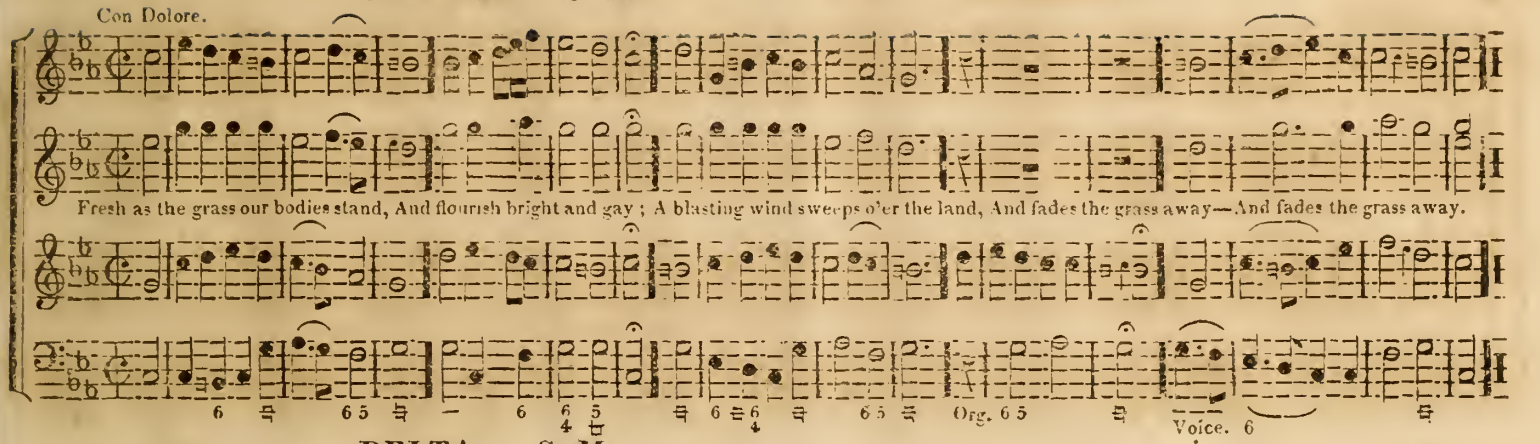

Siciliano.
Voce.
Soon as the morn the light reveals, May praises tune my tongue, And when the evening shade prevails, Let love be all my song.
Org.
Voce.

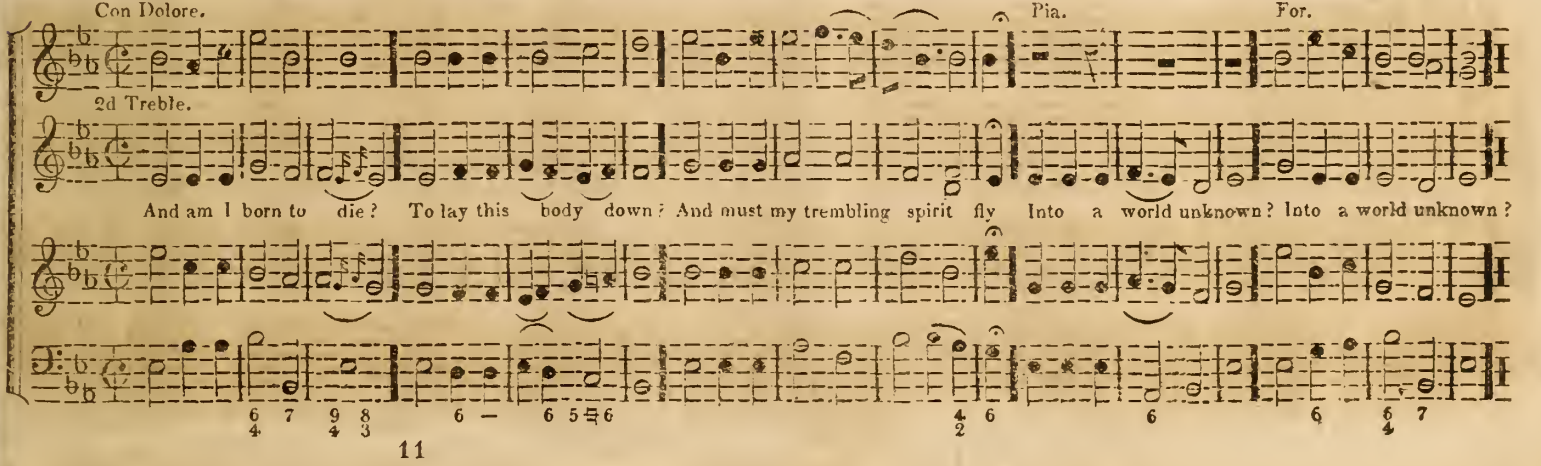
STEPNEY. 10s. or 10s. and 11s.

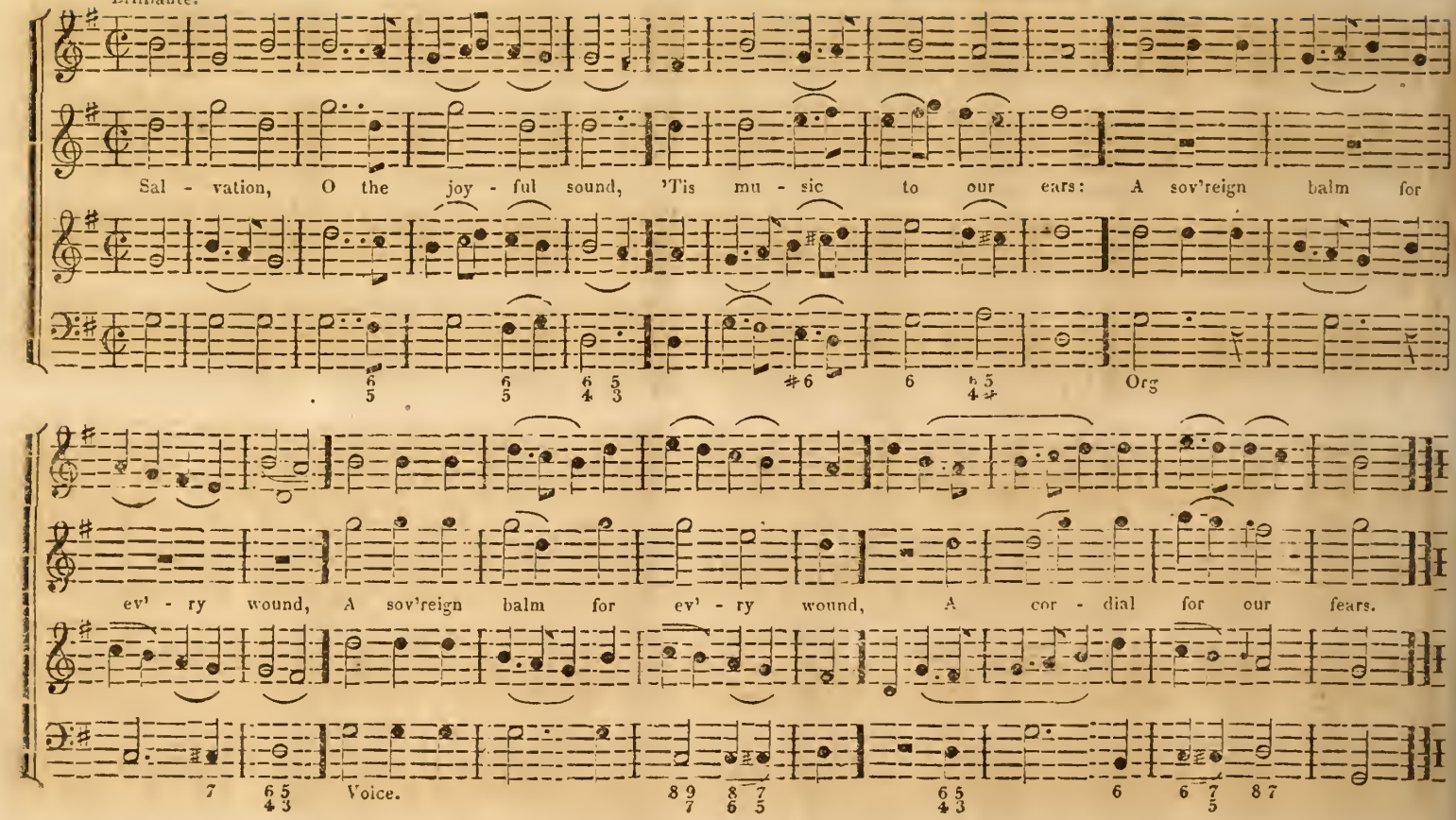
By slurring the *dotted* notes this tune may be sung to all 10s metre.

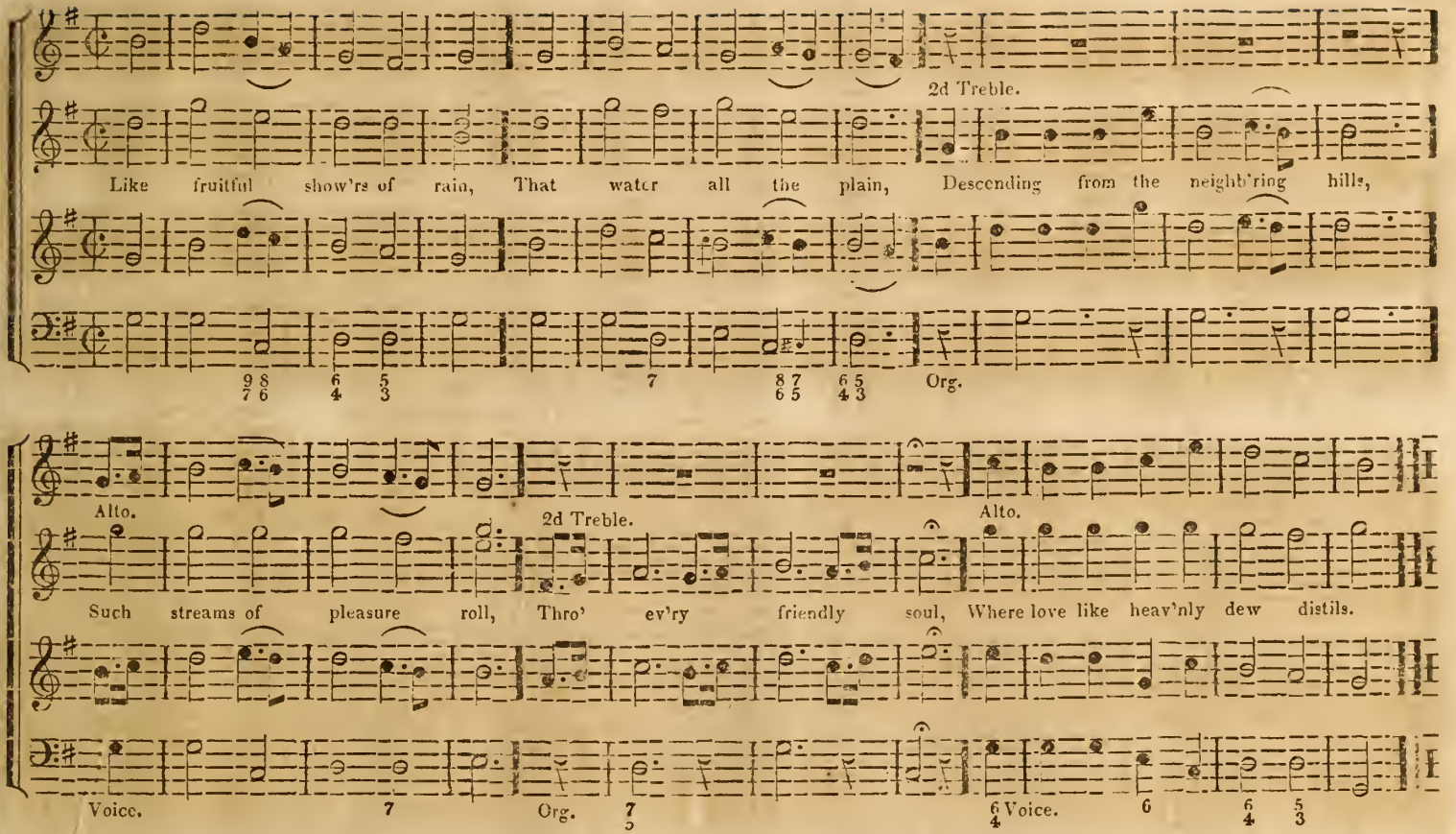
Moderato.

Not to our names, thou only just and true, Not to our worthless names is glory due. Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and justice, claim
The God of glo - ry sends his summons forth, Calls the south na - tions and awakes the north. From east to west his sov'reign orders spread,
Immortal hon - ours to thy sov'reign name, Shine thro' the earth, from heav'n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, " where is your God ?"
Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead, The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heav'n rejoices. Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

Vivace.
To man - sions in - - -
When I can read my ti - - - tle clear, To man - sions in the skies, I bid fare-
To man - sions in - - -
To
Org.
well to ev'ry fear, I bid farewell to ev' - ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Voce.

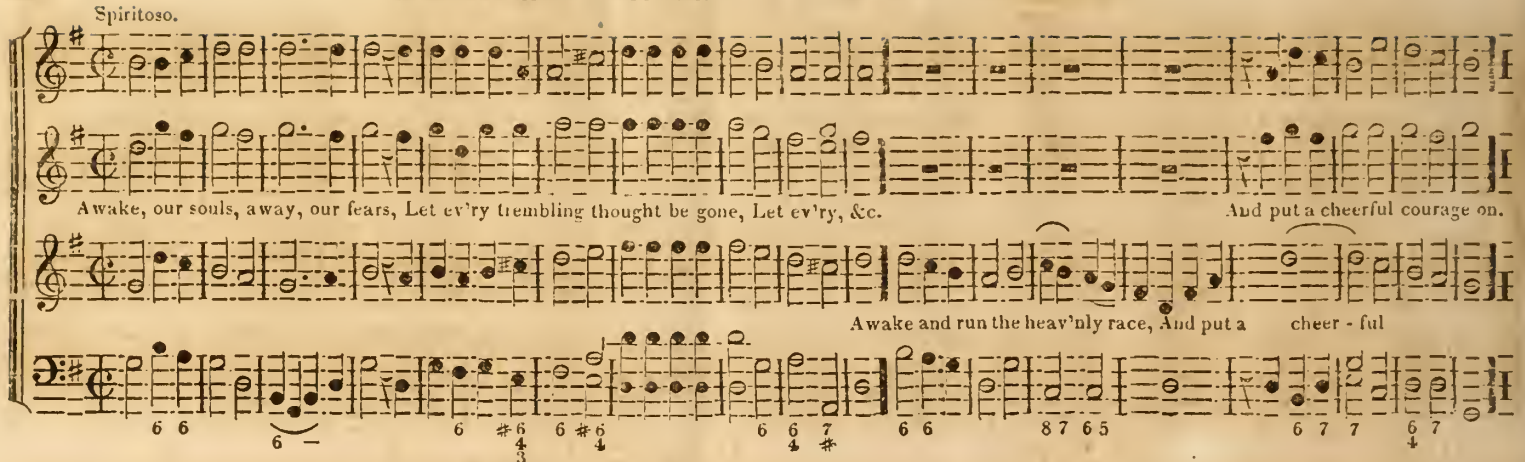
ANNANDALE. C. M.

Andante.
When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys; Transported with the
Transported
Transported
view I'm lost, Trans - port - ed with the view I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

Soave.
Inst.
2d Treble.
Inst.
Sweet Sabbath, blessed day of days!
Voice.
Most precious of the sev'n;
When all is rest, and
Org.
Voice.
7 6
6 7
4
Org.
Voice.
peace, and praise,
Earth most re - sem - bles heav'n.
Earth most re - sembles heav'n.
Voice.
8 7
6 7
6 5
4 3
7 6
6 7
#

Lento.
2d Treble.
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays, And sing thy great Re - deemer's praise; His justice claims a
Awake
Pia. Amoroso.
For.
fz
song from me, His loving kindness, O how free. His loving kindness, O how free!
Org.
Voice.

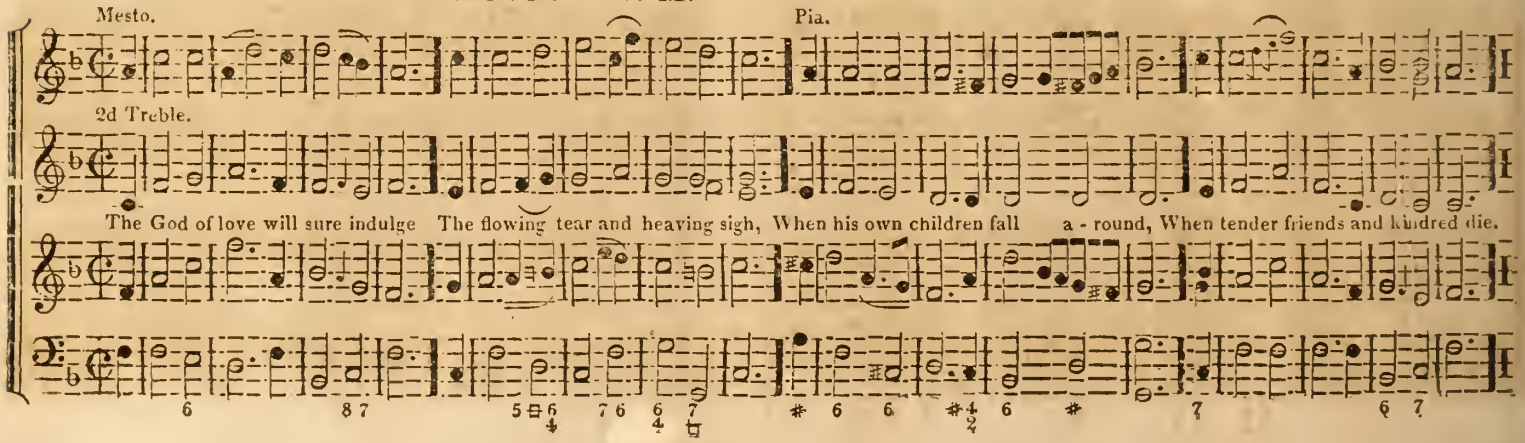
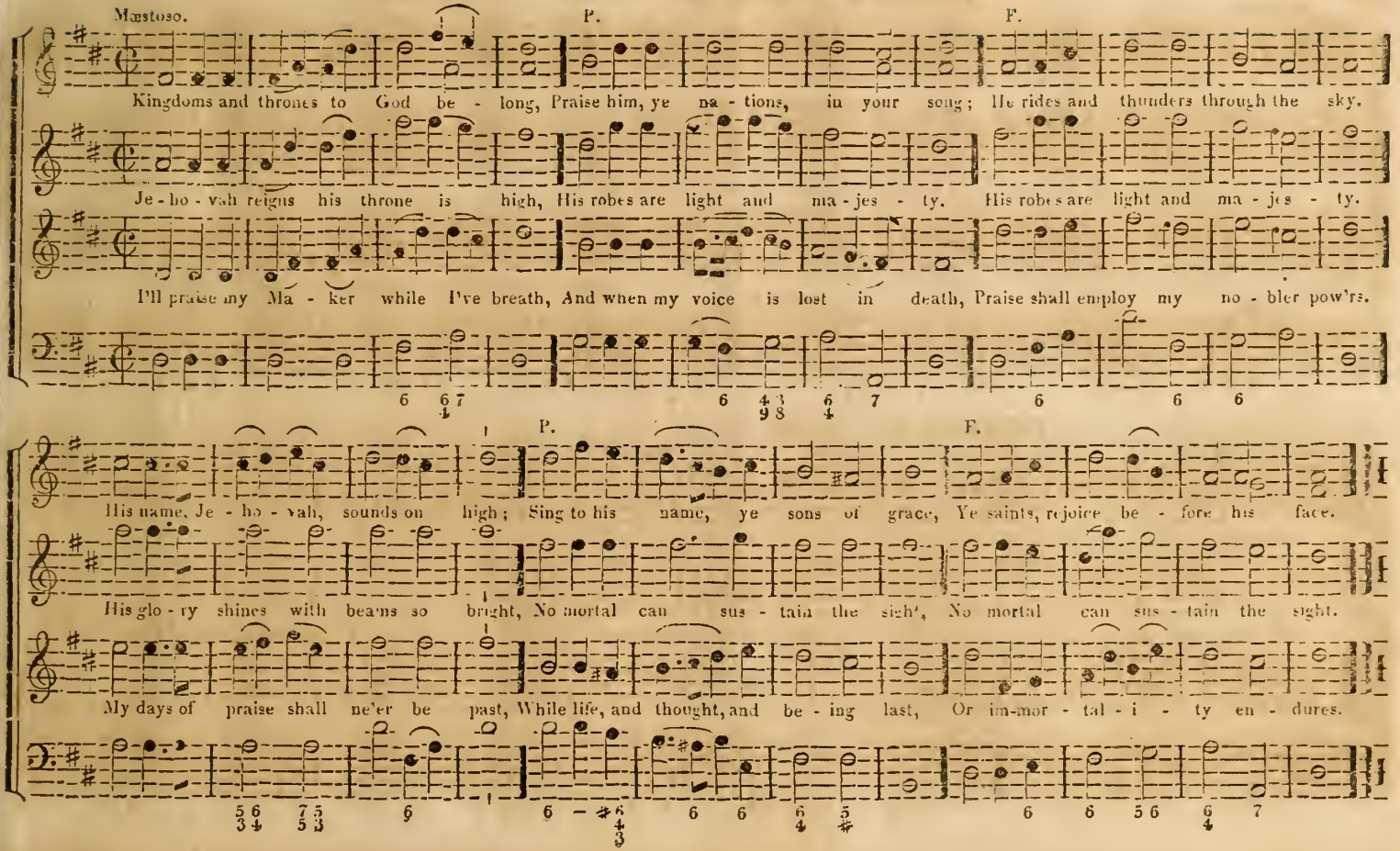
CARVER. C. M.

Con Dolore.
Fresh as the grass our bodies stand, And flourish bright and gay ; A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land, And fades the grass away—And fades the grass away.
Org.
Voice.

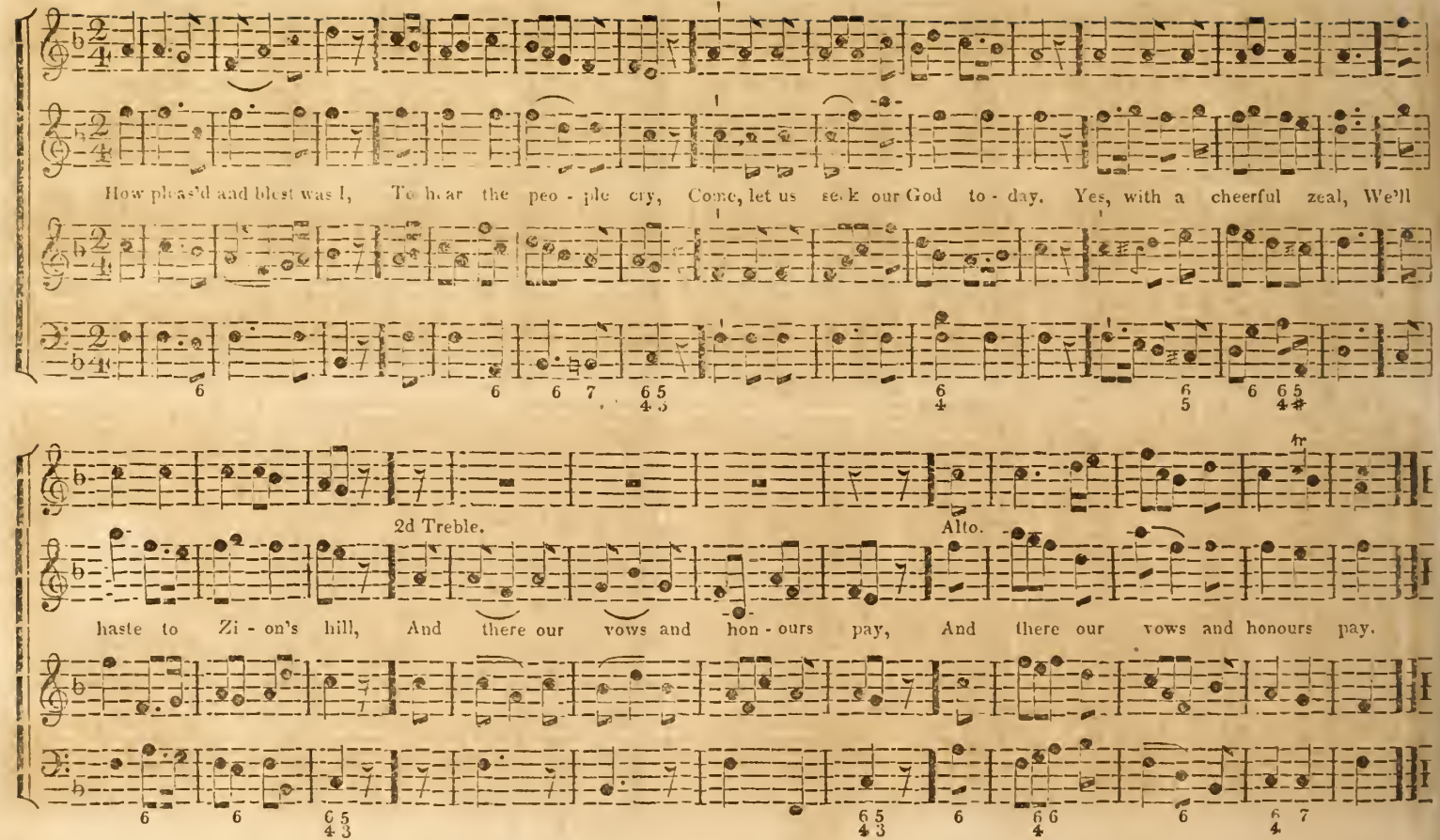
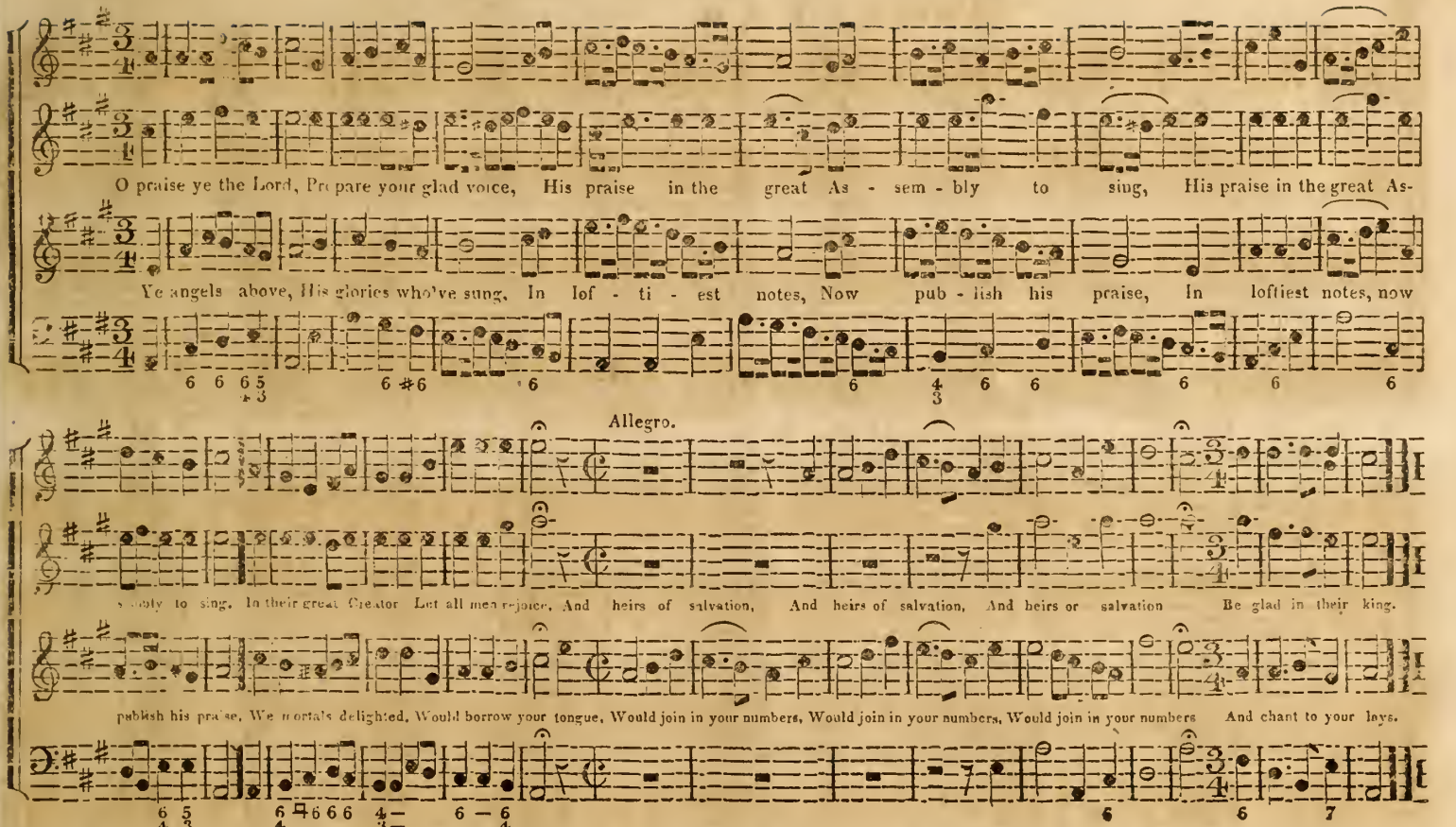
DELTA. S. M.

Con Dolore.
Pia.
For.
2d Treble.
And am I born to die? To lay this body down? And must my trembling spirit fly Into a world unknown? Into a world unknown?

PENBURY. C. M.

Brilliante.
Sal - vation, O the joy - ful sound, 'Tis mu - sic to our ears: A sov'reign balm for
Org
ev' - ry wound, A sov'reign balm for ev' - ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.
Voice.

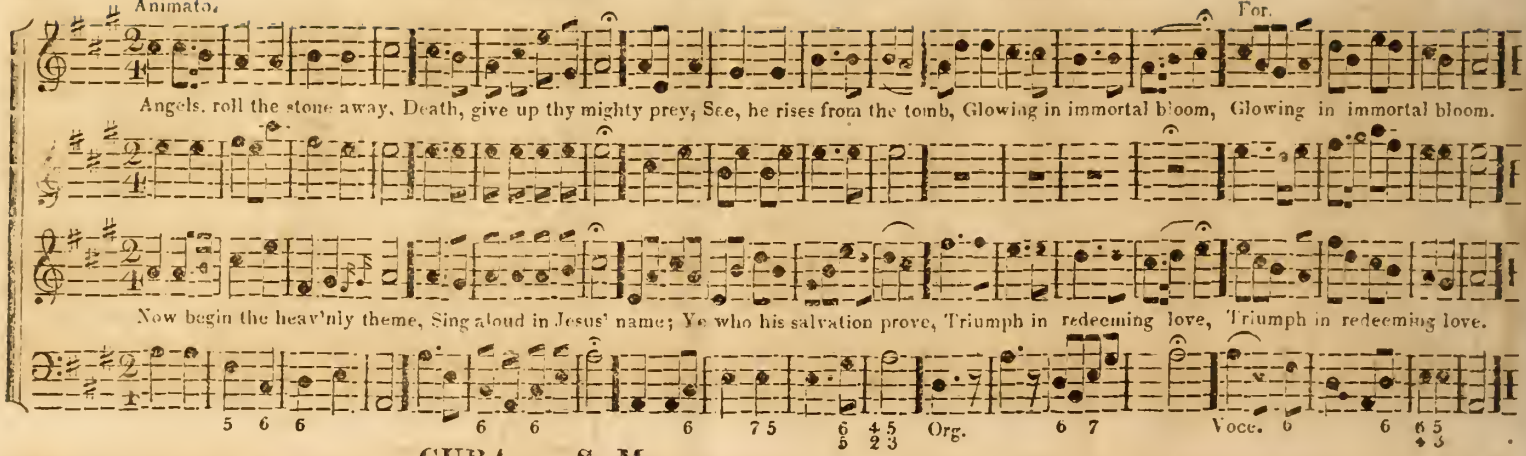

2d Treble.
Like fruitful show'rs of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighb'ring hills,
Org.
Alto.
2d Treble.
Alto.
Such streams of pleasure roll, Thro' ev'ry friendly soul, Where love like heav'nly dew distils.
Voice.
Org.
Voice.

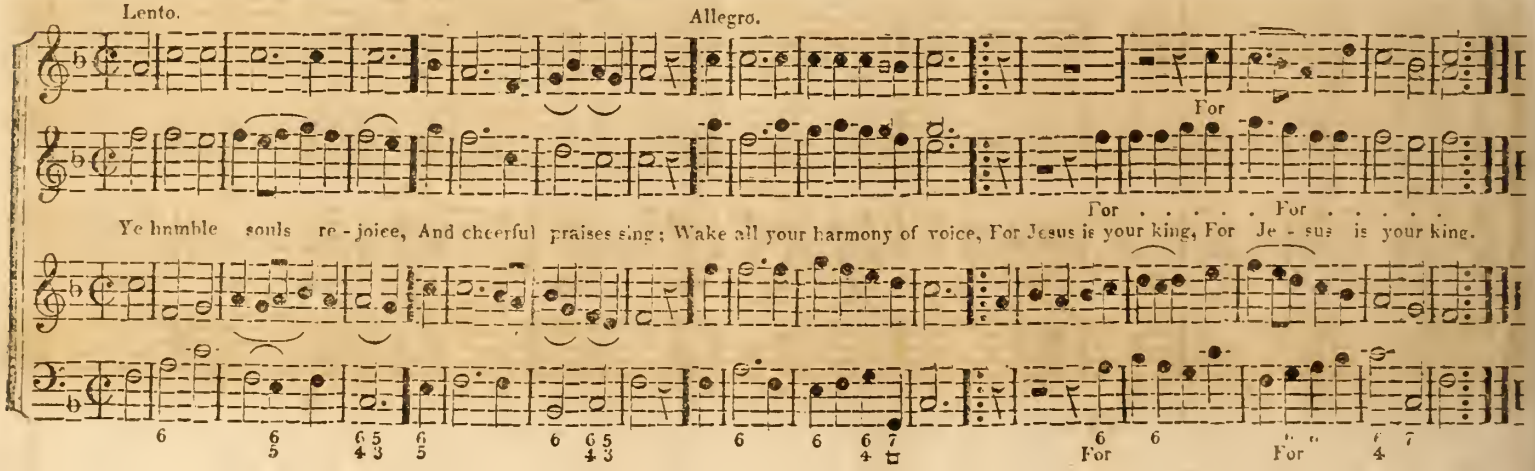
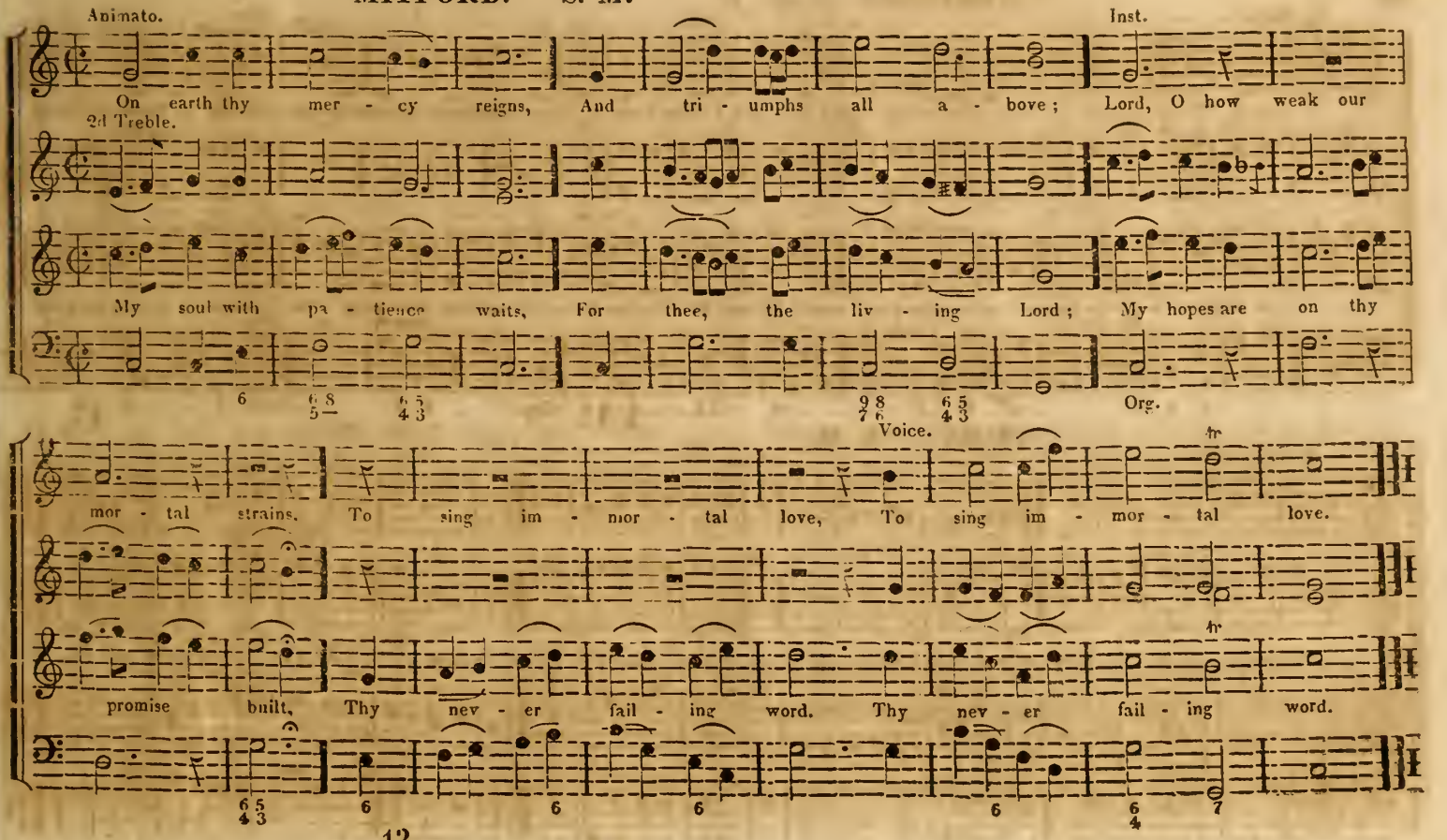
BROMLEY. L. M.

Spiritoso.
Awake, our souls, away, our fears, Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone, Let ev'ry, &c.
And put a cheerful courage on.
Awake and run the heav'nly race, And put a cheer - ful

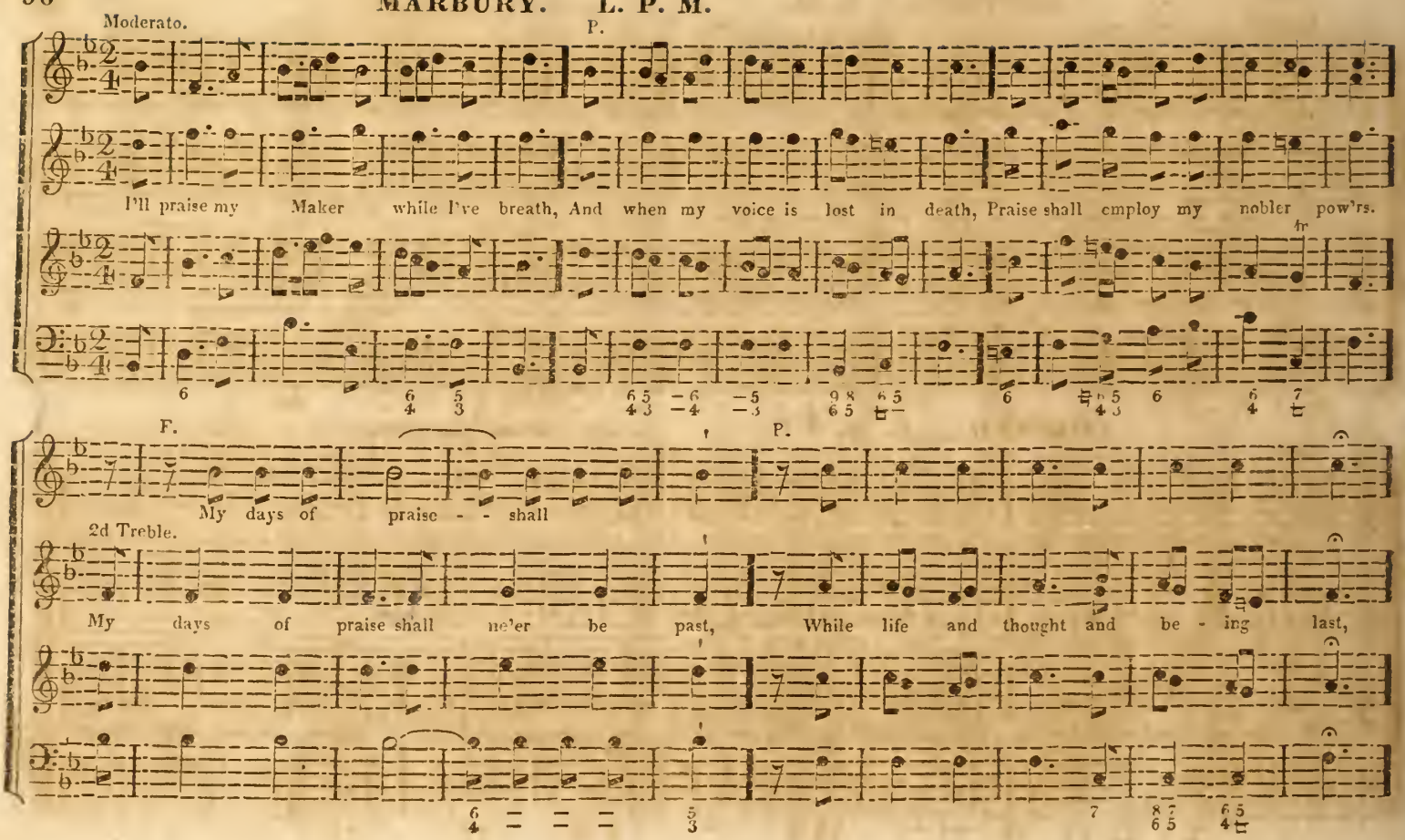
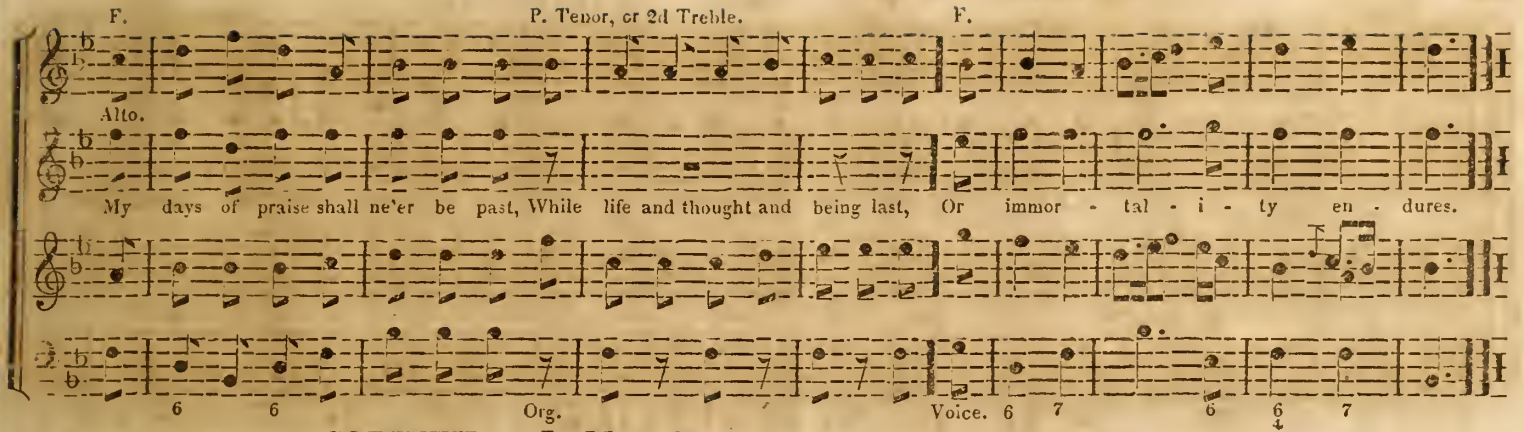
CORDOVA. L. M.

Mesto.
Pia.
2d Treble.
The God of love will sure indulge The flowing tear and heaving sigh, When his own children fall a - round, When tender friends and kindred die.

Mæstoso.
P.
F.
Kingdoms and thrones to God be - long, Praise him, ye na - tions, in your song; He rides and thunders through the sky.
Je - ho - vah reigns his throne is high, His robes are light and ma - jes - ty. His robes are light and ma - jes - ty.
I'll praise my Ma - ker while I've breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my no - bler pow'rs.
P.
F.
His name, Je - ho - vah, sounds on high; Sing to his name, ye sons of grace, Ye saints, rejoice be - fore his face.
His glo - ry shines with beams so bright, No mortal can sus - tain the sight', No mortal can sus - tain the sight.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be - ing last, Or im-mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

SUMNER. S. P. M.

How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the peo - ple cry, Come, let us seek our God to - day. Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We'll
2d Treble.
Alto.
haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ours pay, And there our vows and honours pay.

O praise ye the Lord, Prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great As - sem - bly to sing, His praise in the great As-
Ye angels above, His glories who've sung, In lof - ti - est notes, Now pub - lish his praise, In loftiest notes, now
Allegro.
sembly to sing, In their great Creator Let all men rejoice, And heirs of salvation, And heirs of salvation, And heirs of salvation Be glad in their king.
publish his praise, We mortals delighted, Would borrow your tongue, Would join in your numbers, Would join in your numbers, Would join in your numbers And chant to your lays.

ATKINSON. 7s.

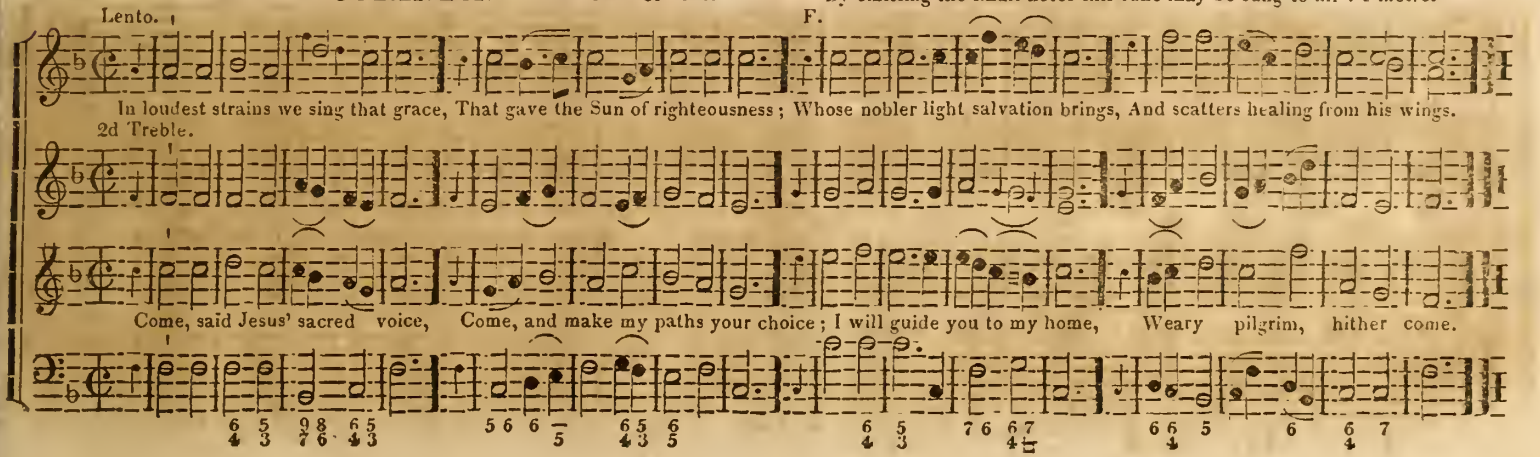

Animato.
For.
Angels, roll the stone away, Death, give up thy mighty prey; See, he rises from the tomb, Glowing in immortal bloom, Glowing in immortal bloom.
Now begin the heav'nly theme, Sing aloud in Jesus' name; Ye who his salvation prove, Triumph in redeeming love, Triumph in redeeming love.
Org.
Voce.

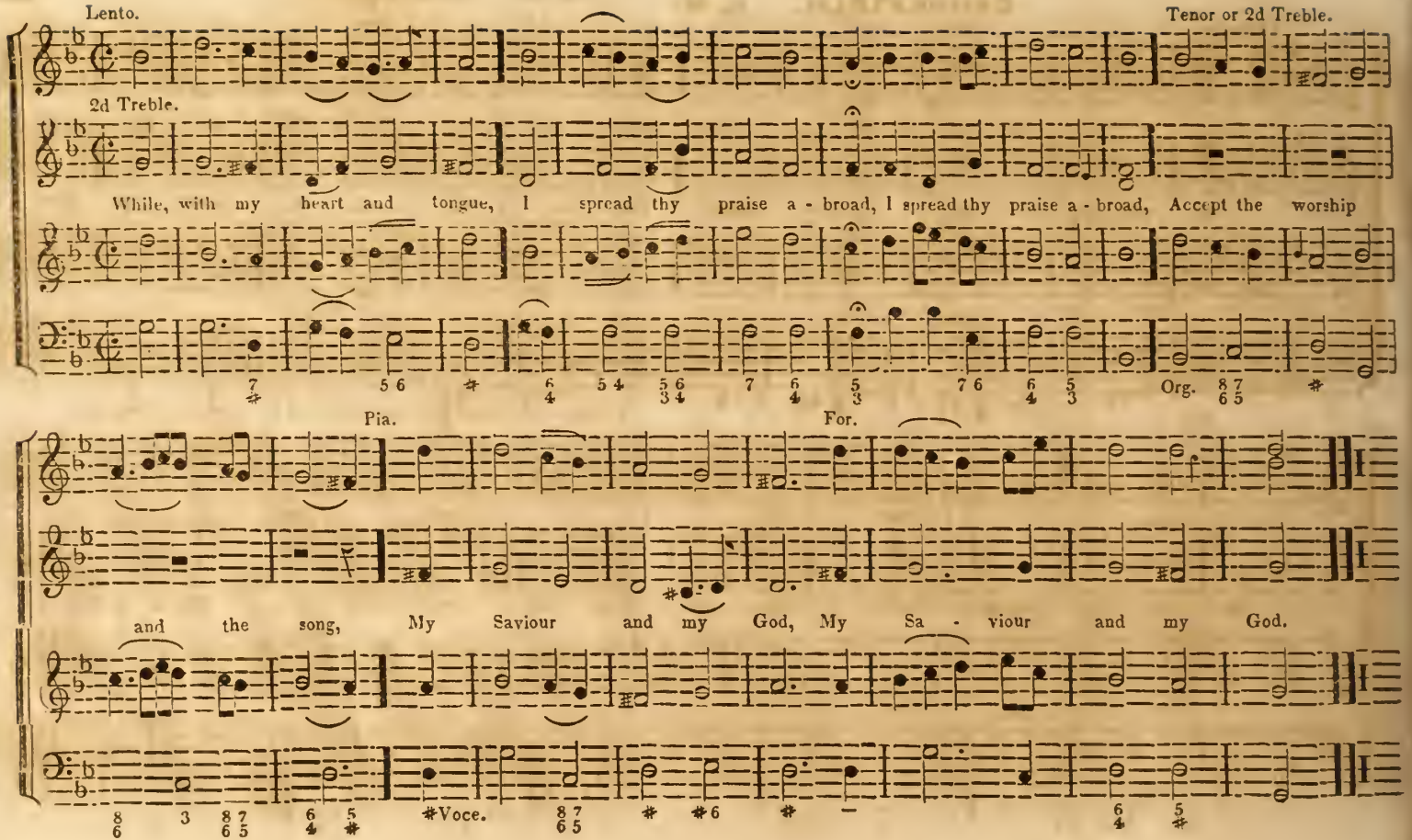
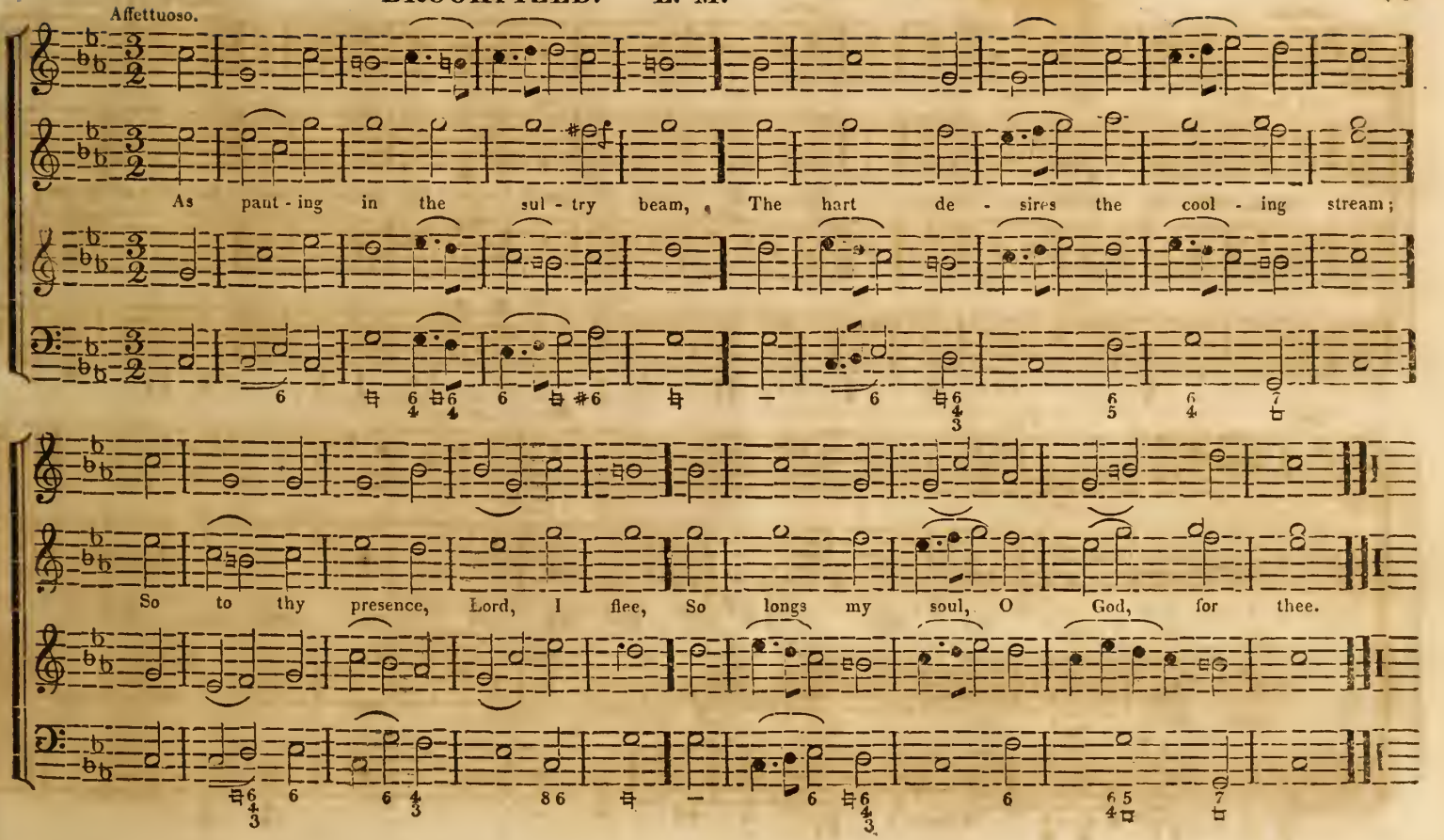
CUBA. S. M.

Lento.
Allegro.
For
For . . . . . For . . . . .
Ye humble souls re - joice, And cheerful praises sing; Wake all your harmony of voice, For Jesus is your king, For Je - sus is your king.
For
For

Animato.
Inst.
On earth thy mer - cy reigns, And tri - umphs all a - bove; Lord, O how weak our
2d Treble.
My soul with pa - tience waits, For thee, the liv - ing Lord; My hopes are on thy
Org.
Voice.
mor - tal strains, To sing im - mor - tal love, To sing im - mor - tal love.
promise built, Thy nev - er fail - ing word. Thy nev - er fail - ing word.

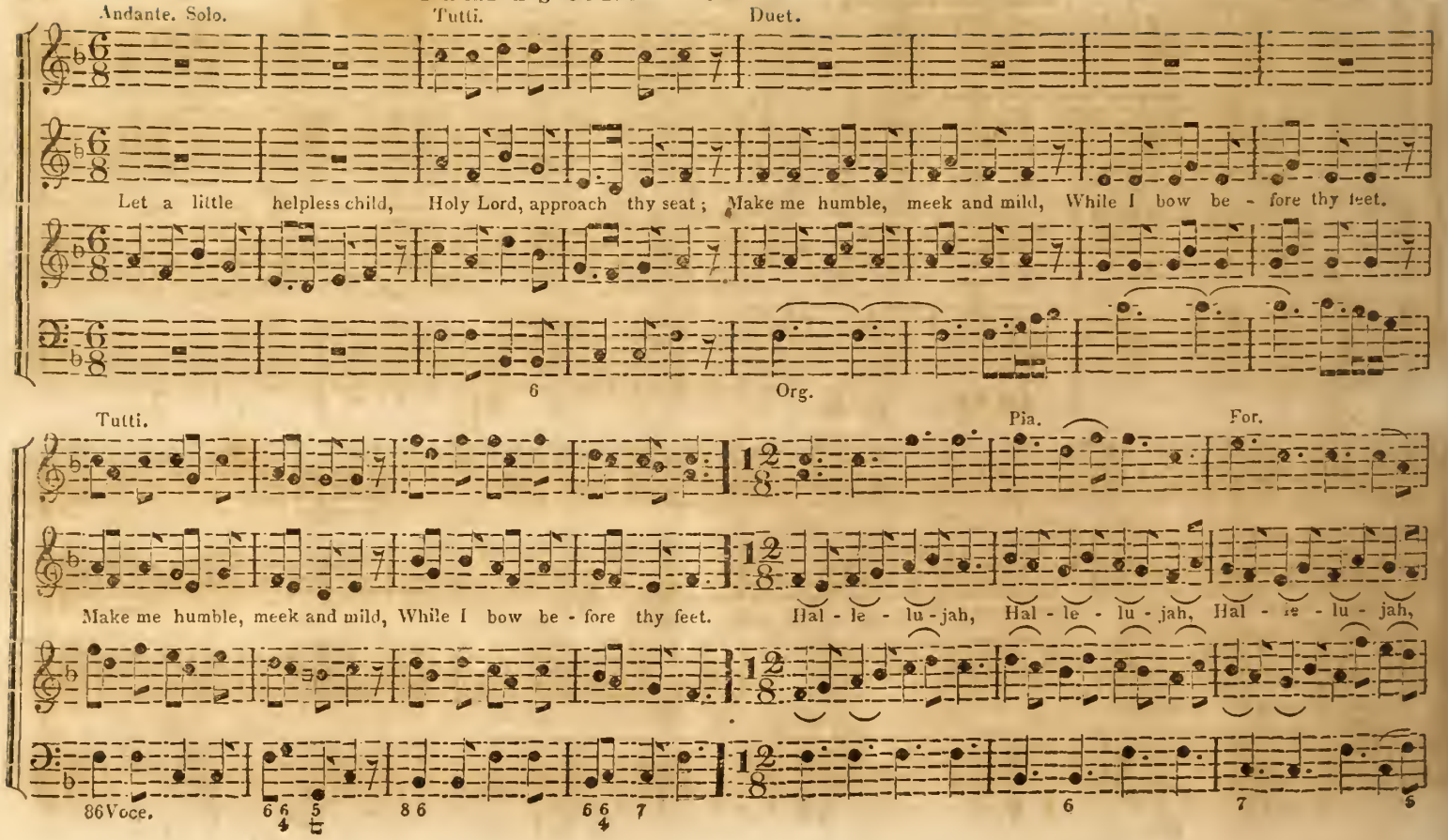
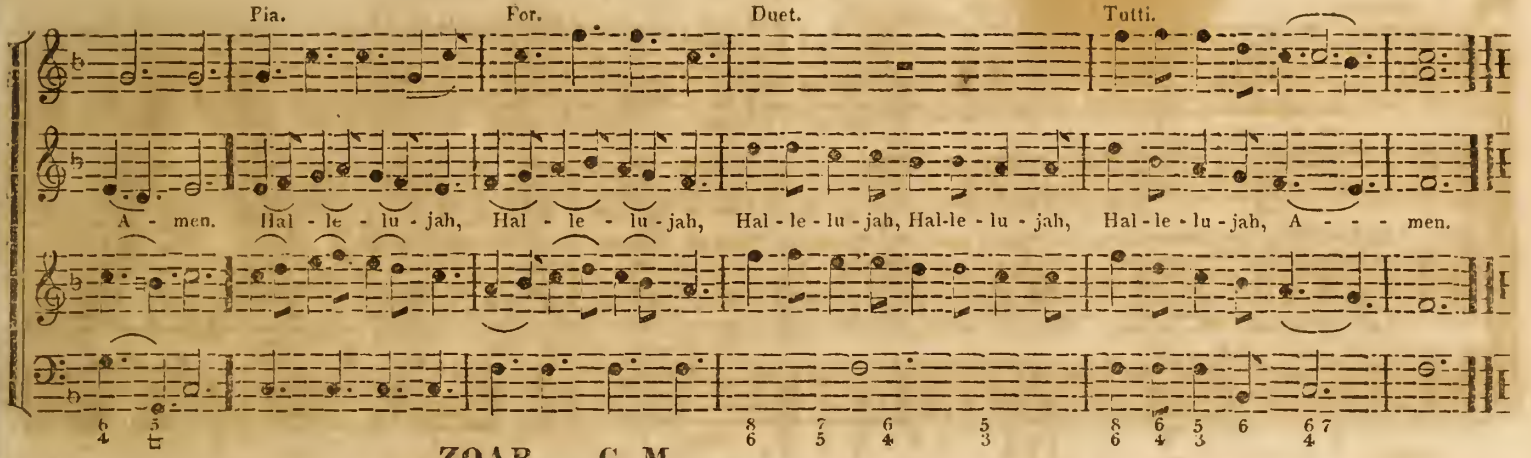

Moderato.
P.
I'll praise my Maker while I've breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs.
fr
F.
P.
My days of praise - - shall
2d Treble.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought and be - ing last,

F.
P. Tenor, or 2d Treble.
F.
Alto.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought and being last, Or immor - tal - i - ty en - dures.
Org.
Voice.

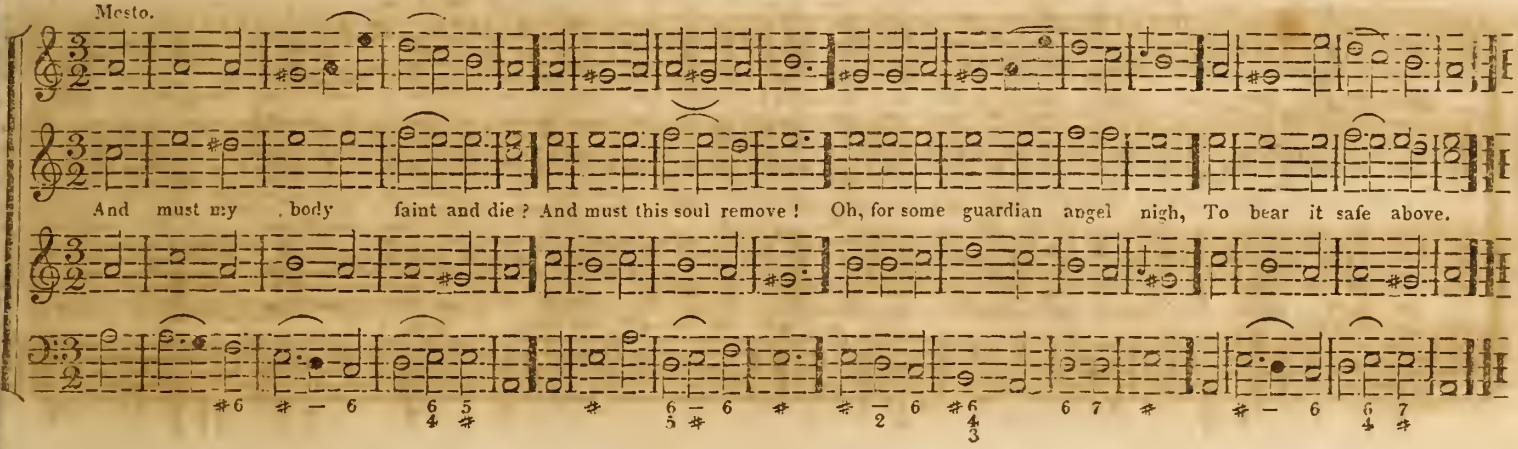
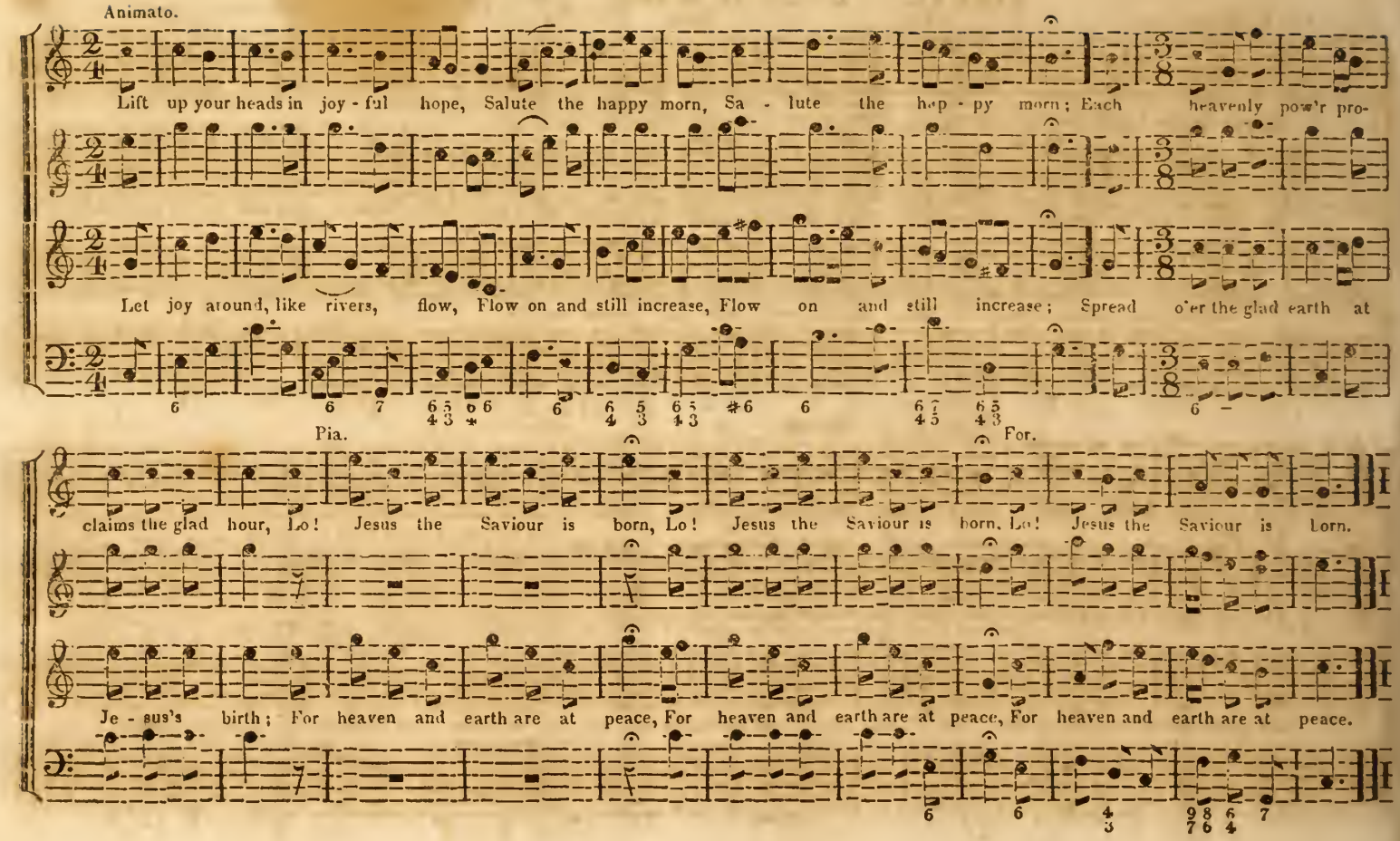
CORINTH. L. M. or 7's.

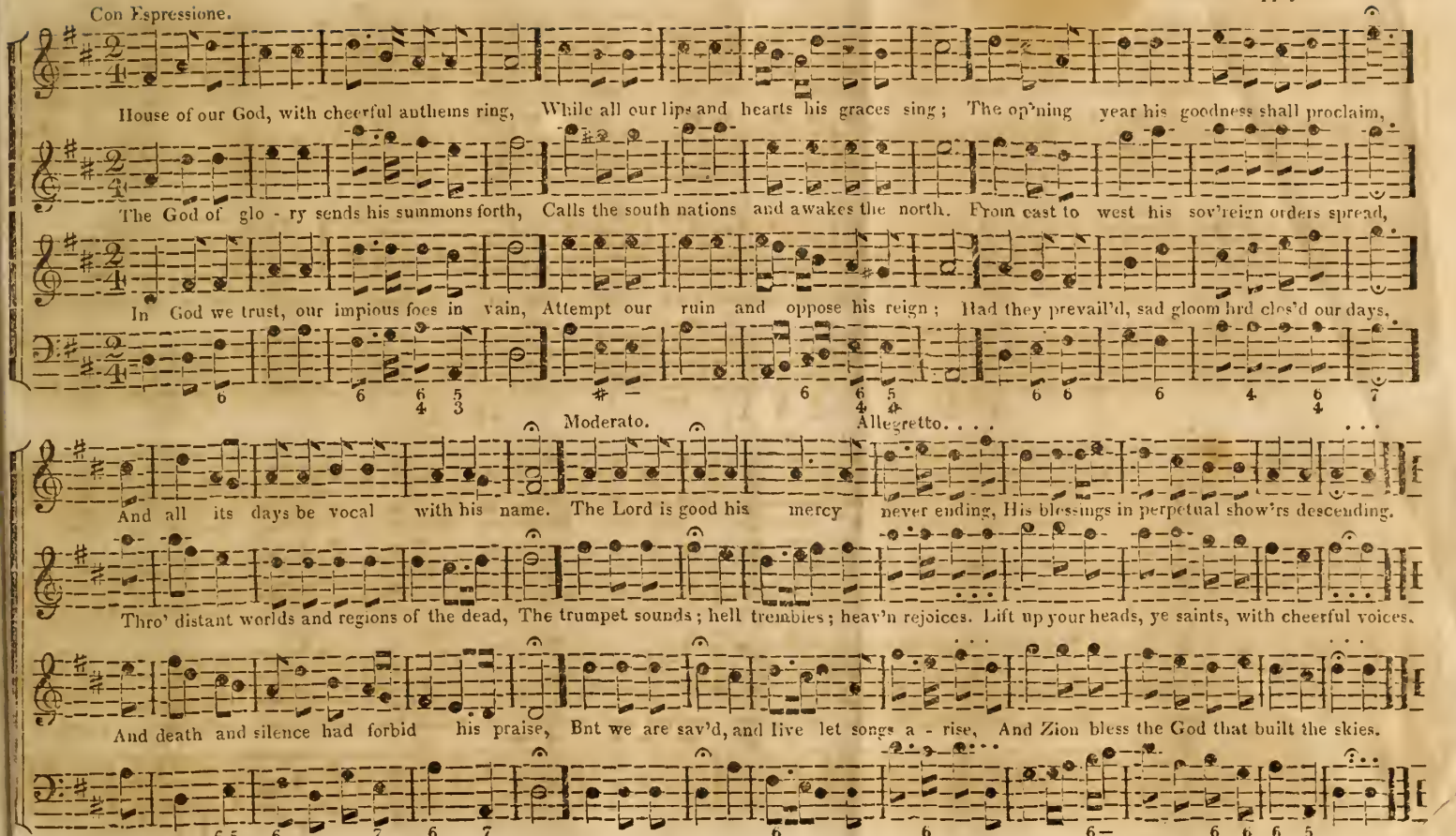
By omitting the small notes this tune may be sung to all 7's metre.


Lento.
F.
In loudest strains we sing that grace, That gave the Sun of righteousness; Whose nobler light salvation brings, And scatters healing from his wings.
2d Treble.
Come, said Jesus' sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to my home, Weary pilgrim, hither come.

LYBIA. S. M.

Lento.
Tenor or 2d Treble.
2d Treble.
While, with my heart and tongue, I spread thy praise a - broad, I spread thy praise a - broad, Accept the worship
Org.
Pia.
For.
and the song, My Saviour and my God, My Sa - viour and my God.
Voce.

Affettuoso.
As pant - ing in the sul - try beam, The hart de - sires the cool - ing stream;
So to thy presence, Lord, I flee, So longs my soul, O God, for thee.

INFANT's SONG. 7's.

Andante. Solo.
Tutti.
Duet.
Let a little helpless child, Holy Lord, approach thy seat; Make me humble, meek and mild, While I bow be - fore thy feet.
6
Org.
Tutti.
Pia.
For.
Make me humble, meek and mild, While I bow be - fore thy feet.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,
8 Voce.

Pia.
For.
Duet.
Tutti.
A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - men.

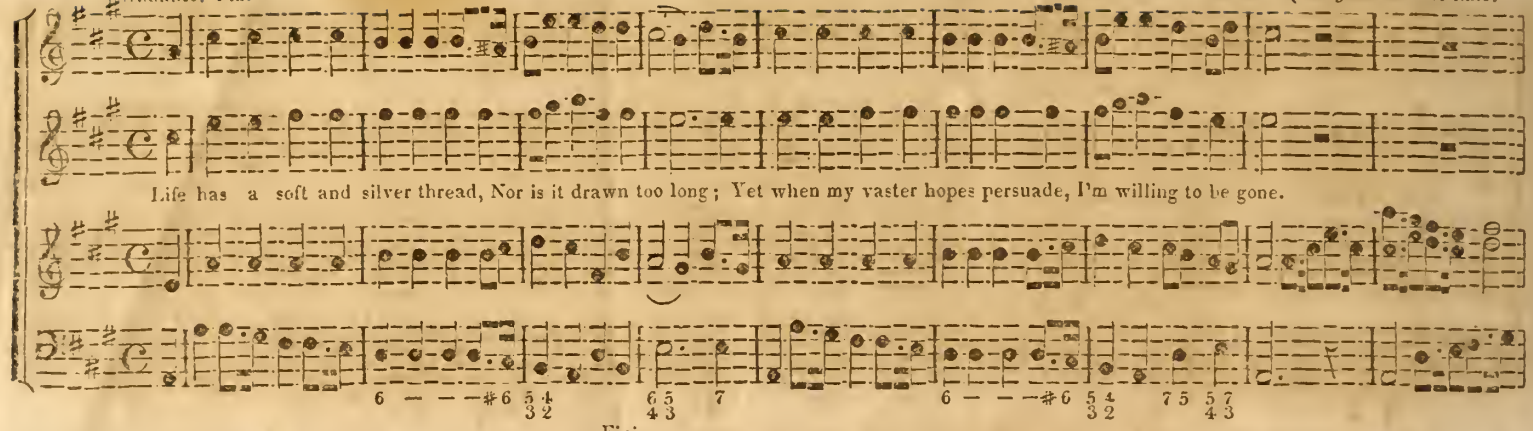
ZOAR. C. M.

Mesto.
And must my body faint and die? And must this soul remove! Oh, for some guardian angel nigh, To bear it safe above.

Animato.
Lift up your heads in joy - ful hope, Salute the happy morn, Sa - lute the hap - py morn; Each heavenly pow'r pro-
Let joy around, like rivers, flow, Flow on and still increase, Flow on and still increase; Spread o'er the glad earth at
Pia.
For.
claims the glad hour, Lo! Jesus the Saviour is born, Lo! Jesus the Saviour is born, Lo! Jesus the Saviour is born.
Je - sus's birth; For heaven and earth are at peace, For heaven and earth are at peace, For heaven and earth are at peace.


Con Espressione.
House of our God, with cheerful anthems ring, While all our lips and hearts his graces sing; The op'ning year his goodness shall proclaim,
The God of glo - ry sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and awakes the north. From east to west his sov'reign orders spread,
In God we trust, our impious foes in vain, Attempt our ruin and oppose his reign; Had they prevail'd, sad gloom hrd clos'd our days,
Moderato.
Allegretto. . . .
And all its days be vocal with his name. The Lord is good his mercy never ending, His blessings in perpetual show'rs descending.
Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead, The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heav'n rejoices. Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.
And death and silence had forbid his praise, Bnt we are sav'd, and live let songs a - rise, And Zion bless the God that built the skies.

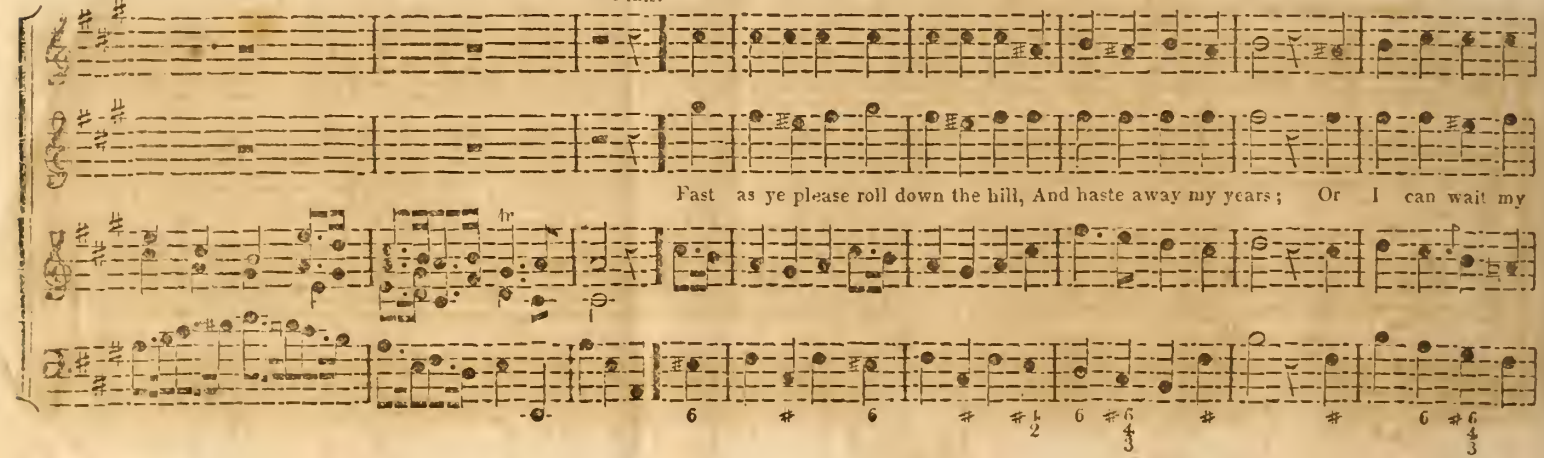
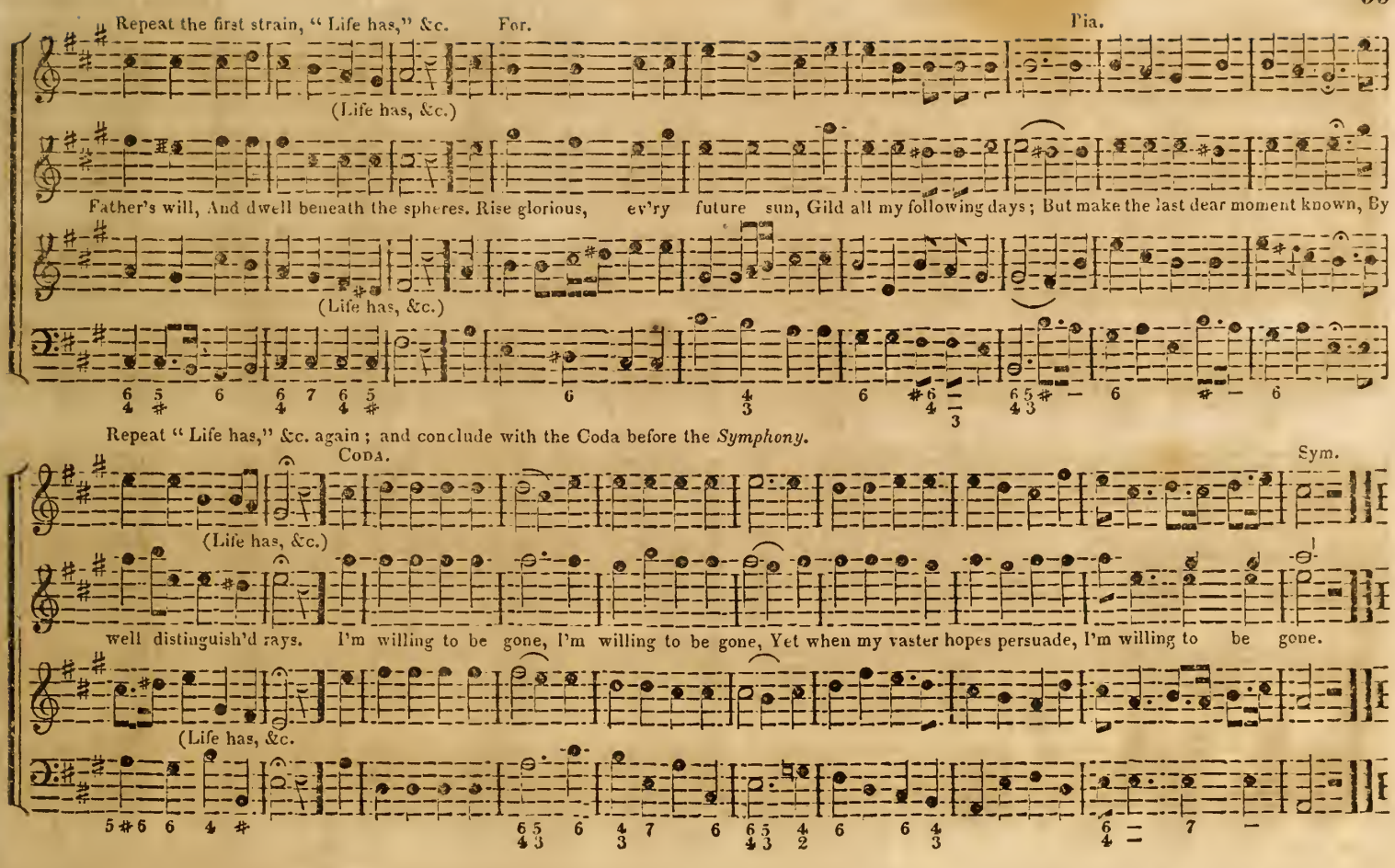
LORETTO. C. M.

Andante. Pia.

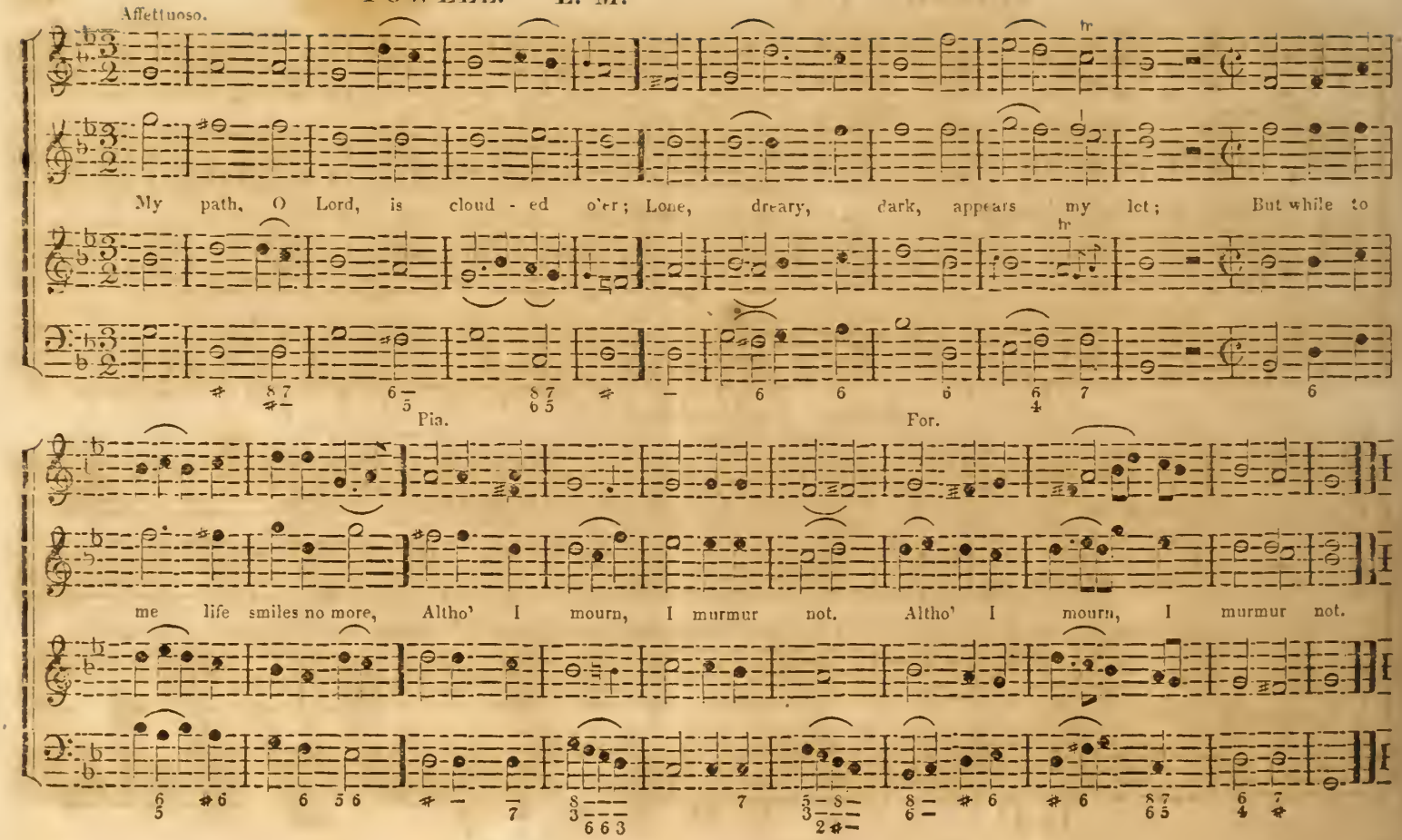
{ Sing the Coda before this *Sym.* the last time.

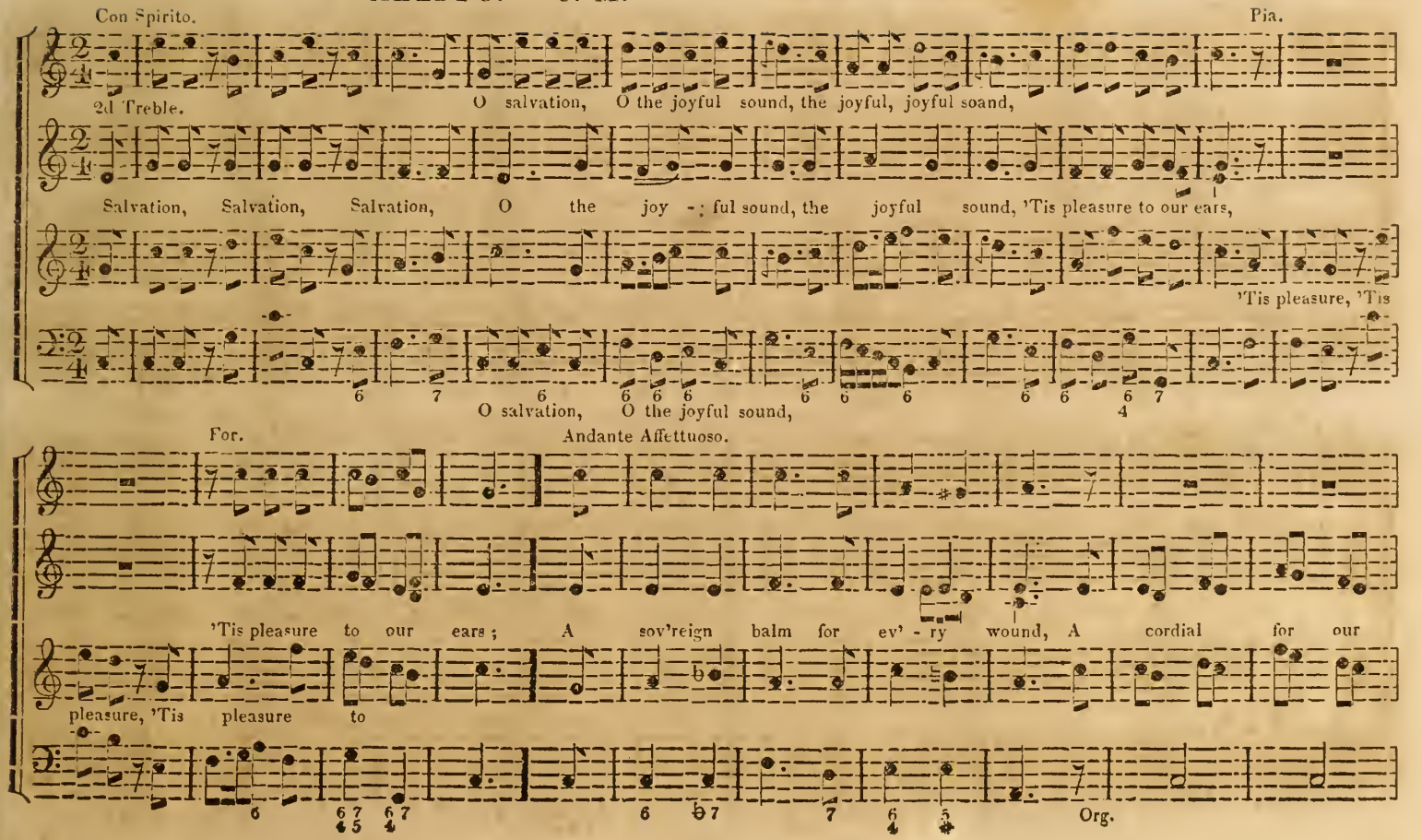
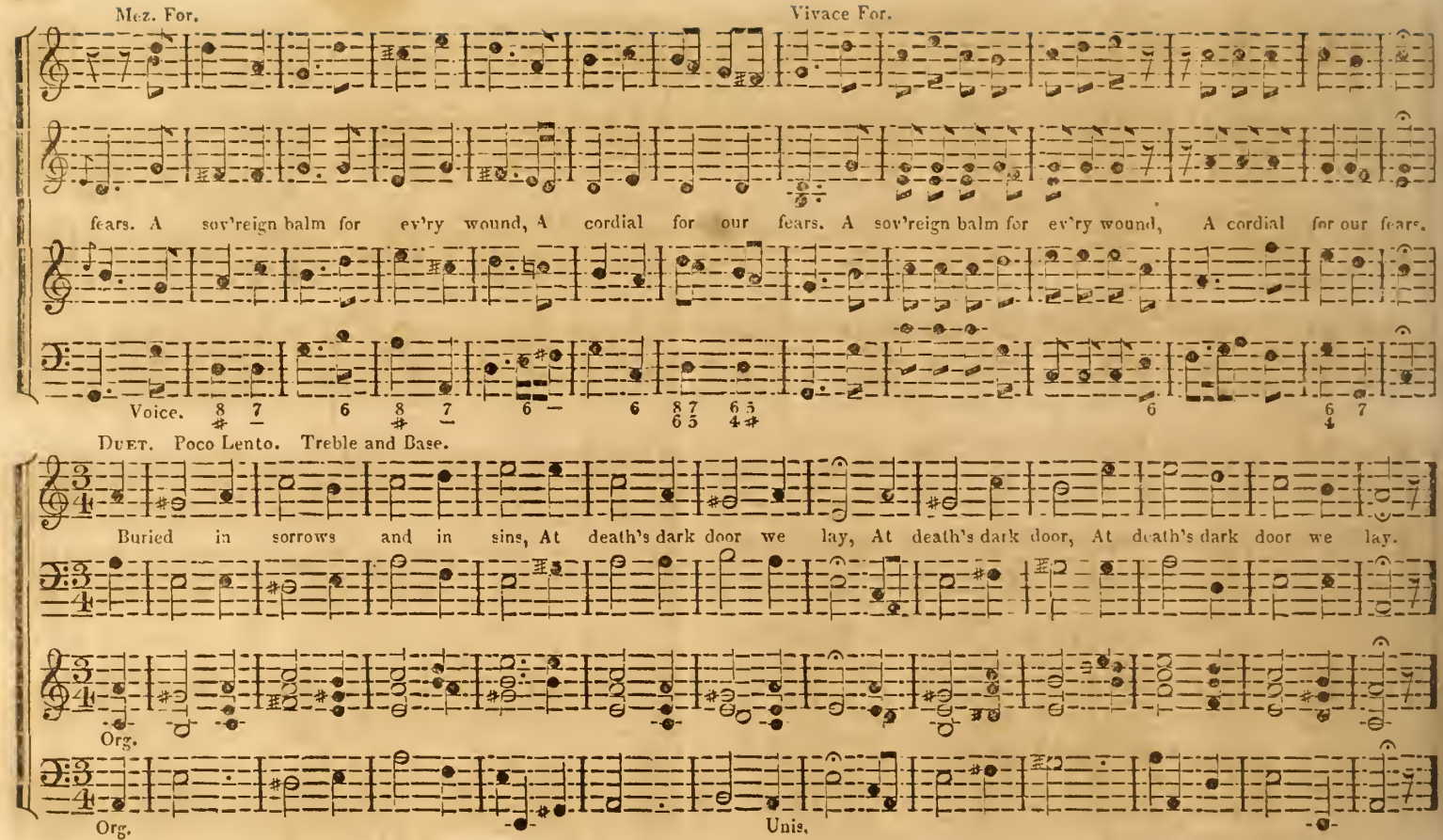
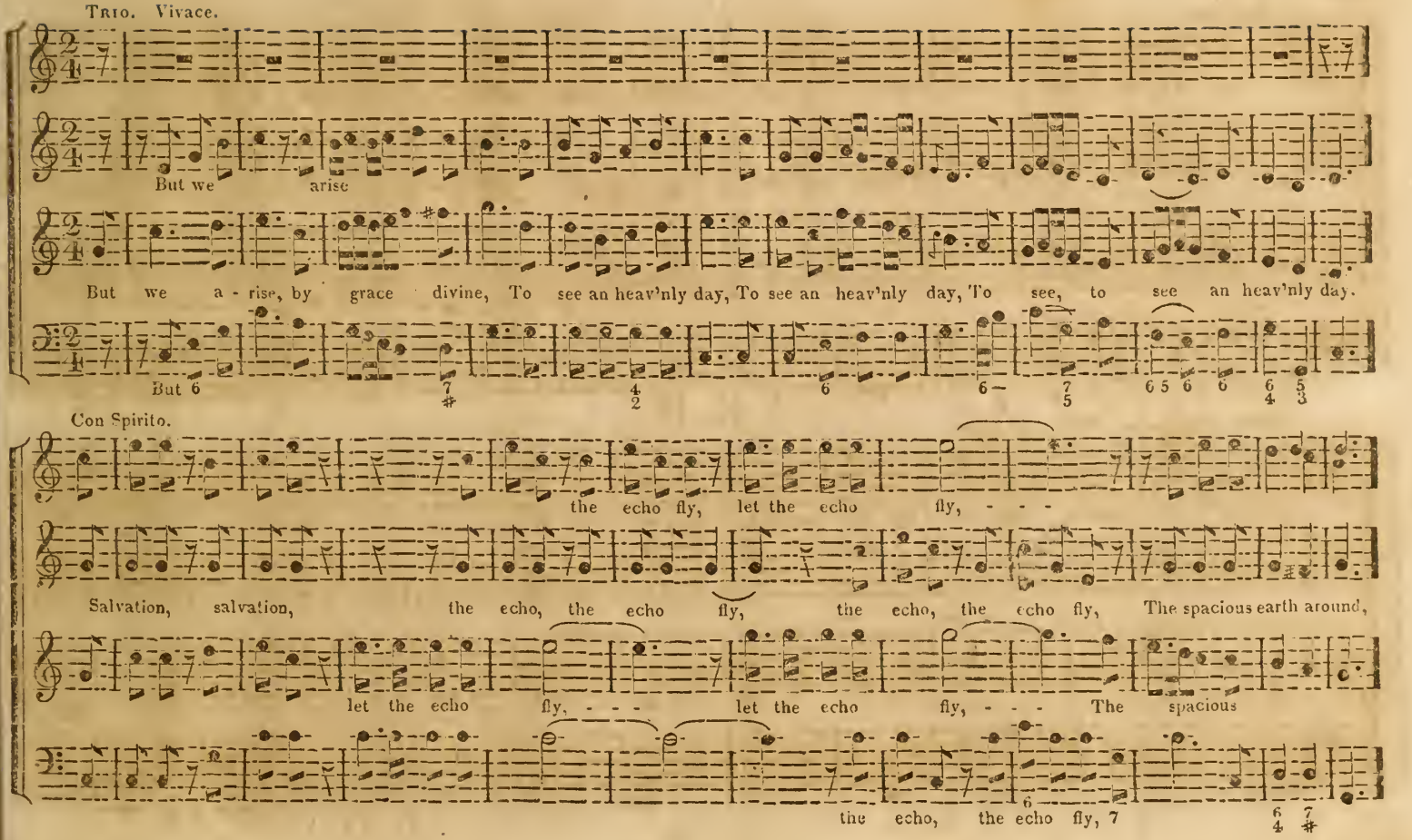


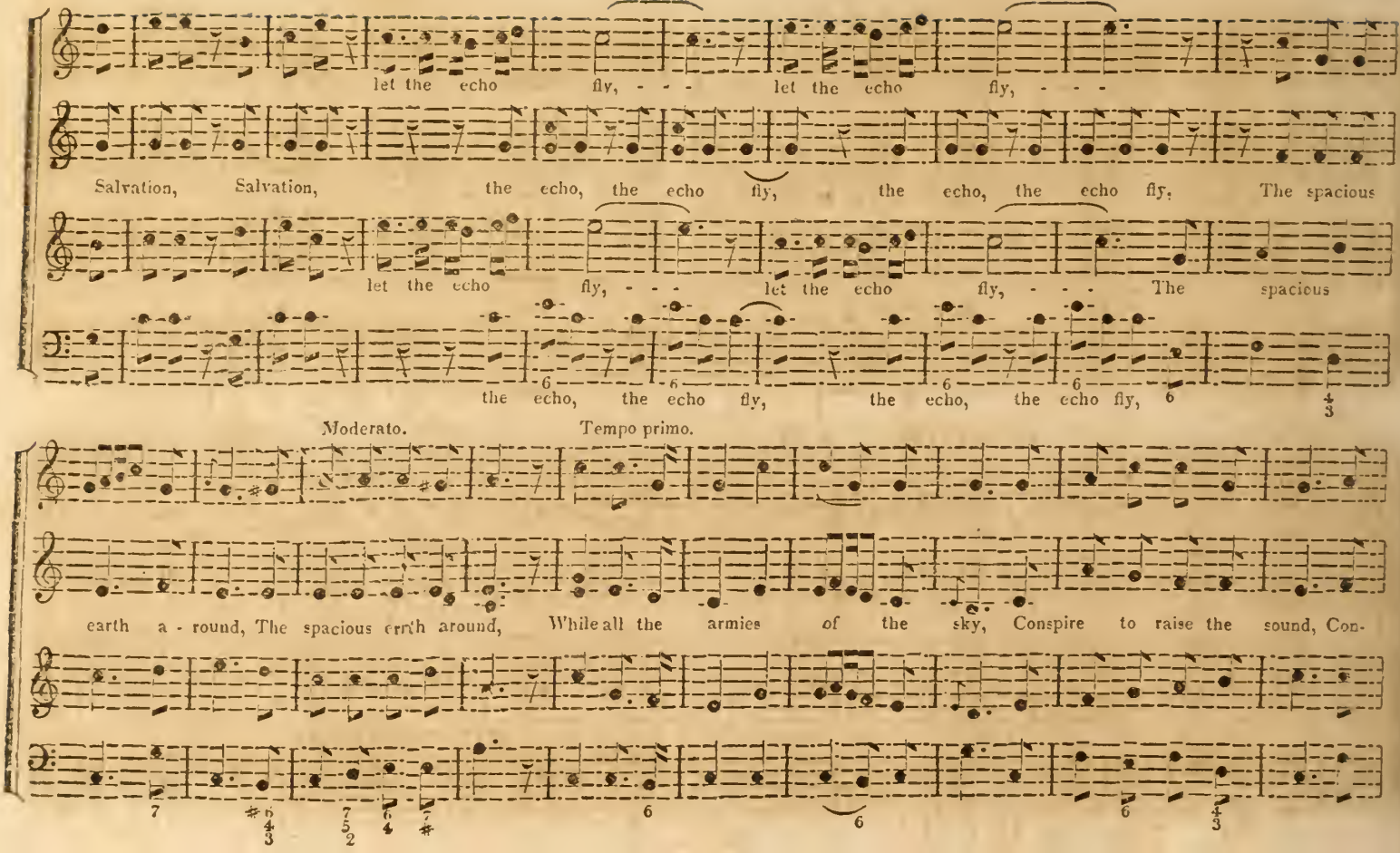
Finis.

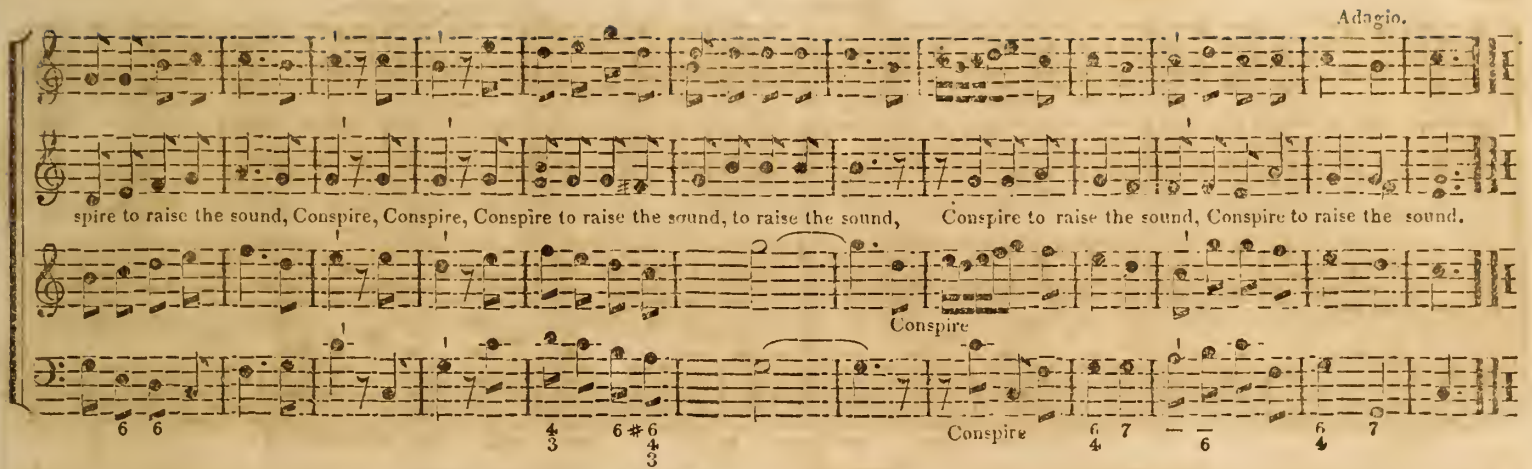


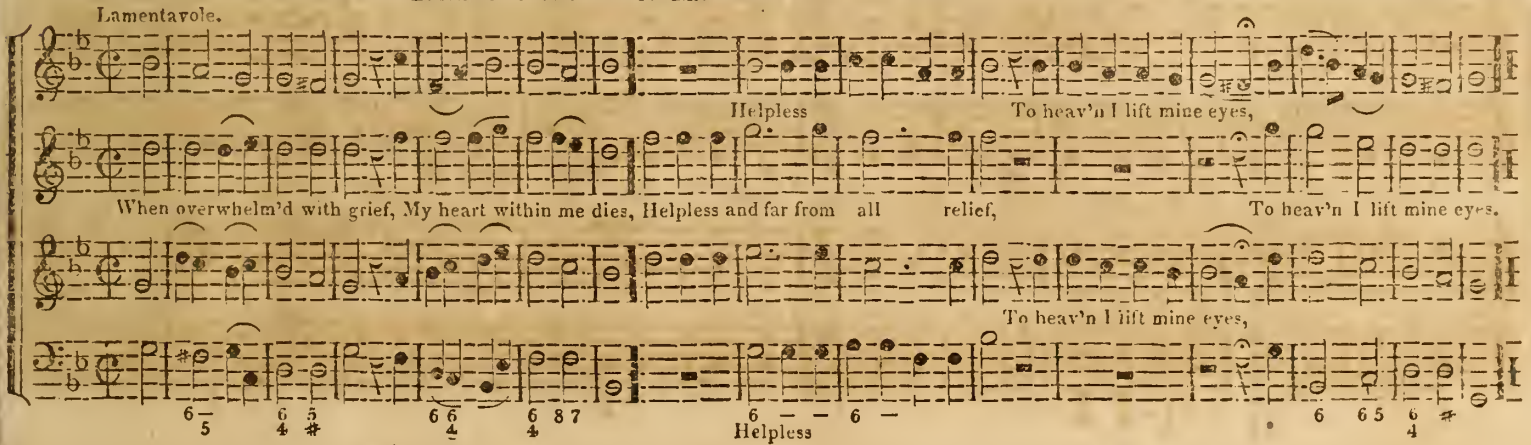
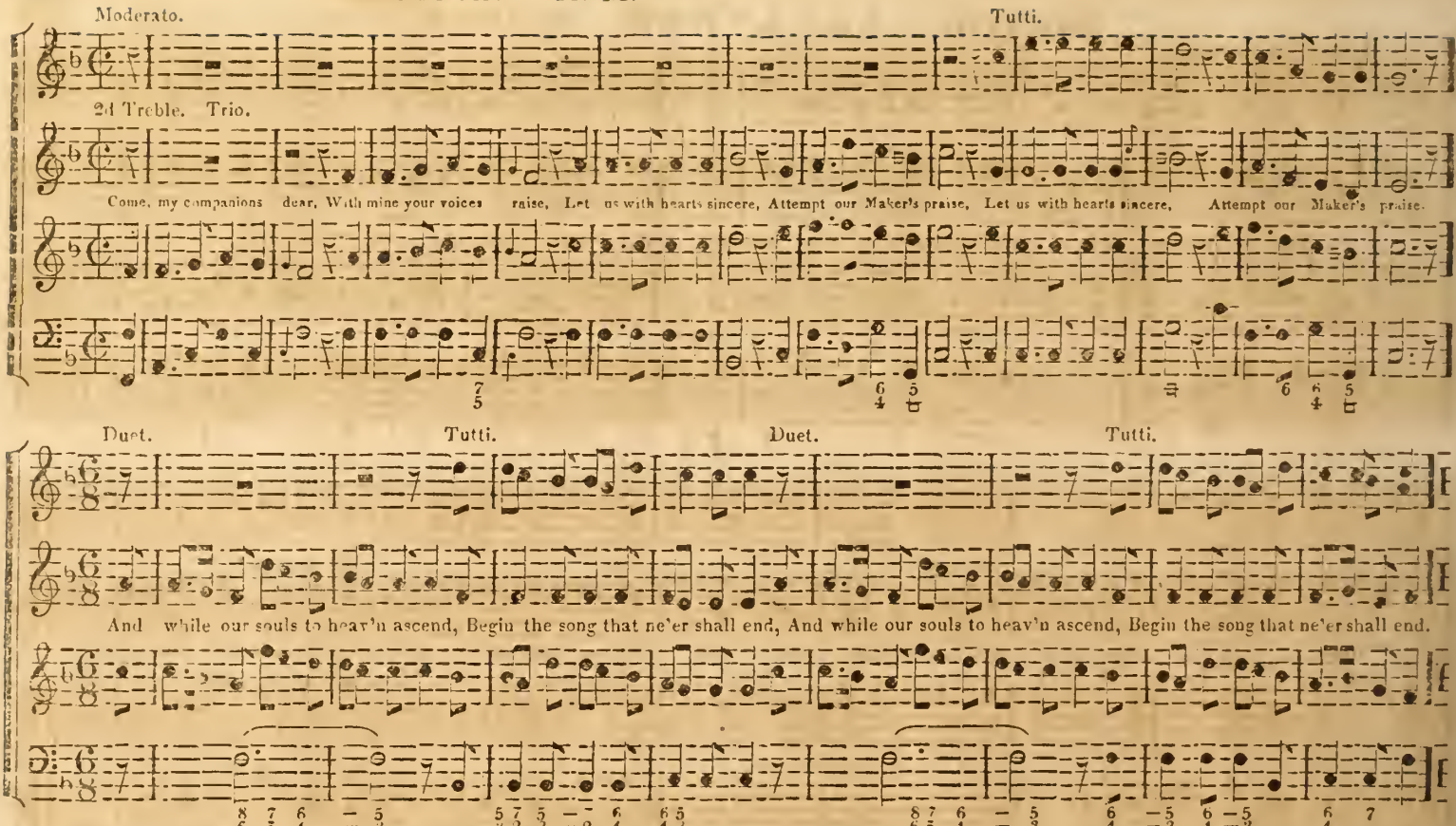
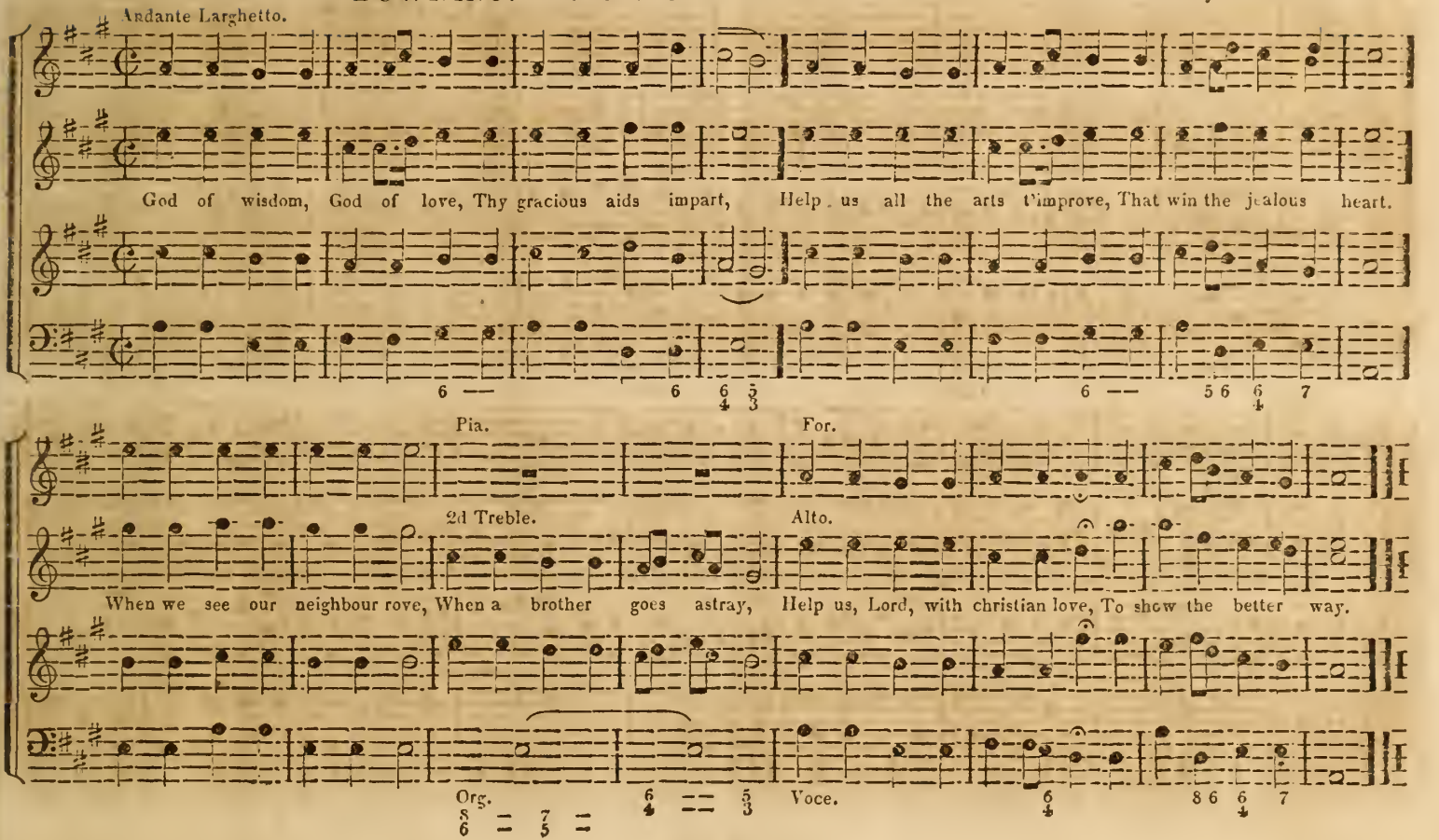
Repeat the first strain, " Life has," &c.
For.
Pia.
(Life has, &c.)
Father's will, And dwell beneath the spheres. Rise glorious, ev'ry future sun, Gild all my following days; But make the last dear moment known, By
(Life has, &c.)
Repeat " Life has," &c. again; and conclude with the Coda before the *Symphony*.
Coda.
Sym.
(Life has, &c.)
well distinguish'd rays. I'm willing to be gone, I'm willing to be gone, Yet when my vaster hopes persuade, I'm willing to be gone.
(Life has, &c.

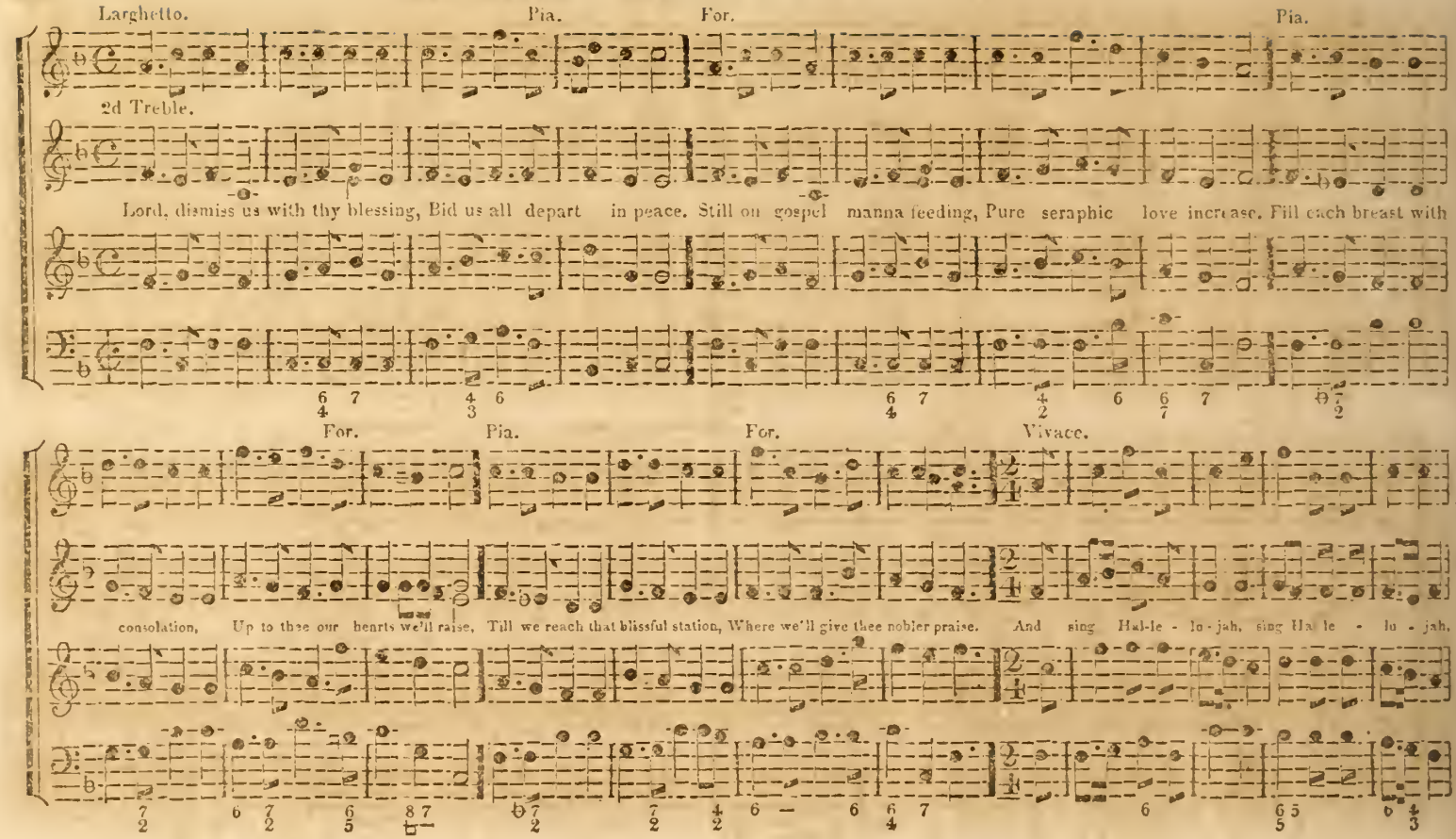
POWELL. L. M.

Affettuoso.
My path, O Lord, is cloud - ed o'er; Lone, dreary, dark, appears my lot; But while to
Pia.
For.
me life smiles no more, Altho' I mourn, I murmur not. Altho' I mourn, I murmur not.

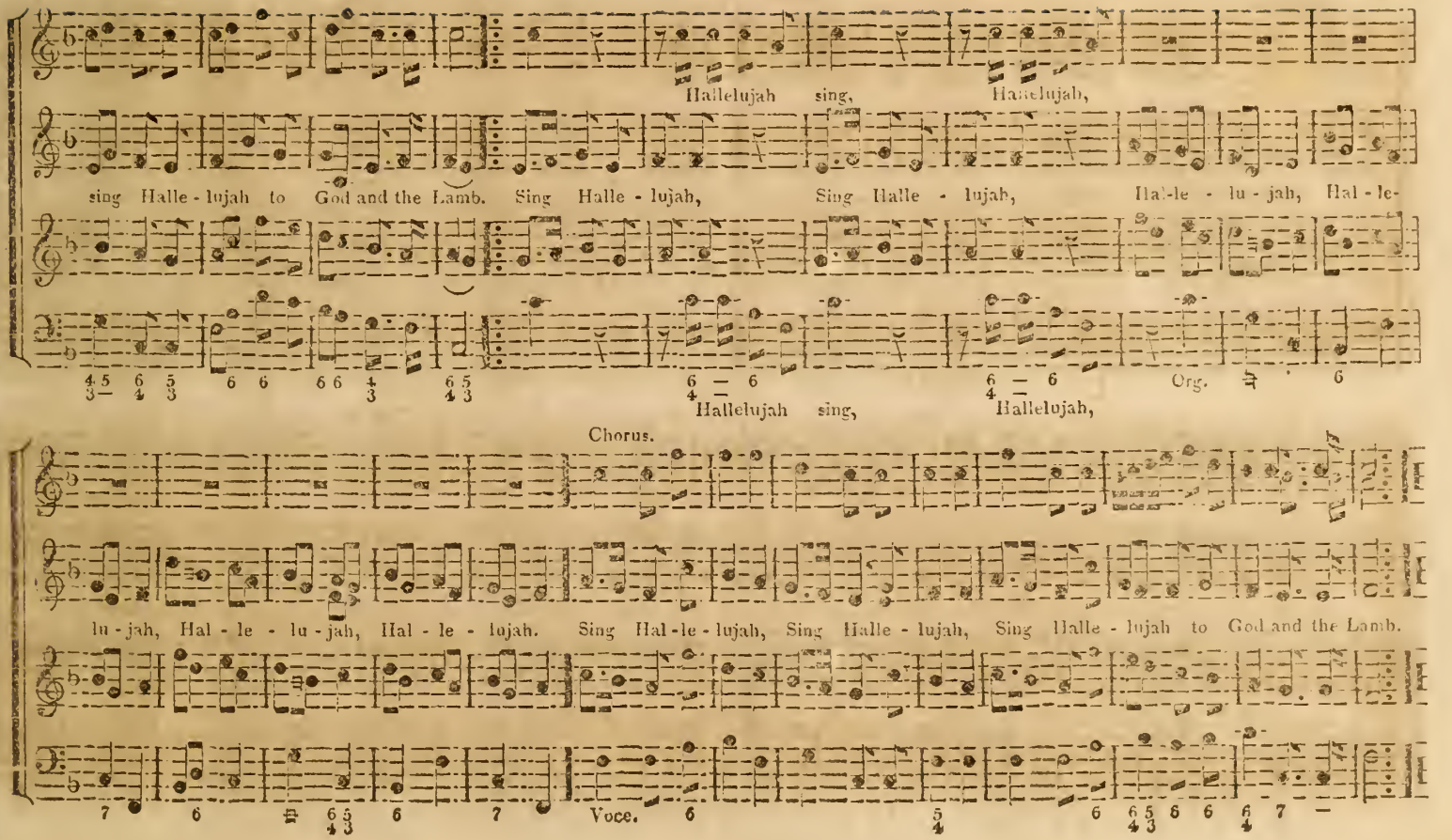
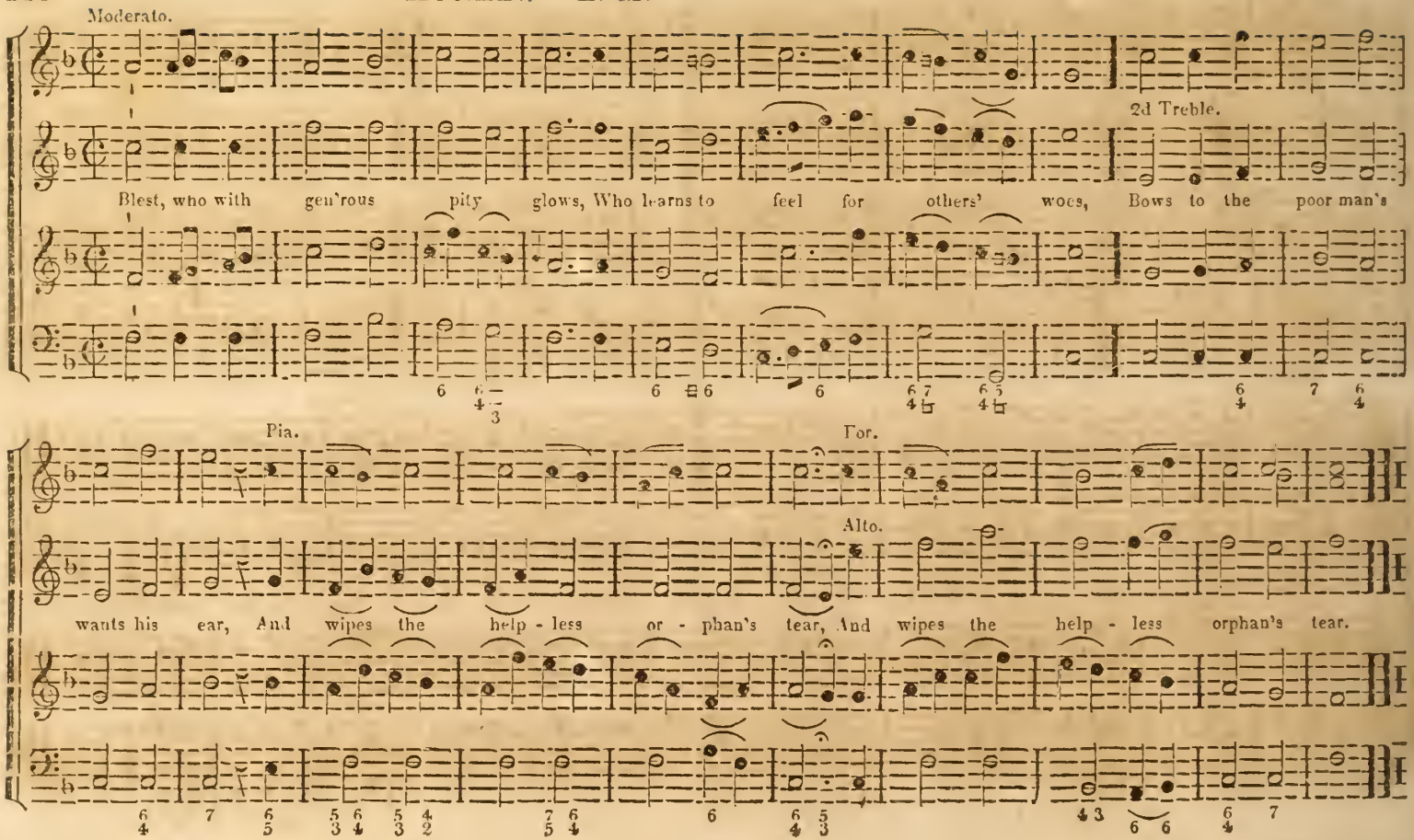
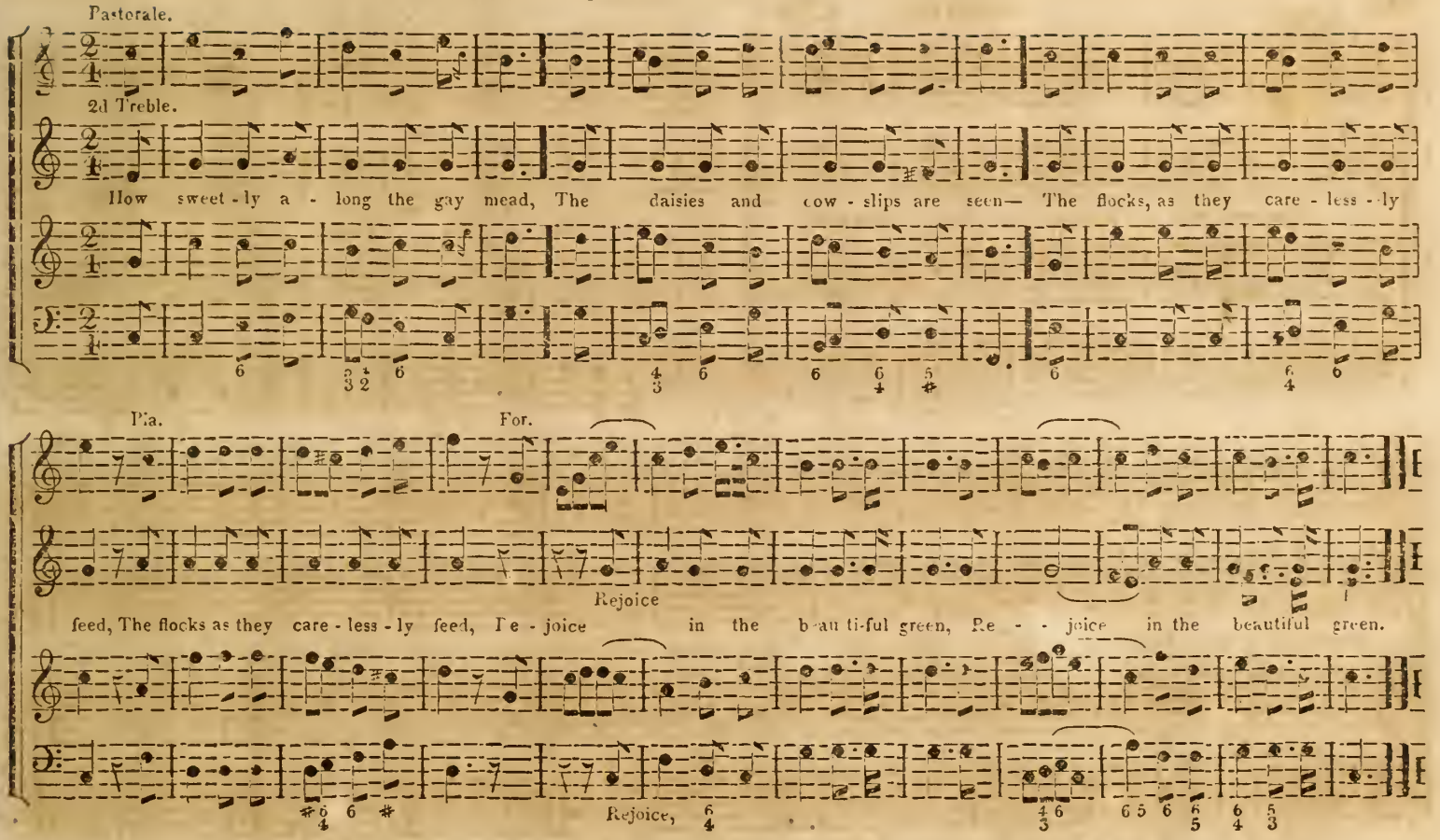

Con Spirito.
Pia.
2d Treble.
O salvation, O the joyful sound, the joyful, joyful soand,
Salvation, Salvation, Salvation, O the joy - ful sound, the joyful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears,
'Tis pleasure, 'Tis
O salvation, O the joyful sound,
For.
Andante Affettuoso.
'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sov'reign balm for ev' - ry wound, A cordial for our
pleasure, 'Tis pleasure to
Org.

Mez. For.
Vivace For.
fears. A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound, A cordial for our fears. A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound, A cordial for our fears.
Voice.
Duet. Poco Lento. Treble and Base.
Buried in sorrows and in sins, At death's dark door we lay, At death's dark door, At death's dark door we lay.
Org.
Org.
Unis.

Trio. Vivace.
But we arise
But we a - rise, by grace divine, To see an heav'nly day, To see an heav'nly day, To see, to see an heav'nly day.
Con Spirito.
the echo fly, let the echo fly, - - -
Salvation, salvation, the echo, the echo fly, the echo, the echo fly, The spacious earth around,
let the echo fly, - - - let the echo fly, - - - The spacious
the echo, the echo fly,


let the echo fly, - - - let the echo fly, - - -
Salvation, Salvation, the echo, the echo fly, the echo, the echo fly, The spacious
let the echo fly, - - - let the echo fly, - - - The spacious
the echo, the echo fly, the echo, the echo fly,
Moderato.
Tempo primo.
earth a - round, The spacious earth around, While all the armies of the sky, Conspire to raise the sound, Con-


Adagio.
spire to raise the sound, Conspire, Conspire, Conspire to raise the sound, to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.
Conspire
Conspire

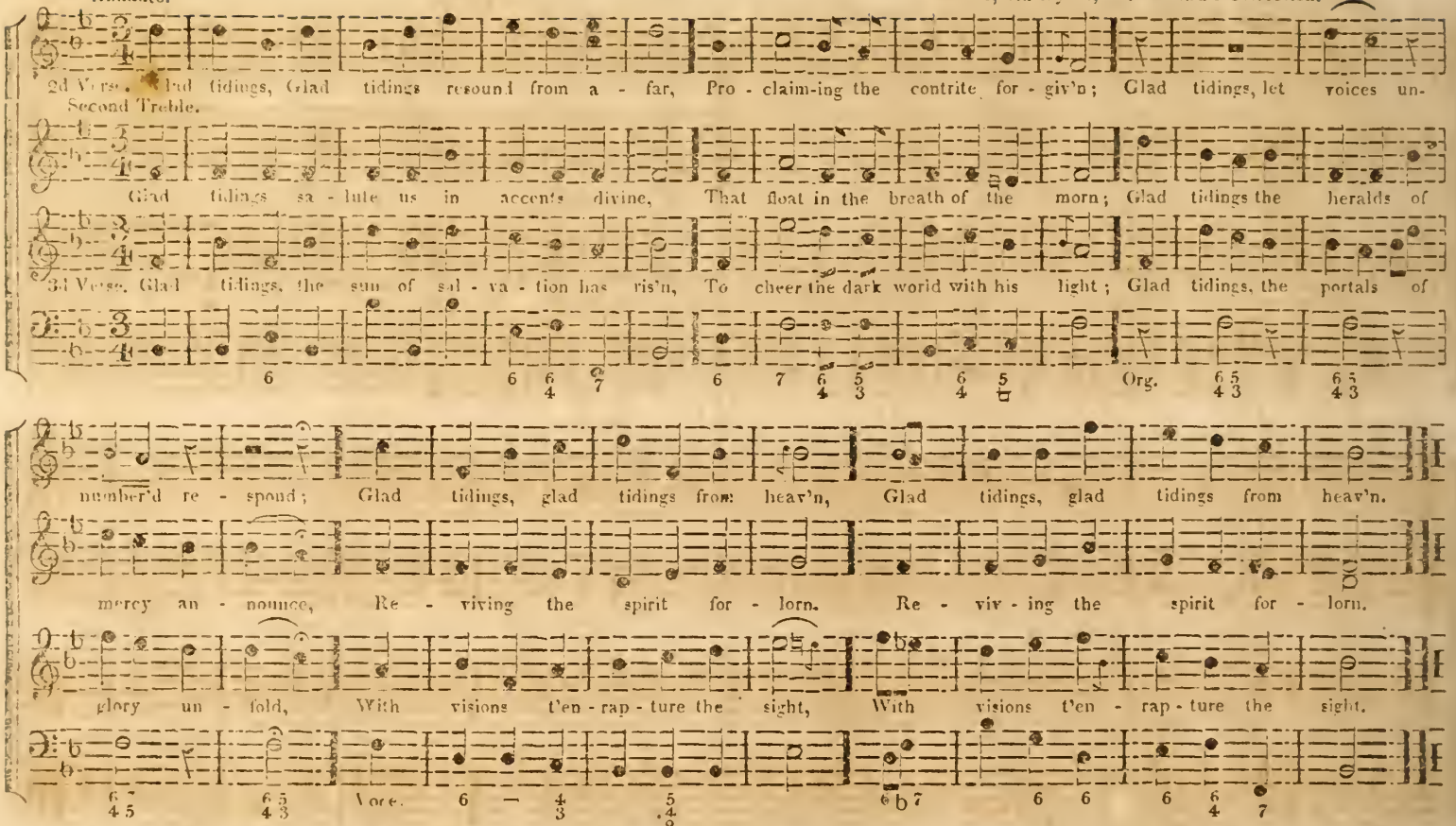
HARLOW. S. M.

Lamentavole.
Helpless To heav'n I lift mine eyes,
When overwhelm'd with grief, My heart within me dies, Helpless and far from all relief, To heav'n I lift mine eyes.
To heav'n I lift mine eyes,
Helpless

Moderato.
Tutti.
2d Treble. Trio.
Come, my companions dear, With mine your voices raise, Let us with hearts sincere, Attempt our Maker's praise, Let us with hearts sincere, Attempt our Maker's praise.
Duet.
Tutti.
Duet.
Tutti.
And while our souls to heav'n ascend, Begin the song that ne'er shall end, And while our souls to heav'n ascend, Begin the song that ne'er shall end.

Andante Larghetto.
God of wisdom, God of love, Thy gracious aids impart, Help us all the arts t'improve, That win the jealous heart.
Pia.
For.
2d Treble.
Alto.
When we see our neighbour rove, When a brother goes astray, Help us, Lord, with christian love, To show the better way.
Org.
Voce.

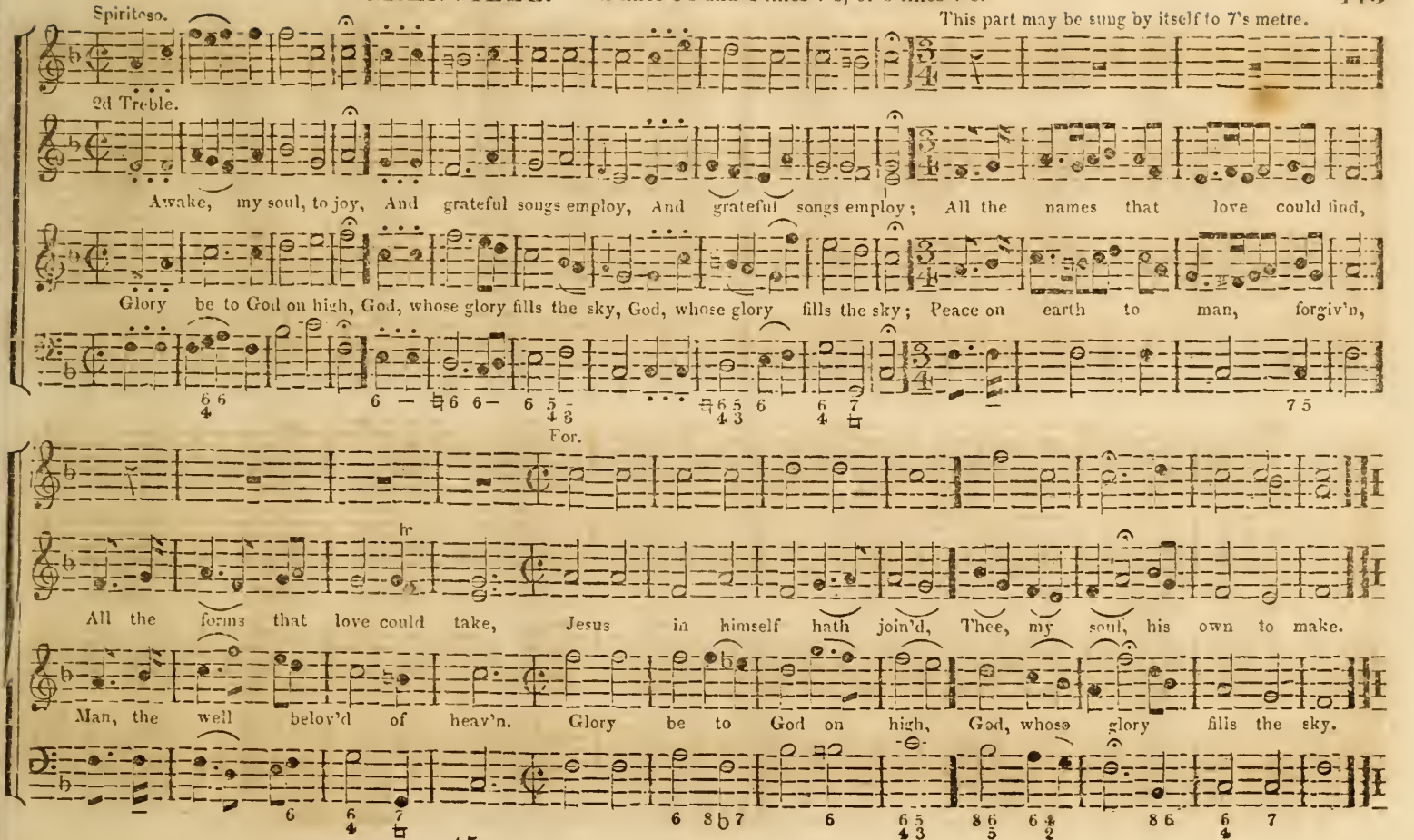
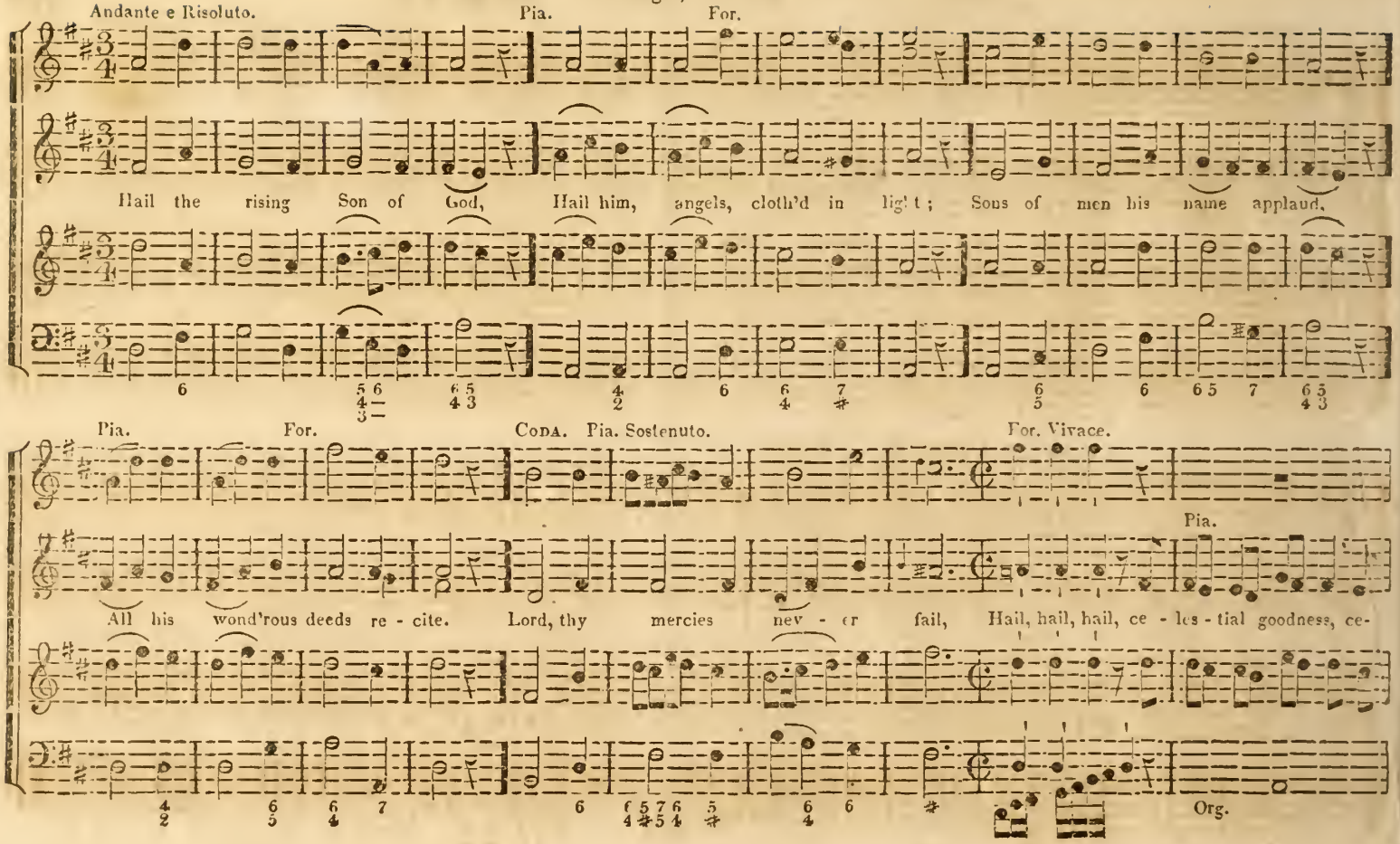
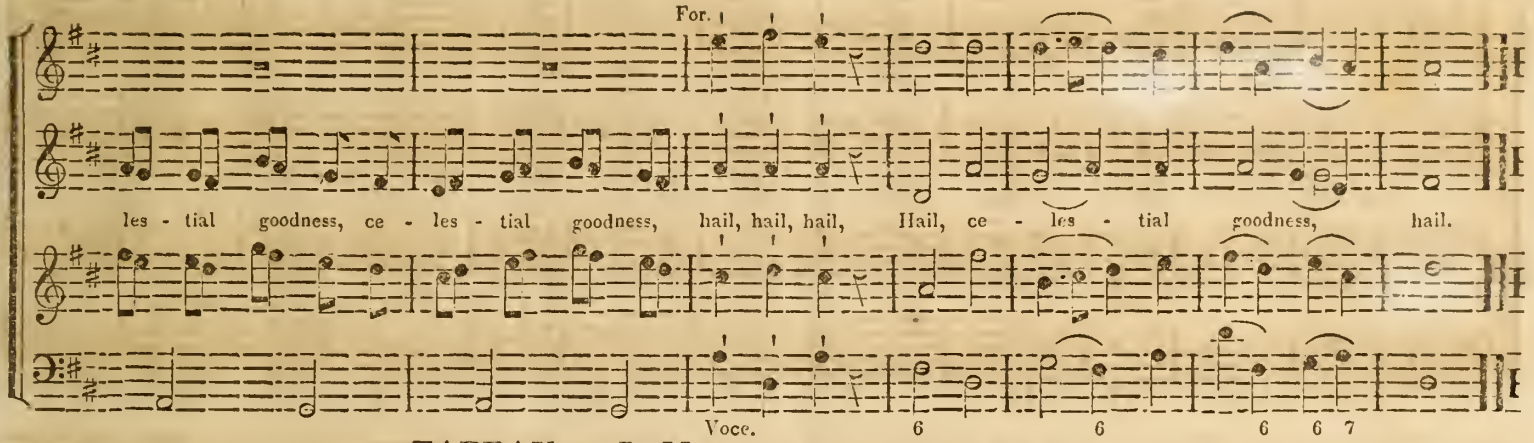
BLESSING. 8's and 7's.

Larghetto.
Pia.
For.
Pia.
2d Treble.
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Bid us all depart in peace. Still on gospel manna feeding, Pure seraphic love increase. Fill each breast with
For.
Pia.
For.
Vivace.
consolation, Up to thee our hearts we'll raise, Till we reach that blissful station, Where we'll give thee nobler praise. And sing Hal-le - lu - jah, sing Hal le - lu - jah,


Hallelujah sing, Hallelujah,
sing Halle - lujah to God and the Lamb. Sing Halle - lujah, Sing Halle - lujah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal - le-
Org.
Hallelujah sing, Hallelujah,
Chorus.
lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lujah. Sing Hal - le - lujah, Sing Halle - lujah, Sing Halle - lujah to God and the Lamb.
Voce.

Moderato.
2d Treble.
Blest, who with gen'rous pity glows, Who learns to feel for others' woes, Bows to the poor man's
Pia.
For.
Alto.
wants his ear, And wipes the help - less or - phan's tear, And wipes the help - less orphan's tear.

Pasterale.
2d Treble.
How sweet-ly a-long the gay mead, The daisies and cow-slips are seen— The flocks, as they care-less-ly
Pia.
For.
Rejoice
feed, The flocks as they care-less-ly feed, Re-joice in the beau-ti-ful green, Re-joice in the beautiful green.
Rejoice,

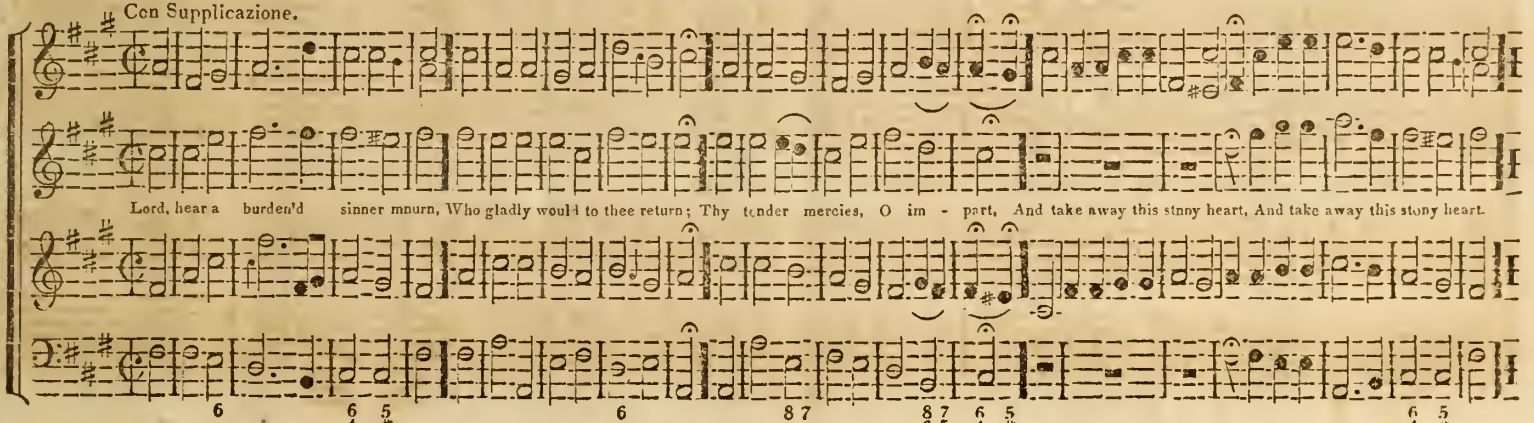
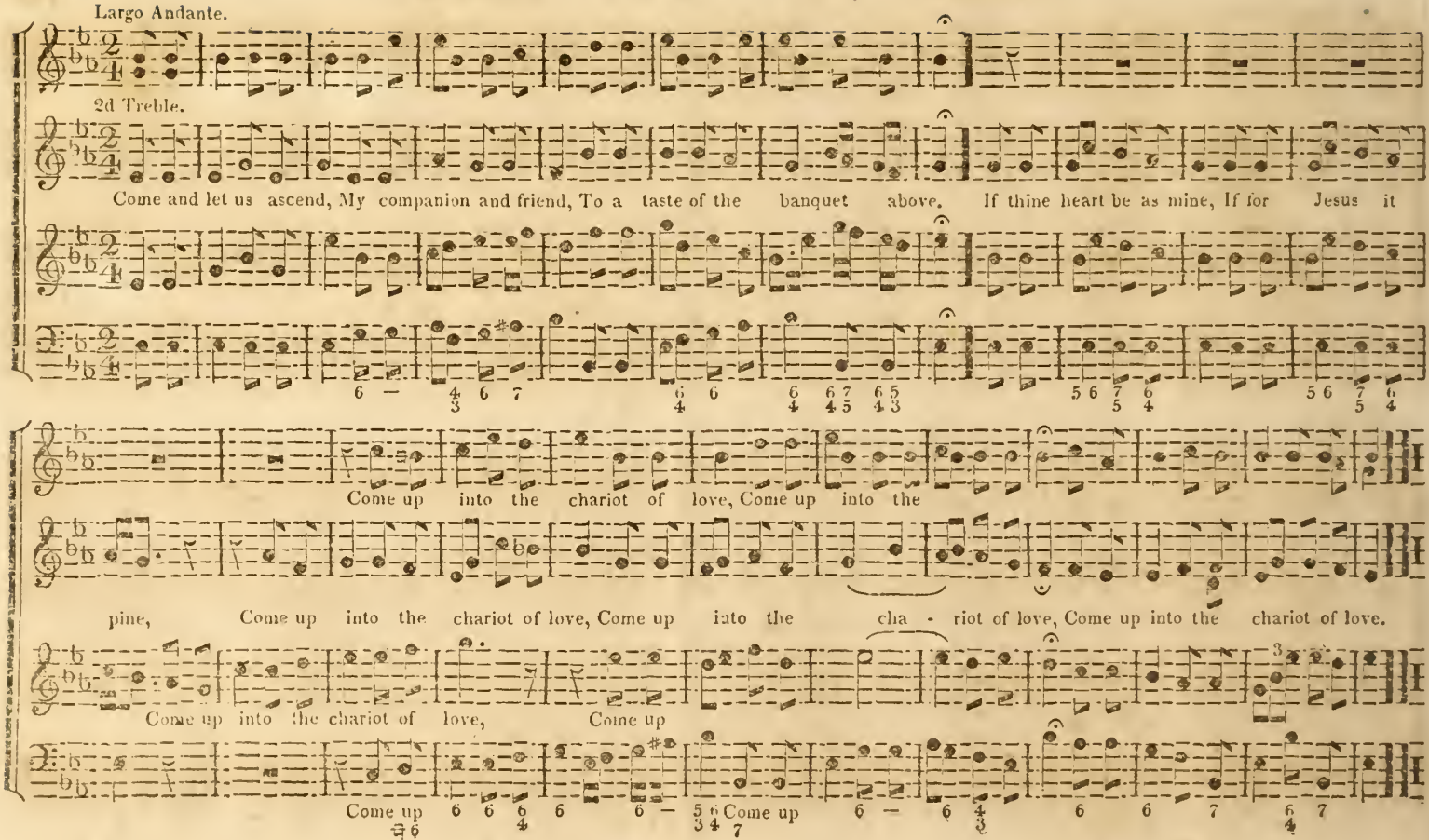
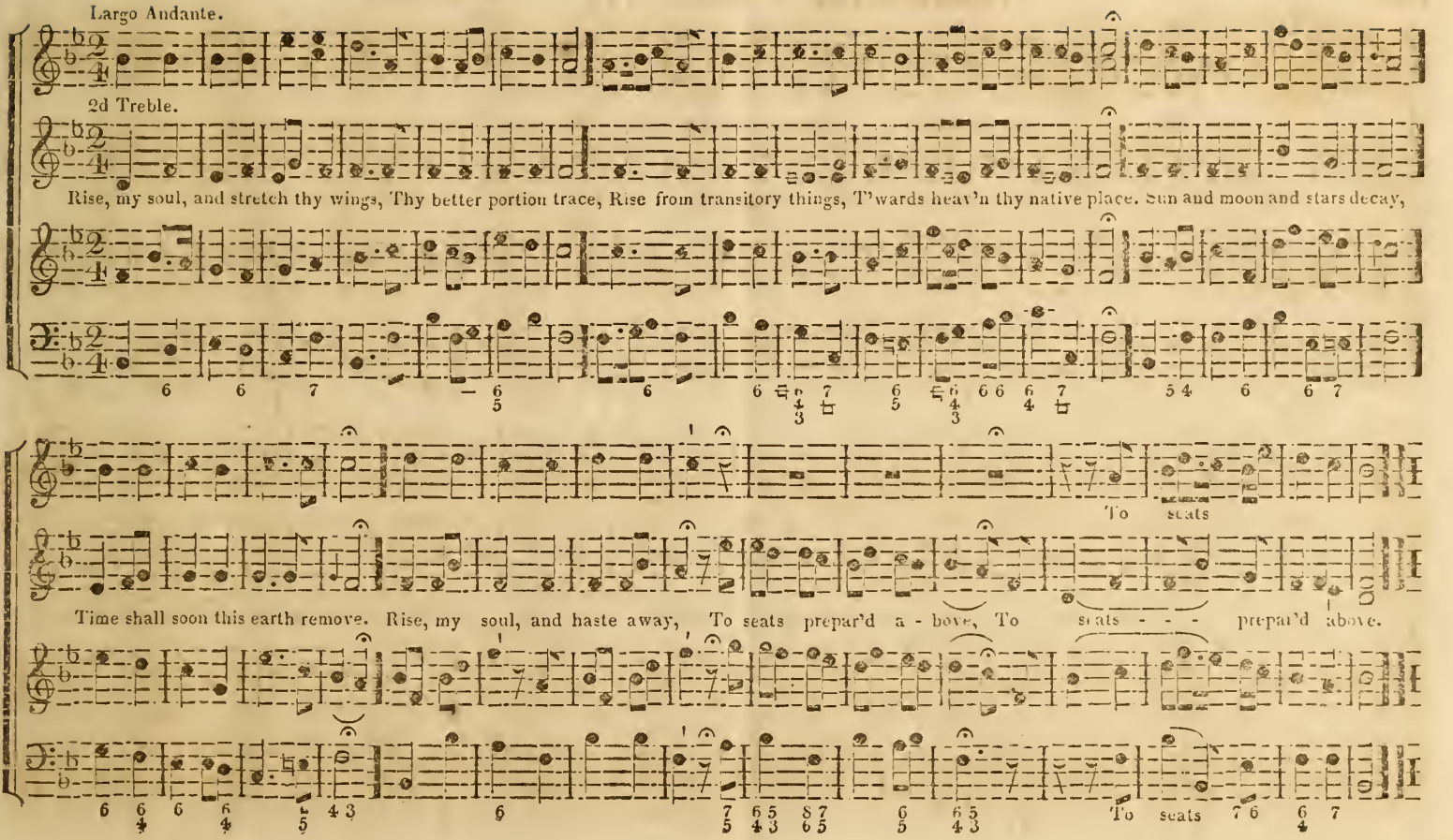
ELBA. C. M. A♯. or 11. 8.

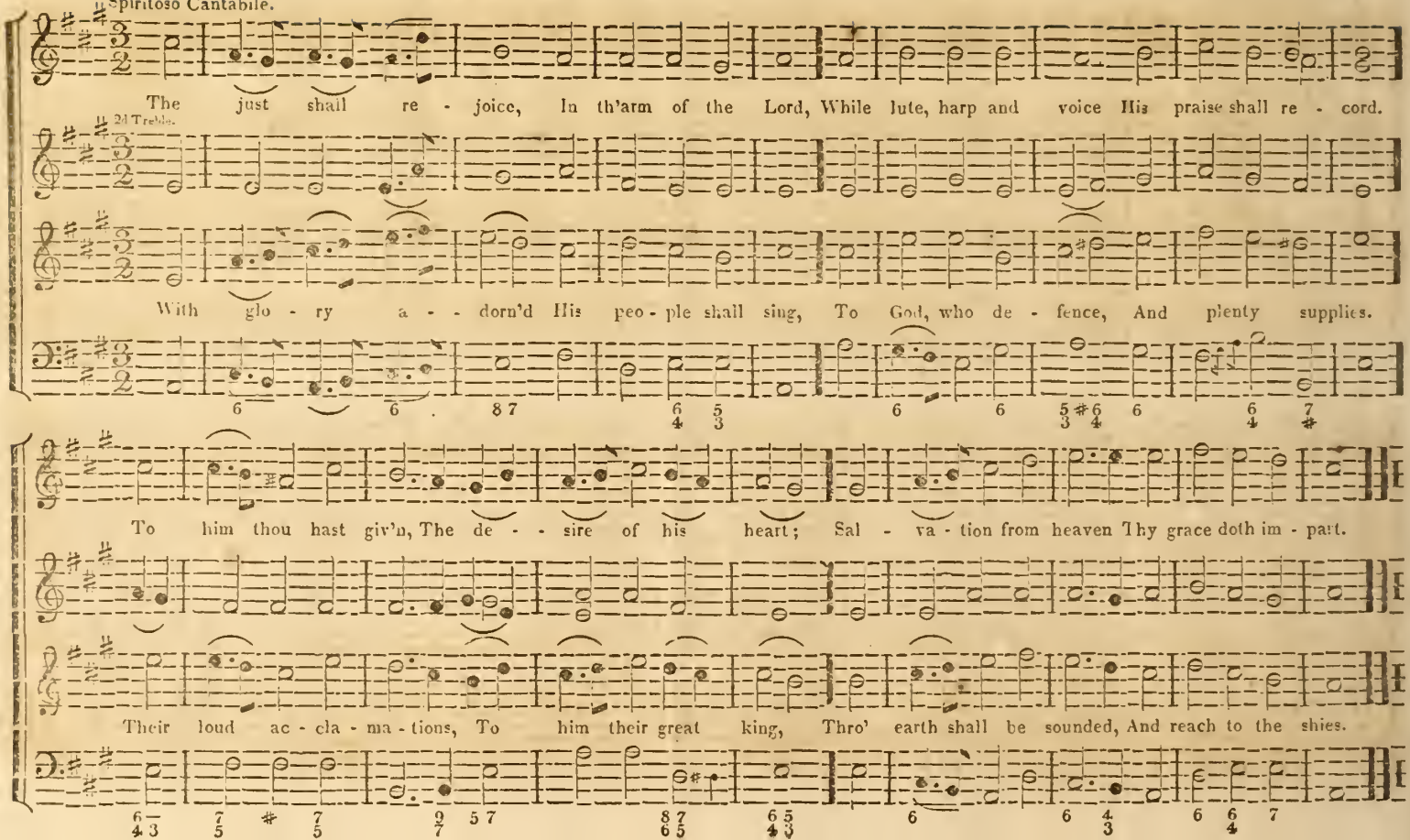
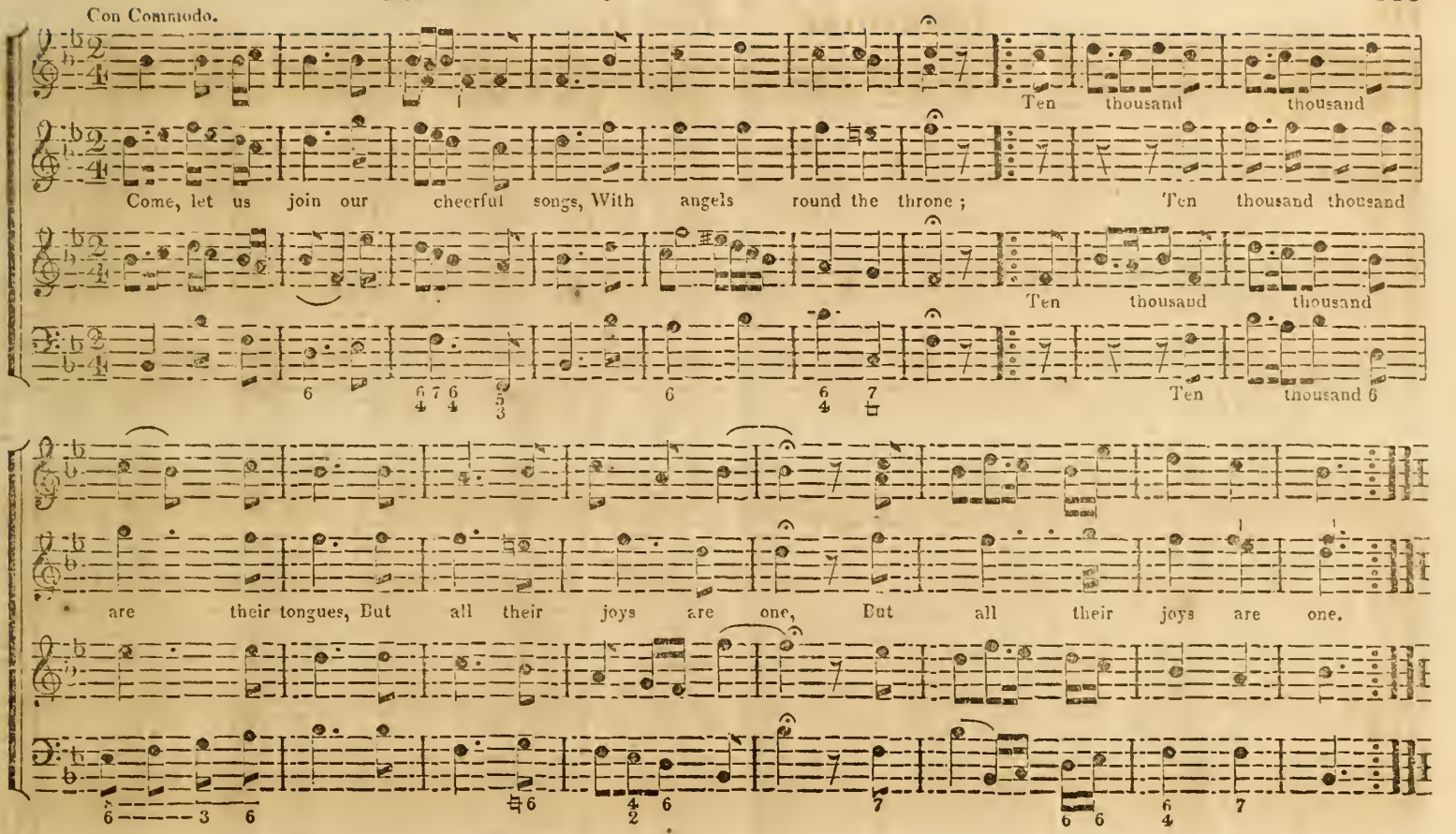
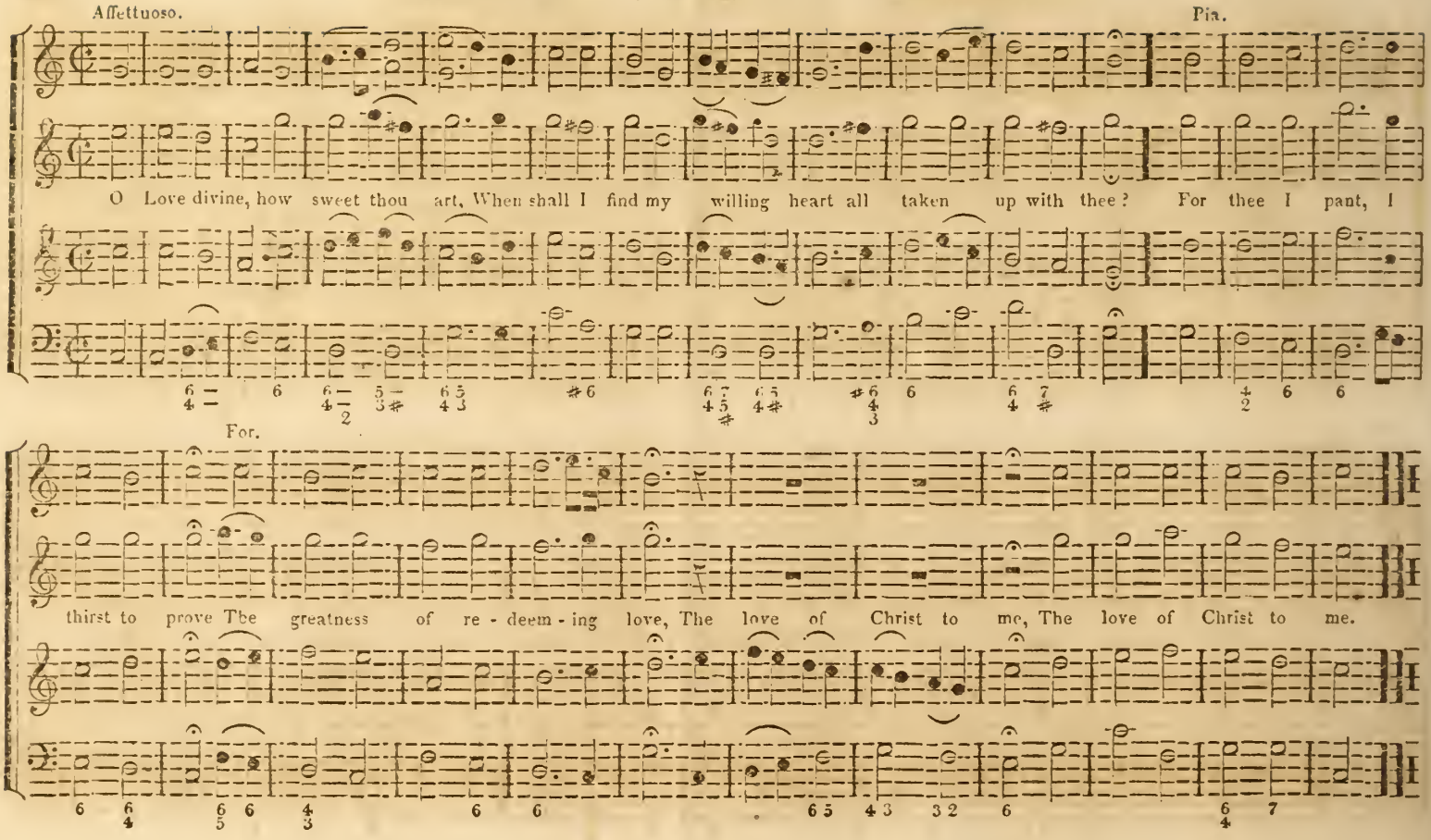
* Anapœstic.
Words, 4th Hymn, Dr. Willard's Collection.

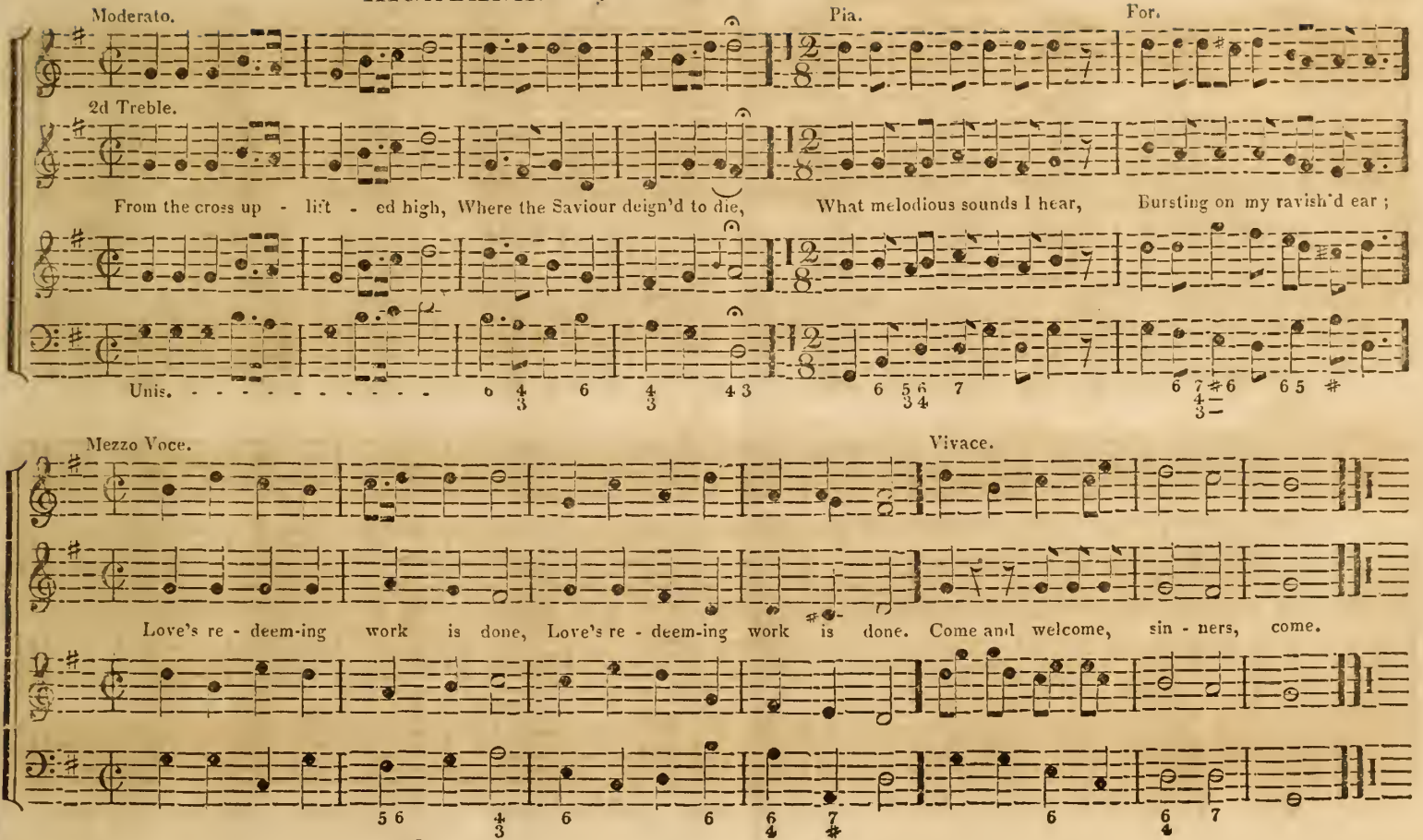
Andante.

2d Verse. Glad tidings, Glad tidings resound from a - far, Pro - claim-ing the contrite for - giv'n; Glad tidings, let voices un-
Second Treble.
Glad tidings sa - lute us in accents divine, That float in the breath of the morn; Glad tidings the heralds of
3d Verse. Glad tidings, the sun of sal - va - tion has ris'n, To cheer the dark world with his light; Glad tidings, the portals of
Org.
number'd re - spond; Glad tidings, glad tidings from heav'n, Glad tidings, glad tidings from heav'n.
mercy an - nounce, Re - viving the spirit for - lorn. Re - viv - ing the spirit for - lorn.
glory un - fold, With visions t'en - rap - ture the sight, With visions t'en - rap - ture the sight.
Voce.

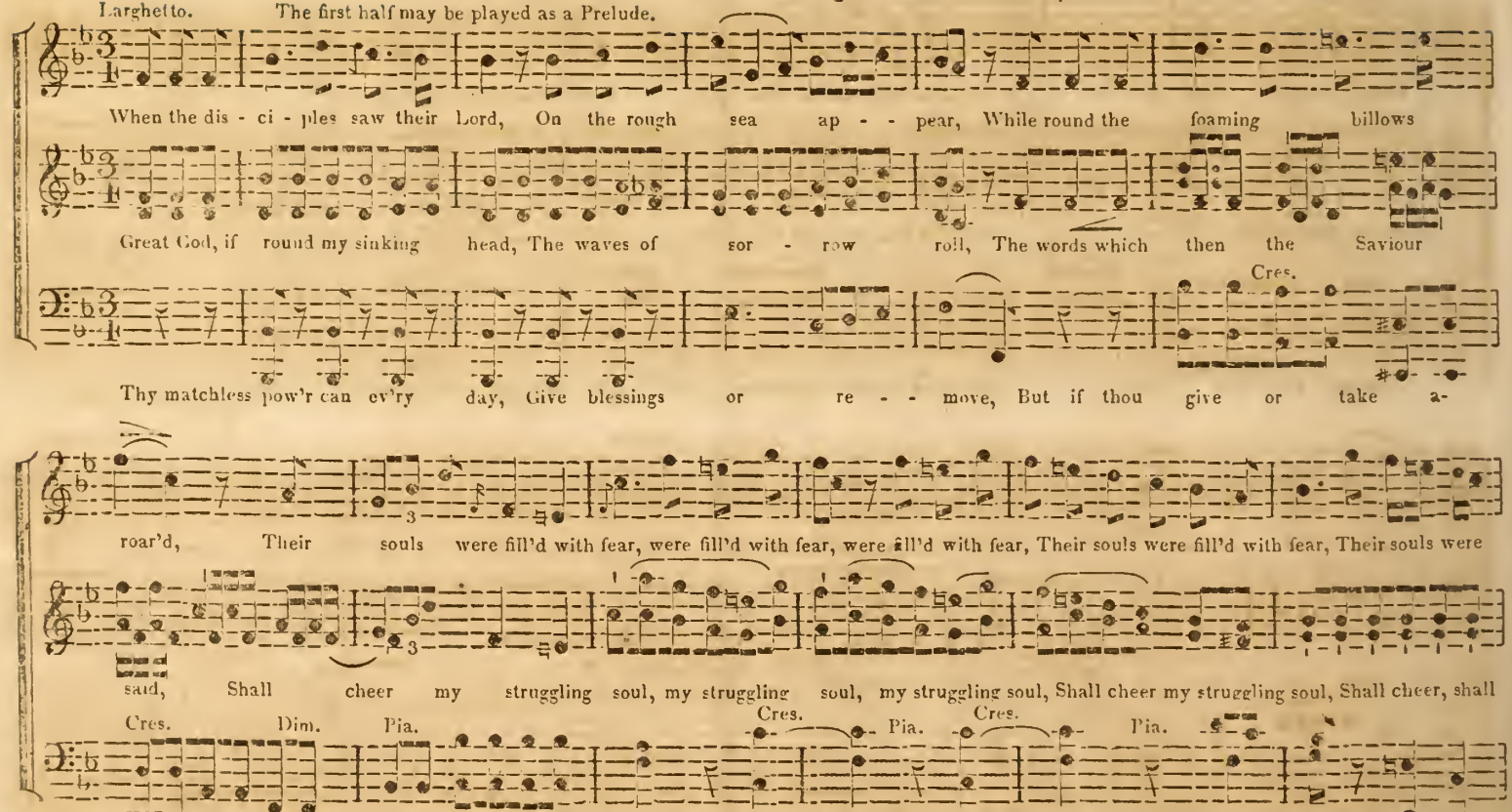
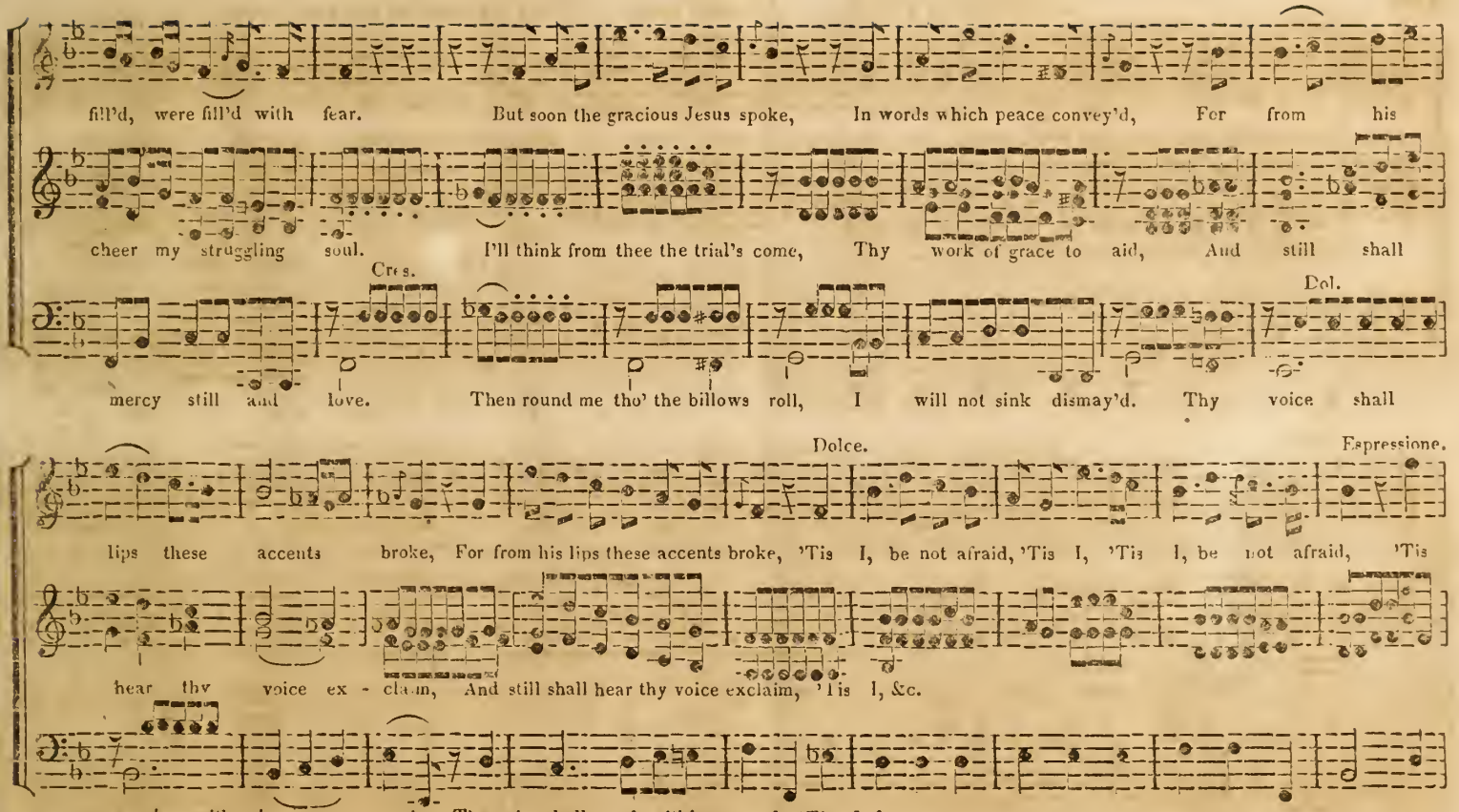
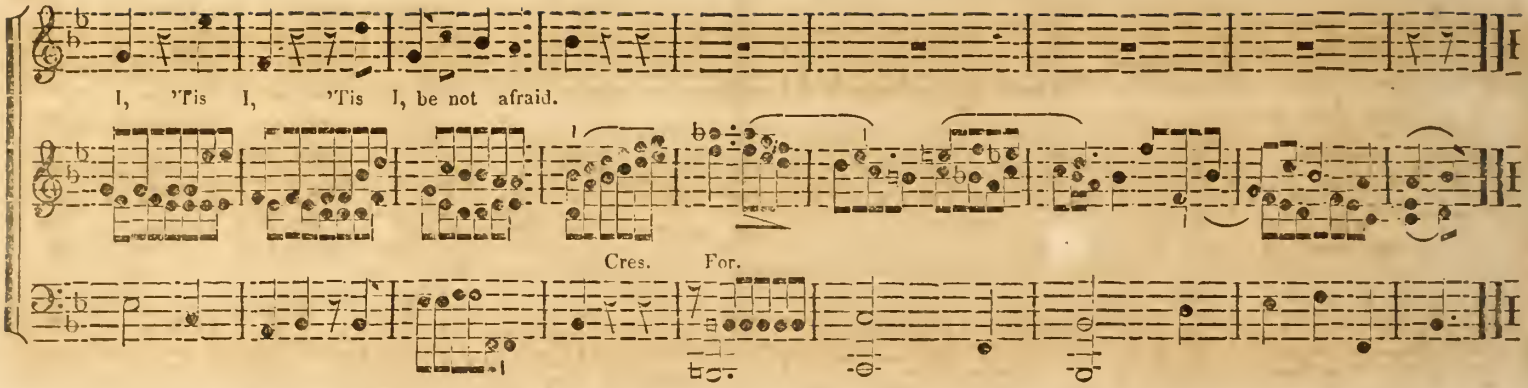
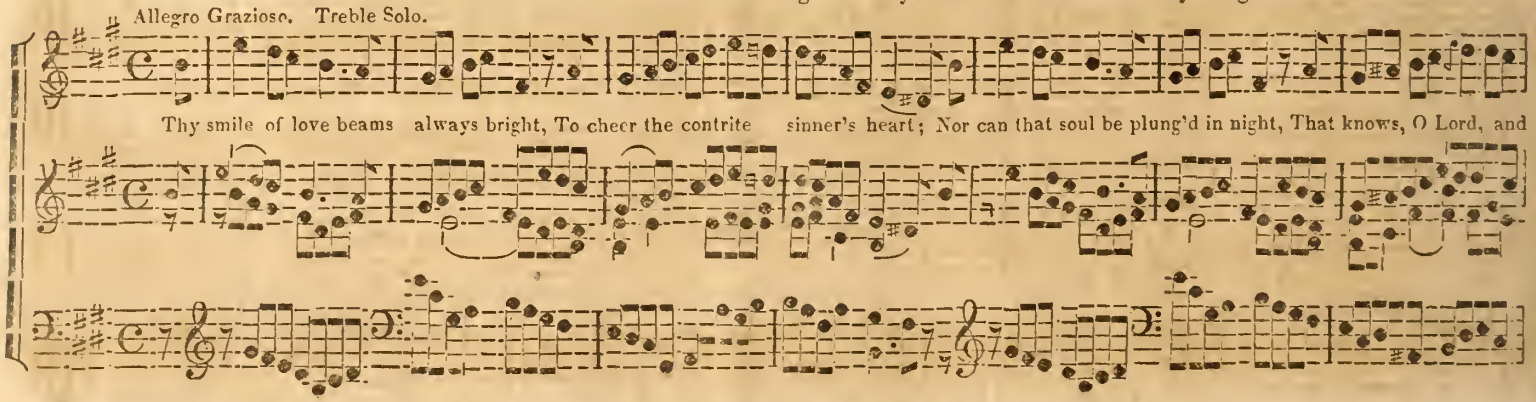
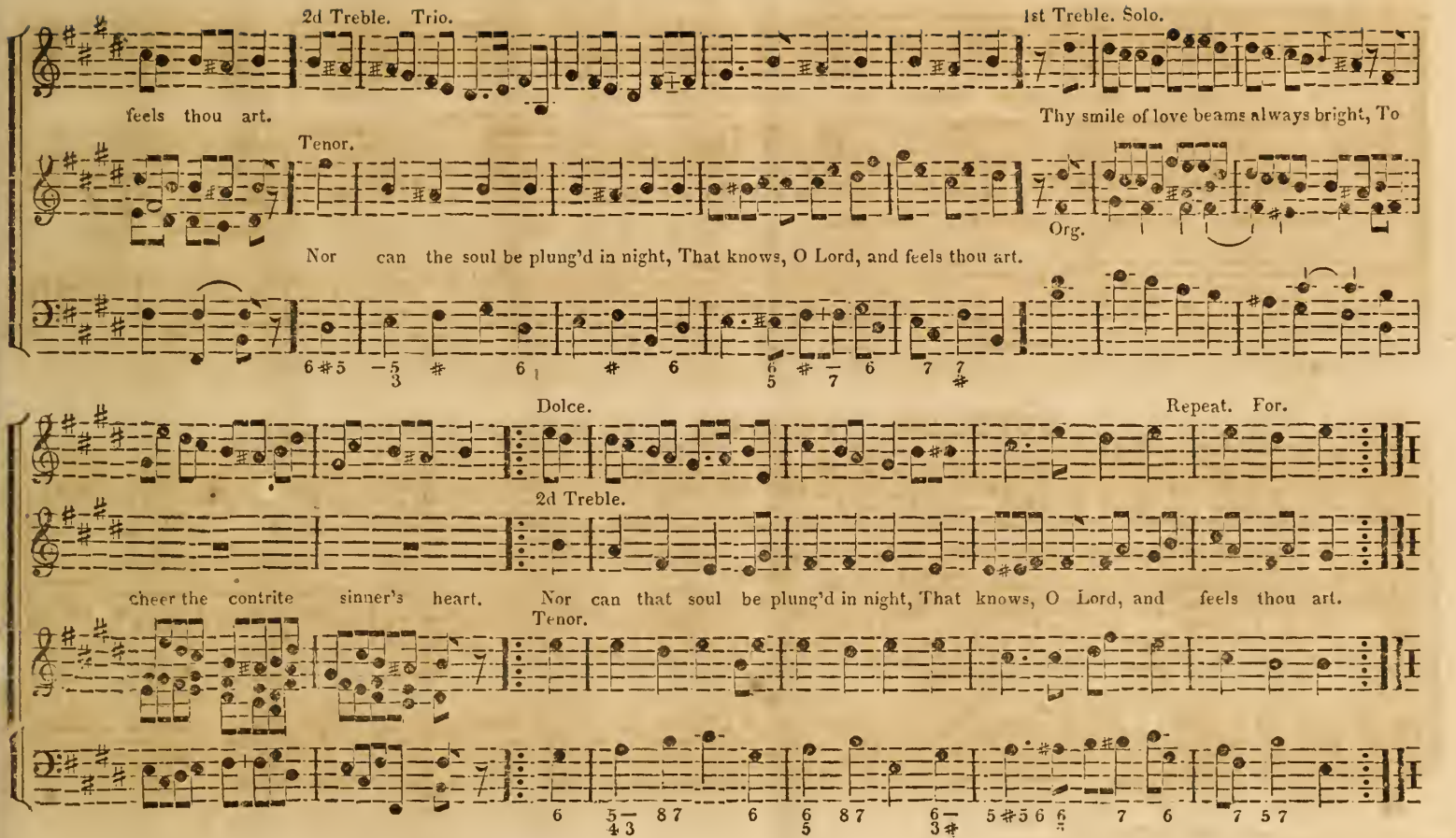
* The notes in this bar may be sung as if they were all crotchets, to the 2d and 3d verses, and to other words when they require it.

Spiritoso.
This part may be sung by itself to 7's metre.
2d Treble.
Awake, my soul, to joy, And grateful songs employ, And grateful songs employ; All the names that love could find,
Glory be to God on high, God, whose glory fills the sky, God, whose glory fills the sky; Peace on earth to man, forgiv'n,
For.
All the forms that love could take, Jesus in himself hath join'd, Thee, my soul, his own to make.
Man, the well belov'd of heav'n. Glory be to God on high, God, whose glory fills the sky.

Andante e Risoluto.
Pia.
For.
Hail the rising Son of God, Hail him, angels, cloth'd in ligʰt; Sons of men his name applaud.
Pia.
For.
Coda. Pia. Sostenuto.
For. Vivace.
Pia.
All his wond'rous deeds re - cite. Lord, thy mercies nev - er fail, Hail, hail, hail, ce - les - tial goodness, ce-
Org.

For.
les - tial goodness, ce - les - tial goodness, hail, hail, hail, Hail, ce - les - tial goodness, hail.
Voce.
6
6
6
6 7

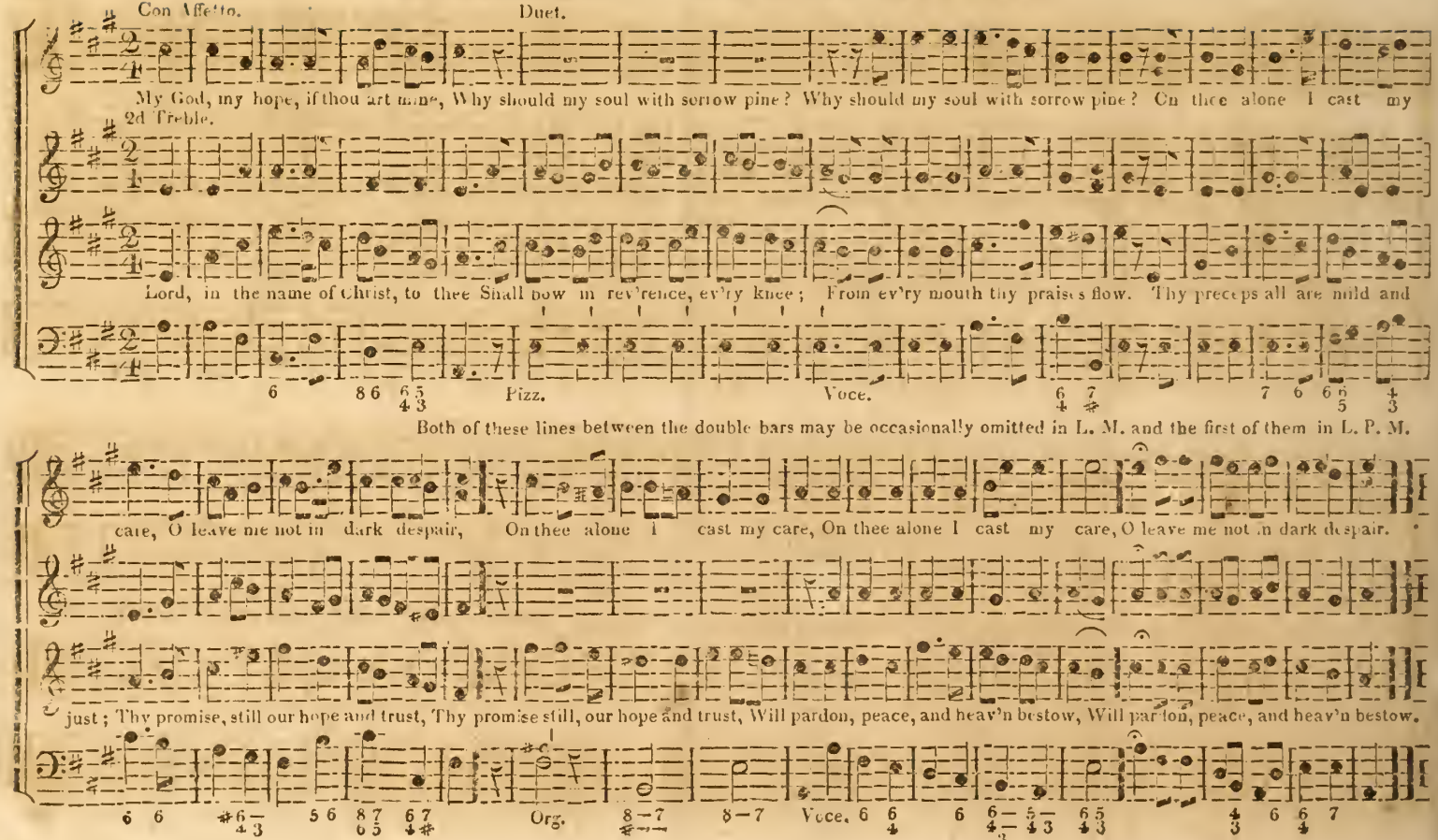
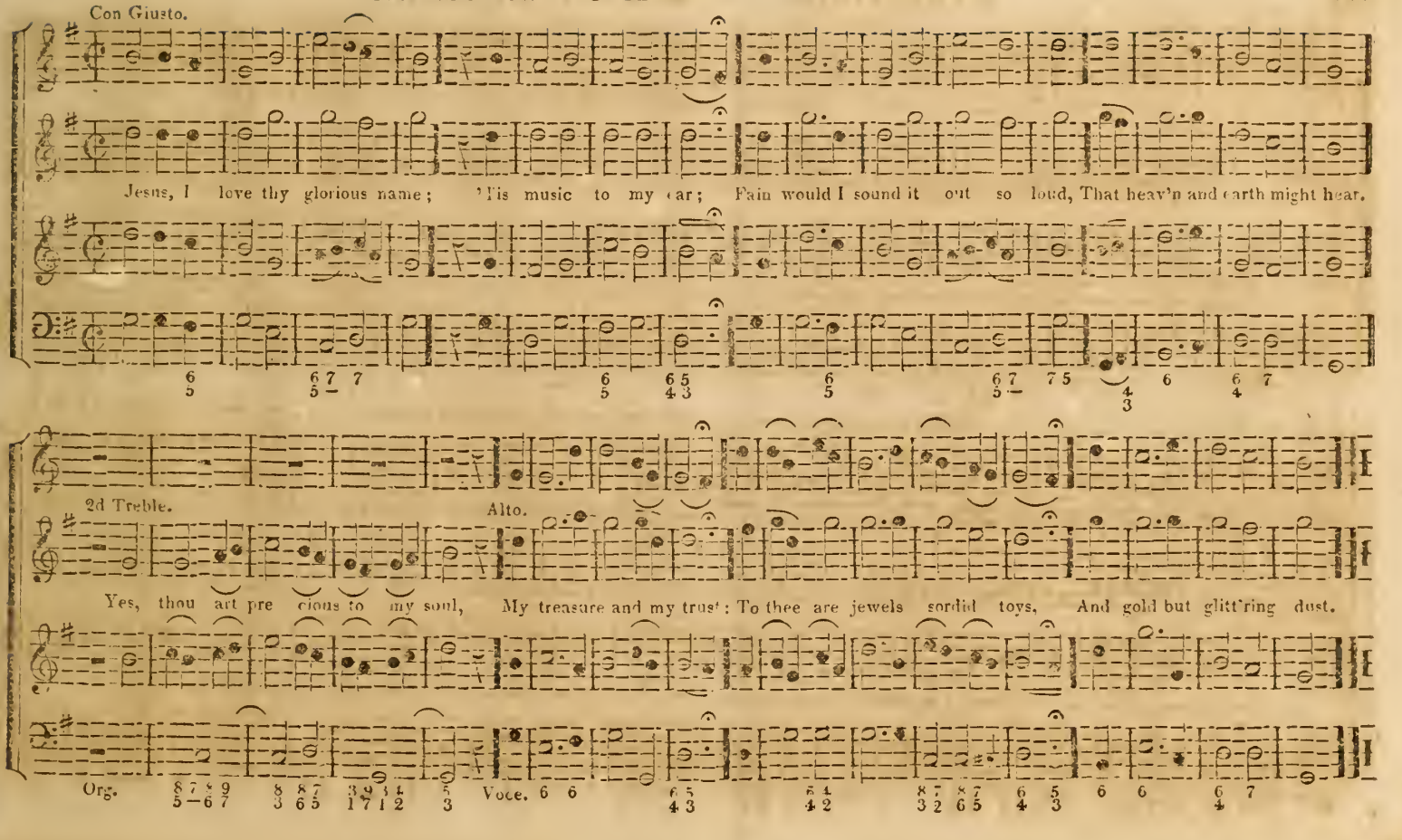
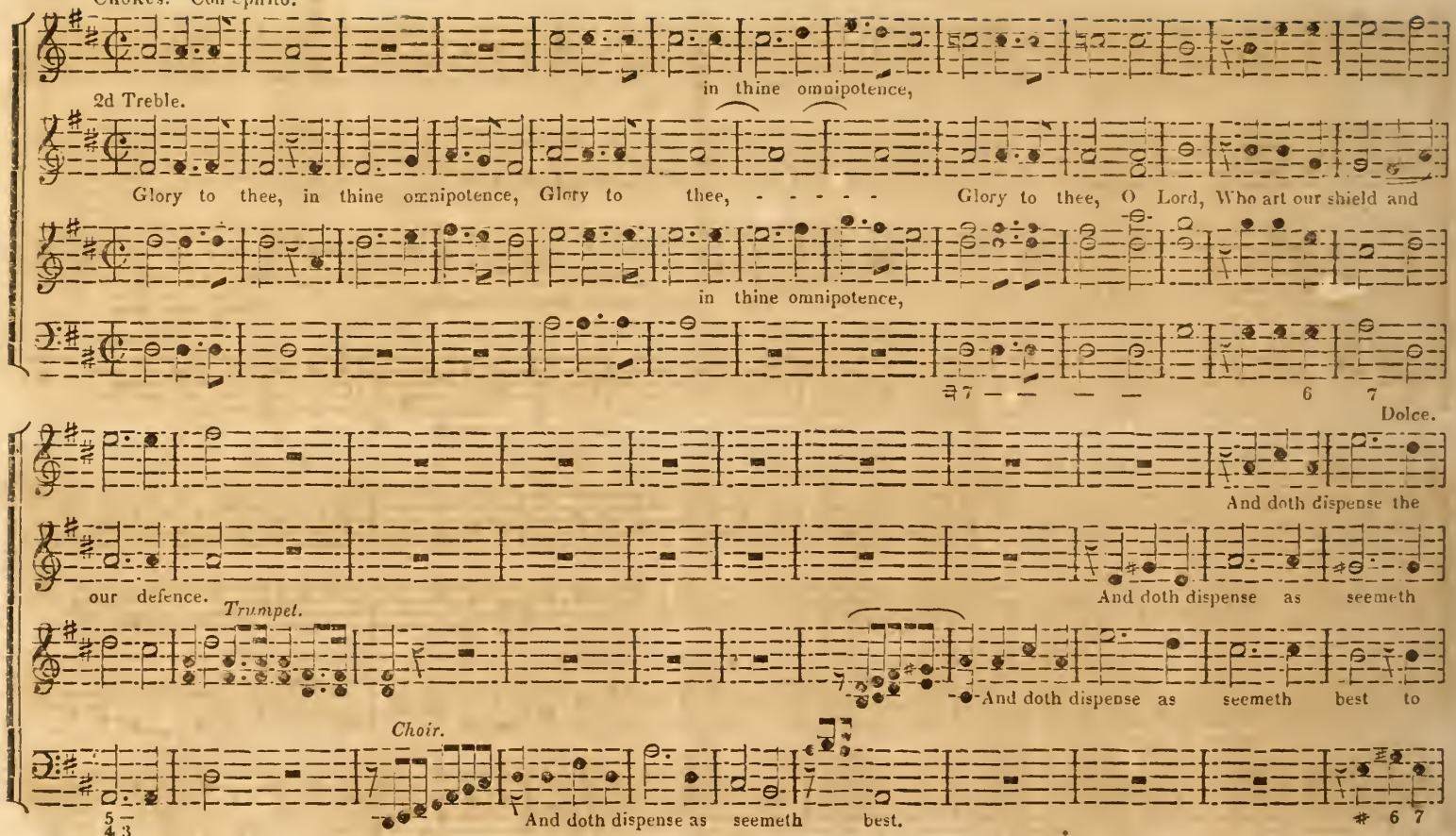
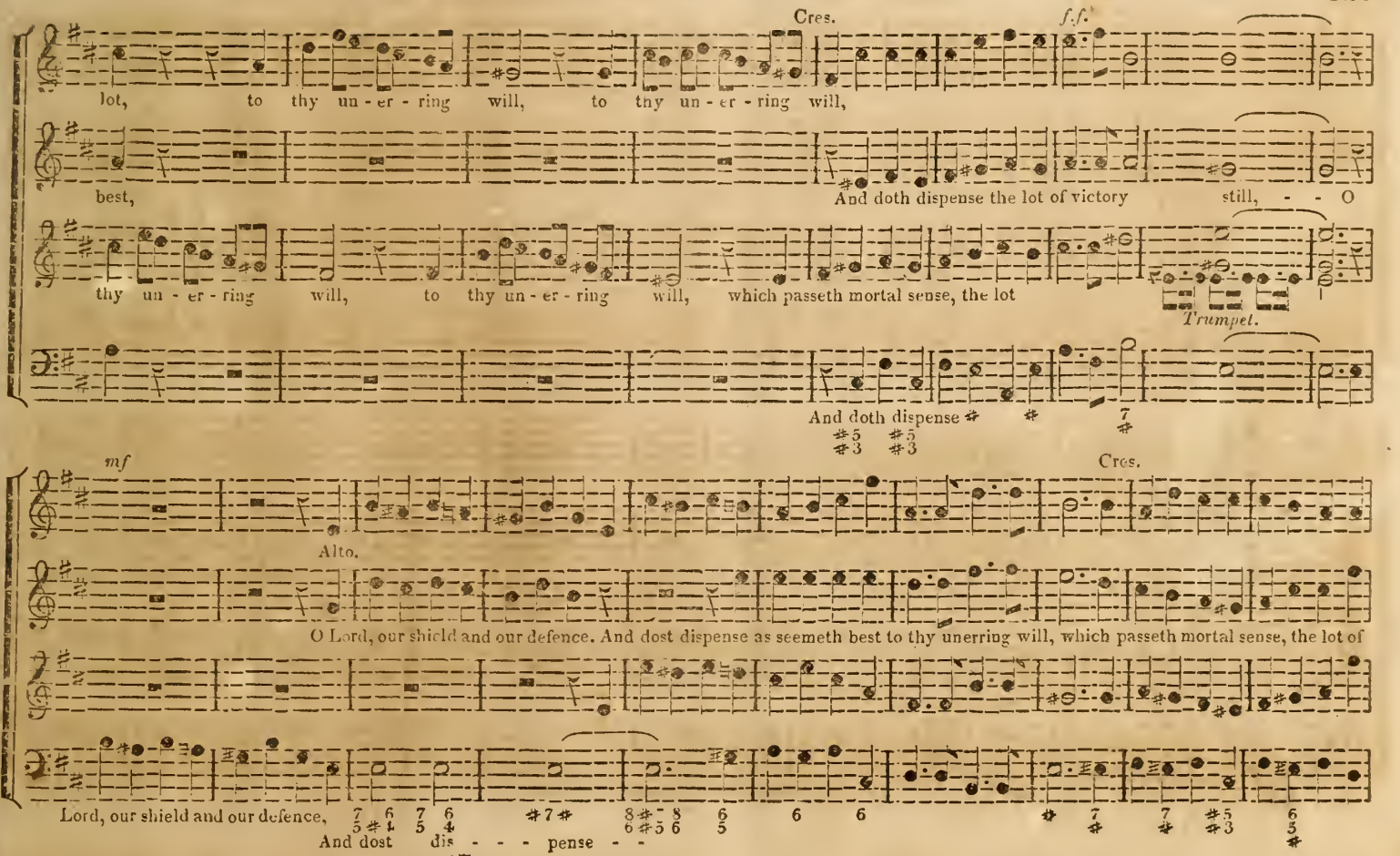
TAPPAN. L. M.


Con Supplicazione.
Lord, hear a burden'd sinner mnurn, Who gladly would to thee return; Thy tender mercies, O im - part, And take away this stnny heart, And take away this stony heart.
6
6 5
4 #
6
8 7
8 7
6 5
6 5
4 #
6 5
4 #

Largo Andante.
2d Treble.
Come and let us ascend, My companion and friend, To a taste of the banquet above. If thine heart be as mine, If for Jesus it
Come up into the chariot of love, Come up into the
pine, Come up into the chariot of love, Come up into the cha - riot of love, Come up into the chariot of love.
Come up into the chariot of love, Come up
Come up
Come up

Largo Andante.
2d Treble.
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace, Rise from transitory things, T'wards heav'n thy native place. Sun and moon and stars decay,
To seats
Time shall soon this earth remove. Rise, my soul, and haste away, To seats prepar'd a - bove, To seats - - - prepar'd above.
To seats

YORKSHIRE. 10's and 11's.

Spiritoso Cantabile.
The just shall re - joice, In th'arm of the Lord, While lute, harp and voice His praise shall re - cord.
2d Treble.
With glo - ry a - - dorn'd His peo - ple shall sing, To God, who de - fence, And plenty supplies.
To him thou hast giv'n, The de - - sire of his heart; Sal - va - tion from heaven Thy grace doth im - part.
Their loud ac - cla - ma - tions, To him their great king, Thro' earth shall be sounded, And reach to the shies.

Con Commodo.
Ten thousand thousand
Come, let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the throne ; Ten thousand thousand
Ten thousand thousand
Ten thousand
are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.

Affettuoso.
Pia.
O Love divine, how sweet thou art, When shall I find my willing heart all taken up with thee? For thee I pant, I
For.
thirst to prove The greatness of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me, The love of Christ to me.


Moderato.
Pia.
For.
2d Treble.
From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Saviour deign'd to die,
What melodious sounds I hear,
Bursting on my ravish'd ear ;
Unis.
Mezzo Voce.
Vivace.
Love's re - deem-ing work is done, Love's re - deem-ing work is done. Come and welcome, sin - ners, come.

CONSOLATION. A Sacred Song. When the disciples saw their Lord.

Larghetto.
The first half may be played as a Prelude.
When the dis - ci - ples saw their Lord, On the rough sea ap - - pear, While round the foaming billows
Great God, if round my sinking head, The waves of sor - row roll, The words which then the Saviour
Cres.
Thy matchless pow'r can ev'ry day, Give blessings or re - - move, But if thou give or take a-
roar'd, Their souls were fill'd with fear, were fill'd with fear, were fill'd with fear, Their souls were fill'd with fear, Their souls were
said, Shall cheer my struggling soul, my struggling soul, my struggling soul, Shall cheer my struggling soul, Shall cheer, shall
Cres.
Dim.
Pia.
Cres.
Pia.
Cres.
Pia.
way, 'Tis mercy still and love, 'Tis mercy still, 'Tis mercy still, 'Tis mercy still and love, 'Tis mercy,

fill'd, were fill'd with fear. But soon the gracious Jesus spoke, In words which peace convey'd, For from his
cheer my struggling soul. I'll think from thee the trial's come, Thy work of grace to aid, And still shall
Cres.
Dol.
mercy still and love. Then round me tho' the billows roll, I will not sink dismay'd. Thy voice shall
Dolce.
Espressione.
lips these accents broke, For from his lips these accents broke, 'Tis I, be not afraid, 'Tis I, 'Tis I, be not afraid, 'Tis
hear thy voice ex - claim, And still shall hear thy voice exclaim, 'Tis I, &c.
speak with - in my soul, Thy voice shall speak within my soul, 'Tis I, &c.

NOVELLO. A Sacred Song. Thy smile of love beams always bright.

Allegro Grazioso. Treble Solo.
Thy smile of love beams always bright, To cheer the contrite sinner's heart; Nor can that soul be plung'd in night, That knows, O Lord, and

2d Treble. Trio.
1st Treble. Solo.
feels thou art.
Thy smile of love beams always bright, To
Tenor.
Org.
Nor can the soul be plung'd in night, That knows, O Lord, and feels thou art.
Dolce.
Repeat. For.
2d Treble.
cheer the contrite sinner's heart.
Nor can that soul be plung'd in night, That knows, O Lord, and feels thou art.
Tenor.

MARSHFIELD. L. M. or L. P. M.

Con Affetto.
Duet.
My God, my hope, if thou art mine, Why should my soul with sorrow pine? Why should my soul with sorrow pine? On thee alone I cast my
2d Treble.
Lord, in the name of Christ, to thee Shall bow in rev'rence, ev'ry knee; From ev'ry mouth thy praises flow. Thy precepts all are mild and
Pizz.
Voce.
Both of these lines between the double bars may be occasionally omitted in L. M. and the first of them in L. P. M.
care, O leave me not in dark despair, On thee alone I cast my care, On thee alone I cast my care, O leave me not in dark despair.
just; Thy promise, still our hope and trust, Thy promise still, our hope and trust, Will pardon, peace, and heav'n bestow, Will pardon, peace, and heav'n bestow.
Org.
Voce.

Con Giusto.
Jesus, I love thy glorious name; 'Tis music to my ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud, That heav'n and earth might hear.
2d Treble.
Alto.
Yes, thou art pre cious to my soul, My treasure and my trust: To thee are jewels sordid toys, And gold but glitt'ring dust.
Org.
Voce.

Chorus. Con Spirito.
in thine omnipotence,
2d Treble.
Glory to thee, in thine omnipotence, Glory to thee, - - - - - Glory to thee, O Lord, Who art our shield and
in thine omnipotence,
Dolce.
And doth dispense the
our defence.
And doth dispense as seemeth
Trumpet.
And doth dispense as seemeth best to
Choir.
And doth dispense as seemeth best.

Cres.
f.f.
lot, to thy un - er - ring will, to thy un - er - ring will,
best,
And doth dispense the lot of victory still, - - O
thy un - er - ring will, to thy un - er - ring will, which passeth mortal sense, the lot
Trumpet.
And doth dispense
mf
Cres.
Alto.
O Lord, our shield and our defence. And dost dispense as seemeth best to thy unerring will, which passeth mortal sense, the lot of
Lord, our shield and our defence,
And dost dis - - - - pense - -

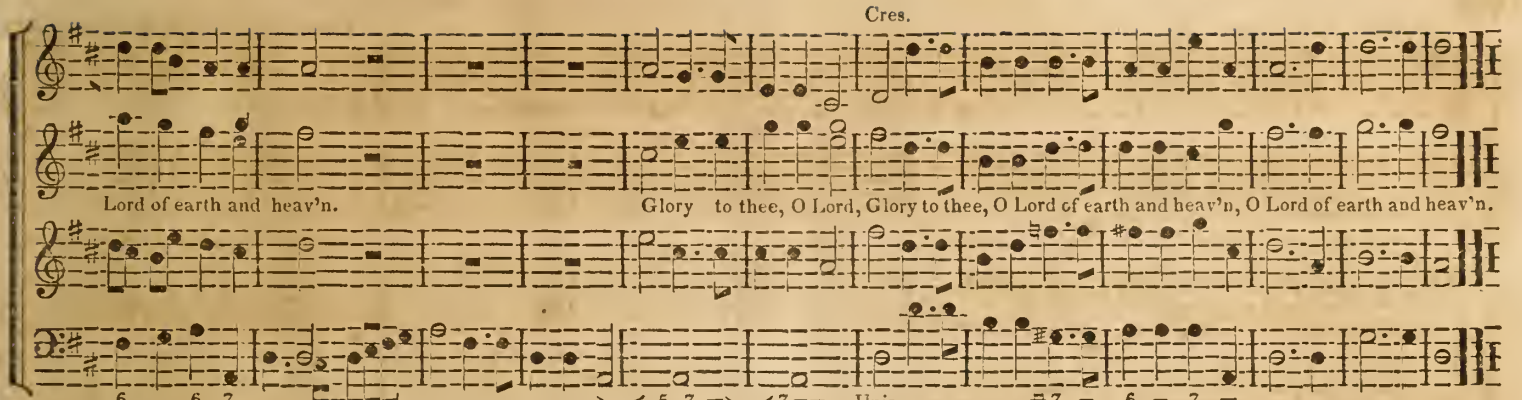
Unis.

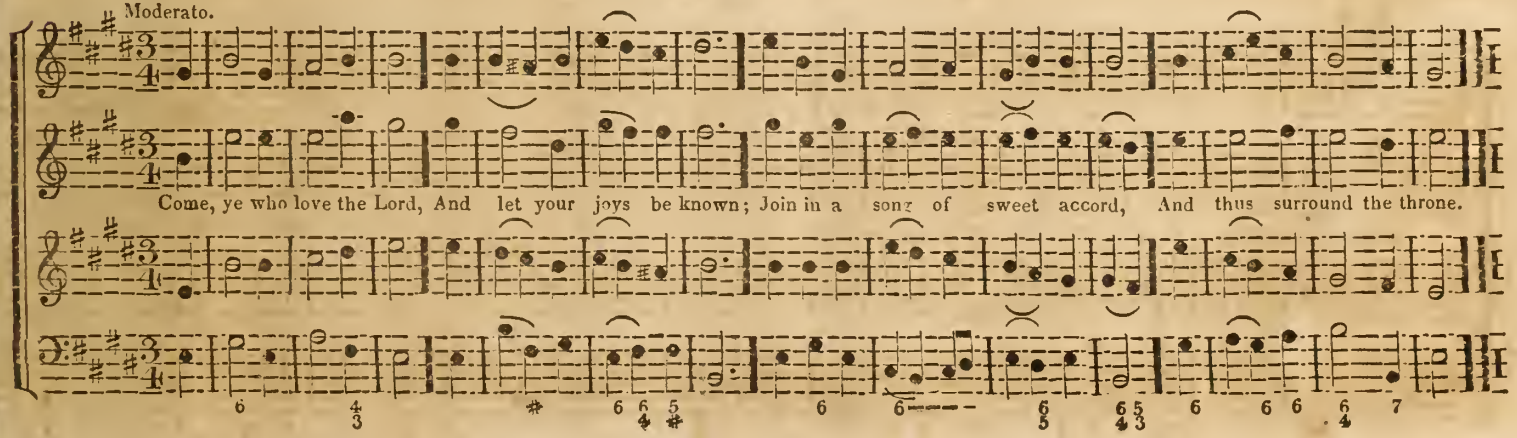
CHORUS. Let the *Air* be sung as a *Solo*

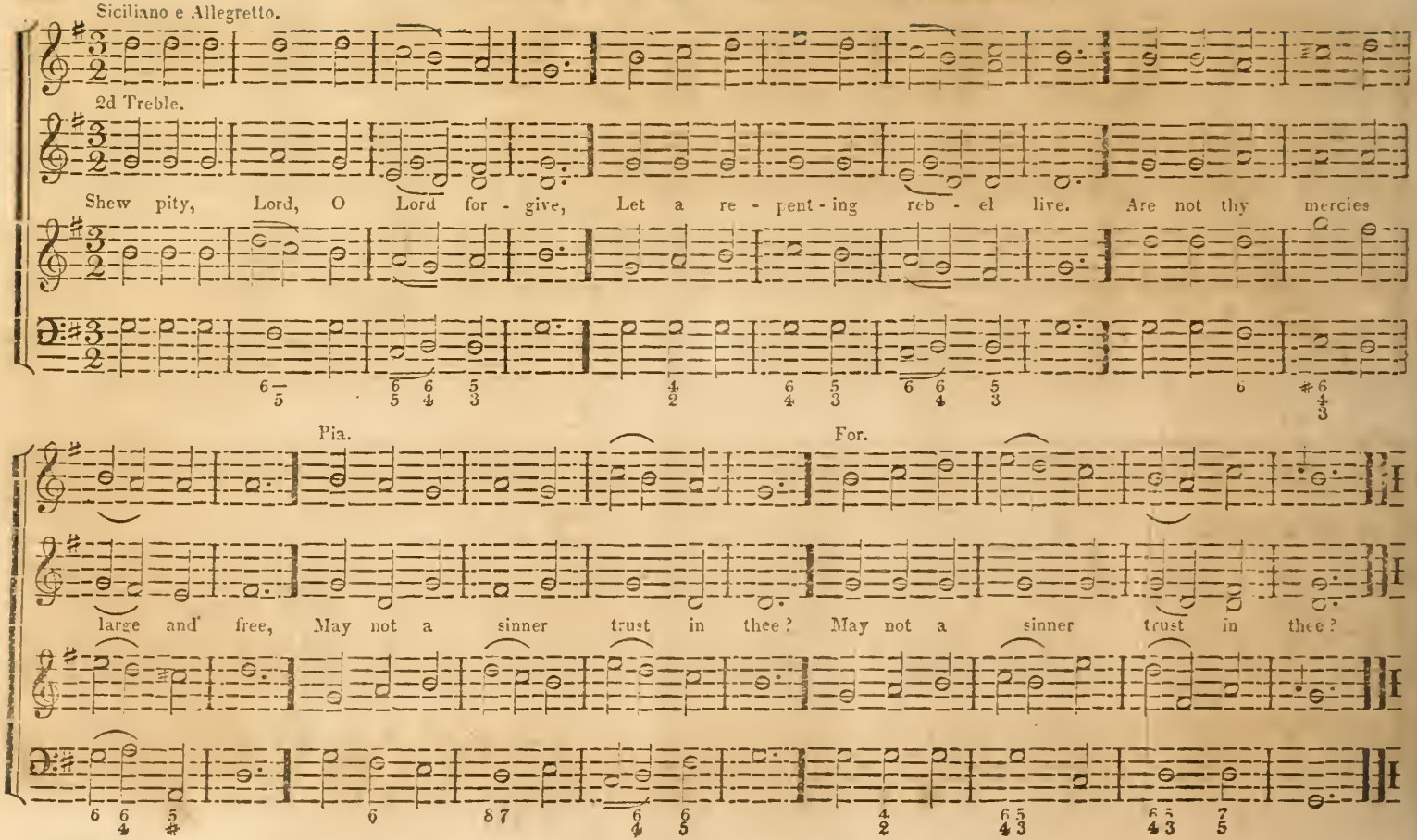
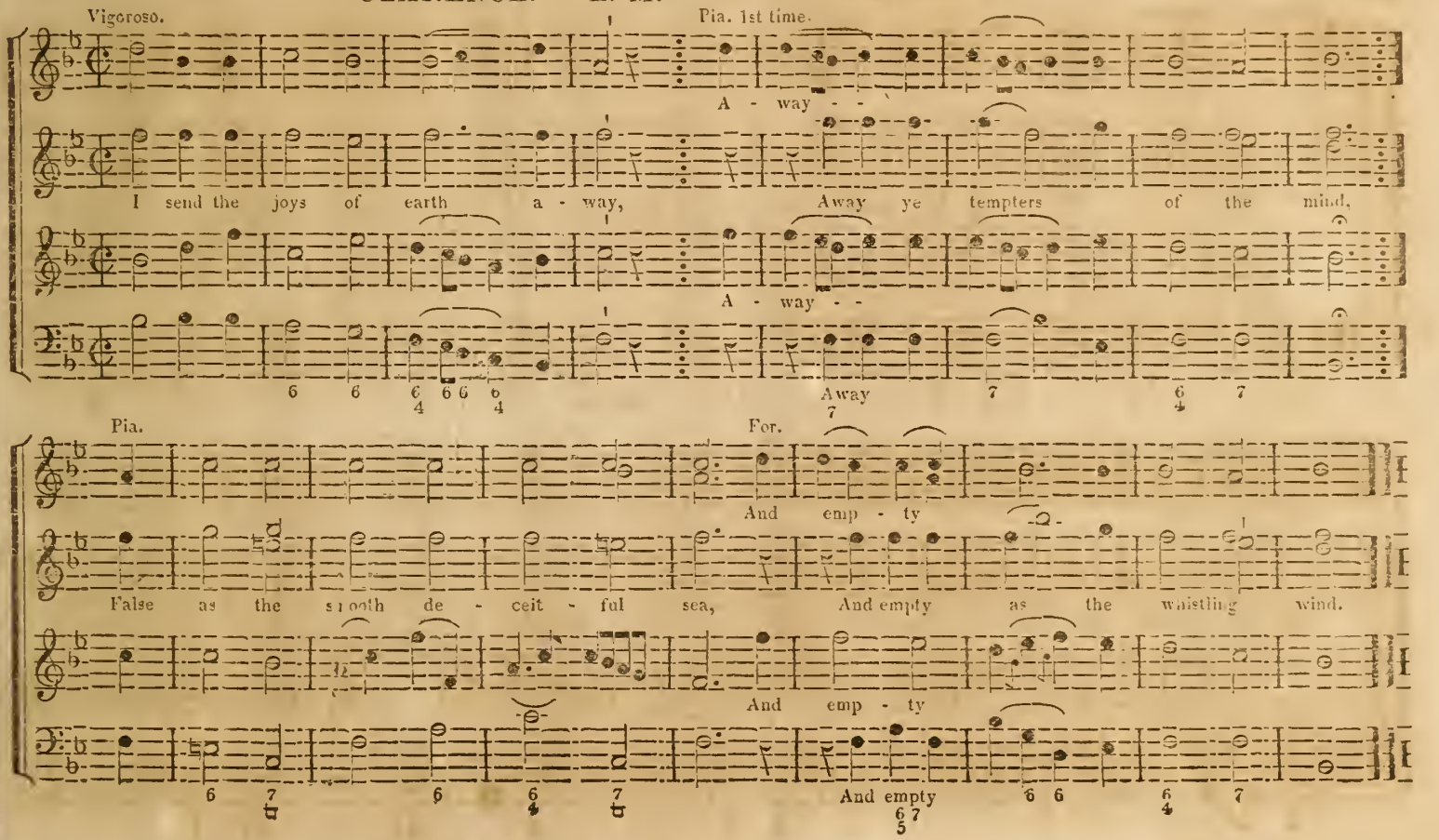
victory still, victory, victory, victory still,

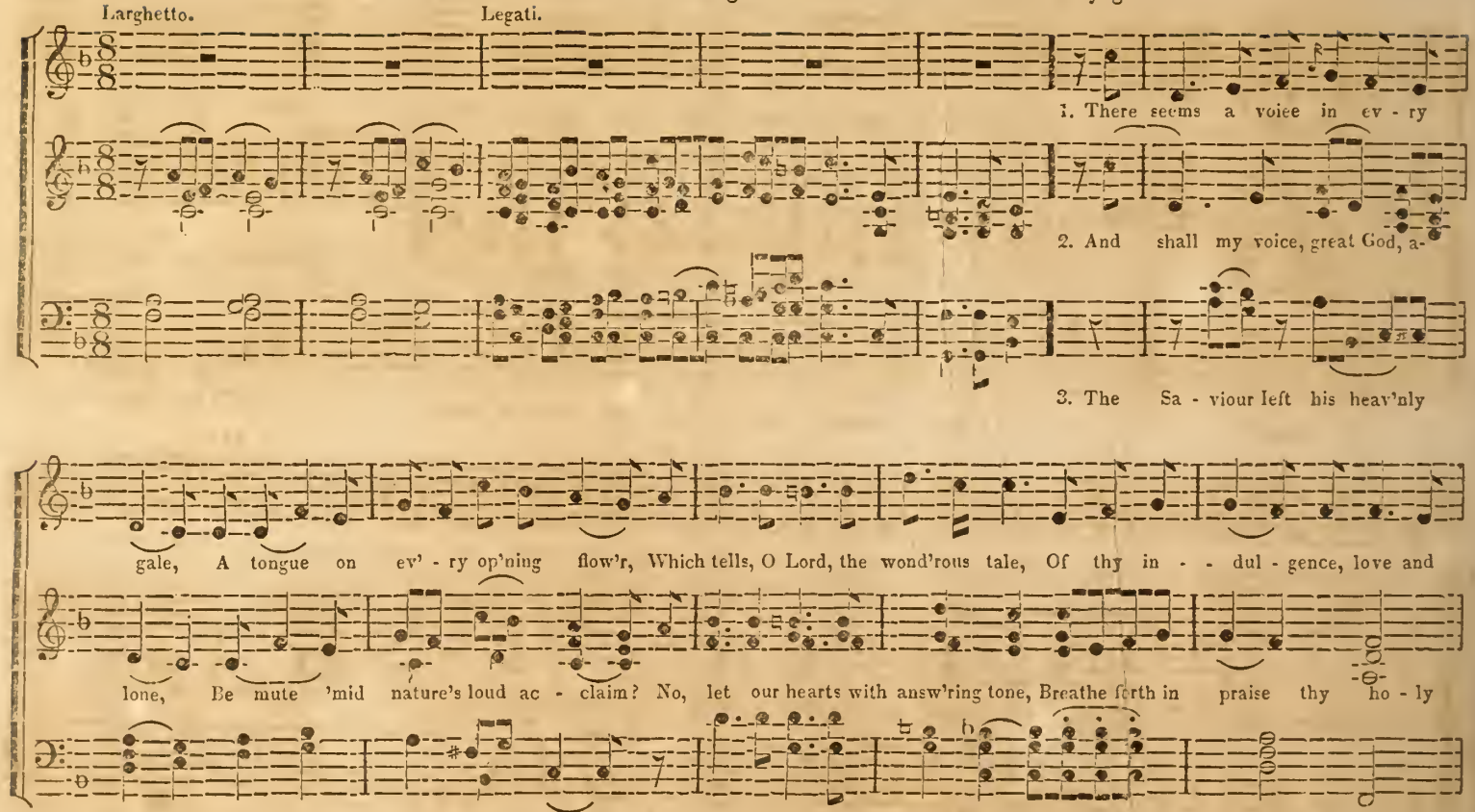
Almighty God, by whom our strength was

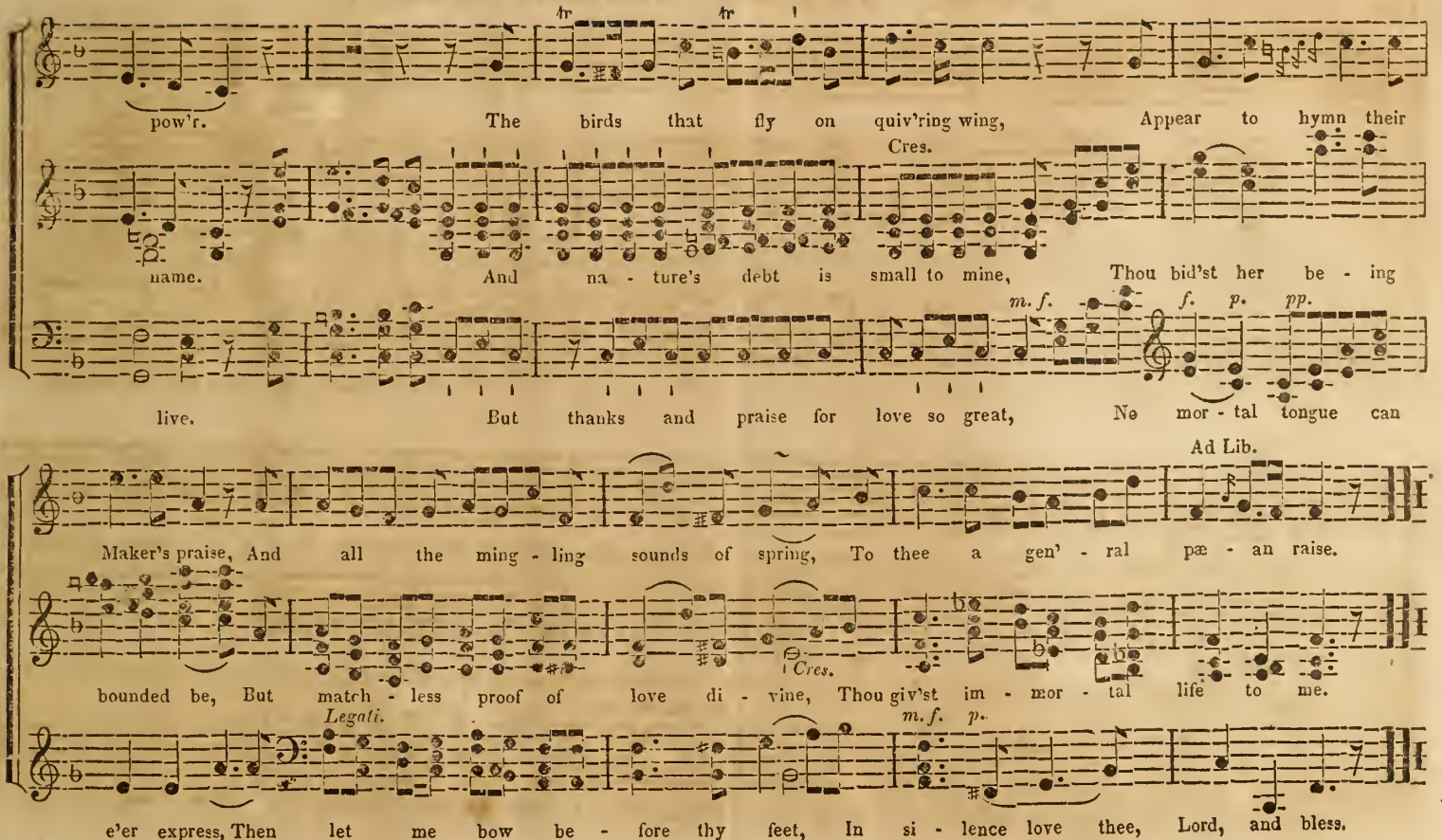
as far as the Base Solo first, and then repeat in Chorus.

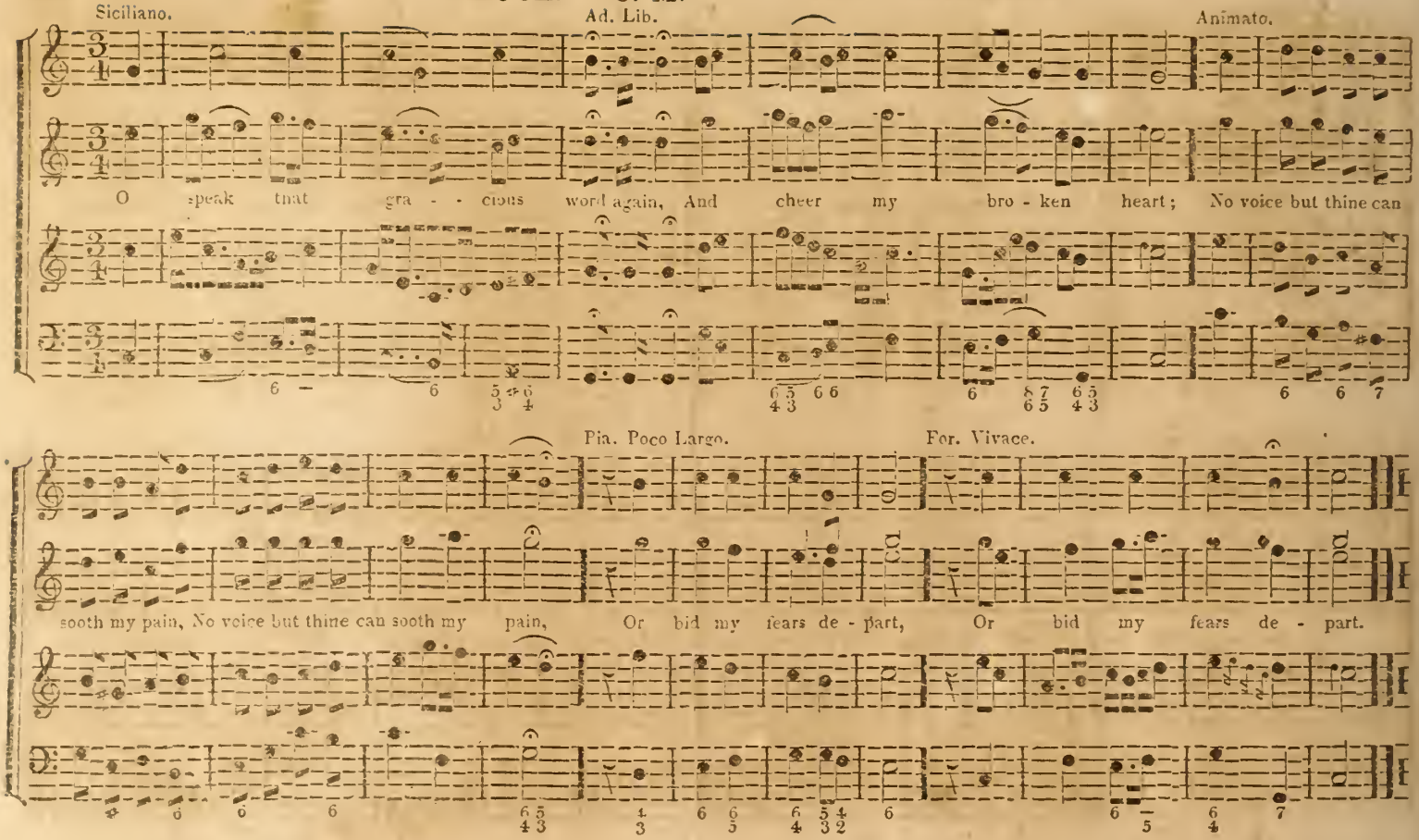
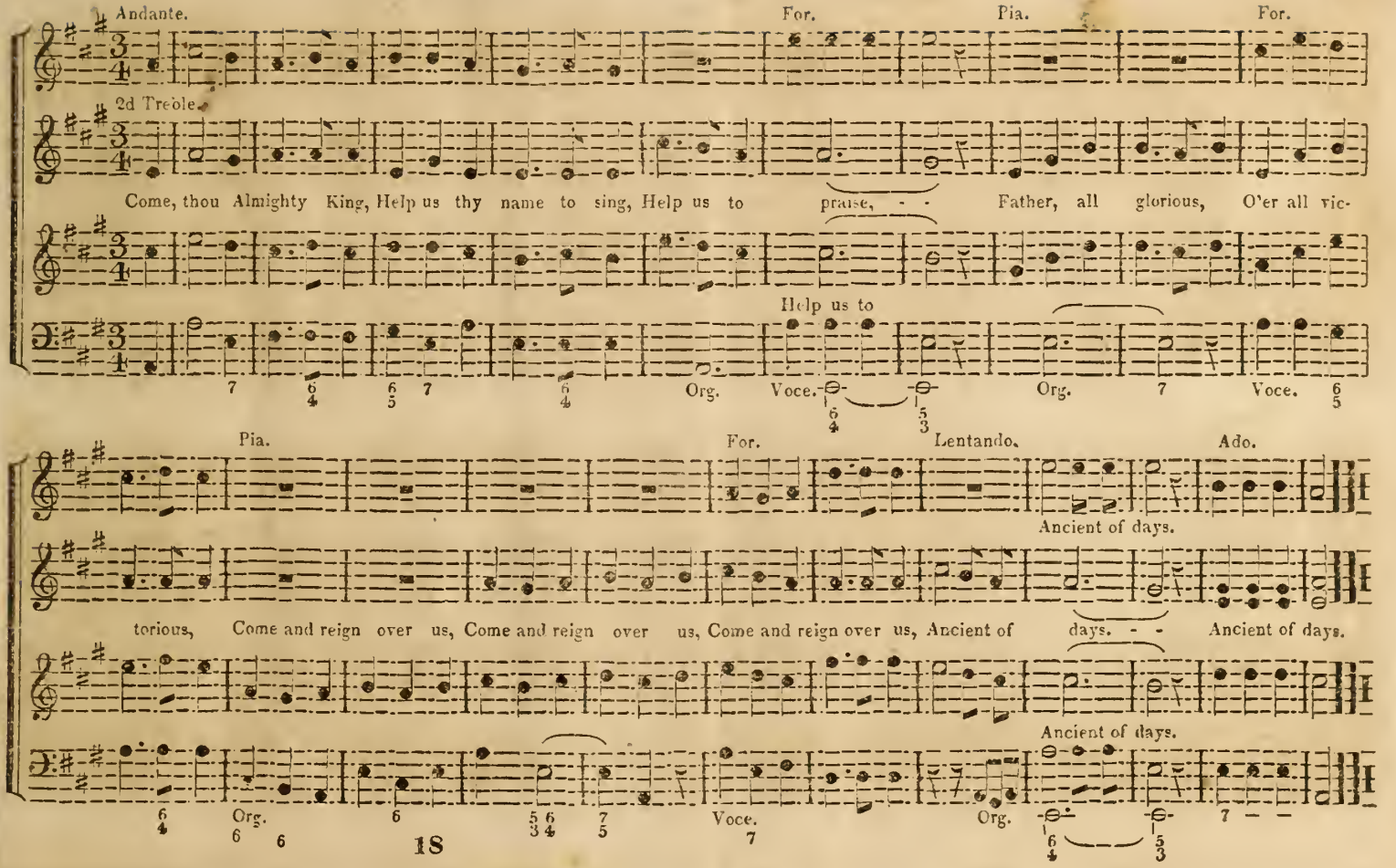
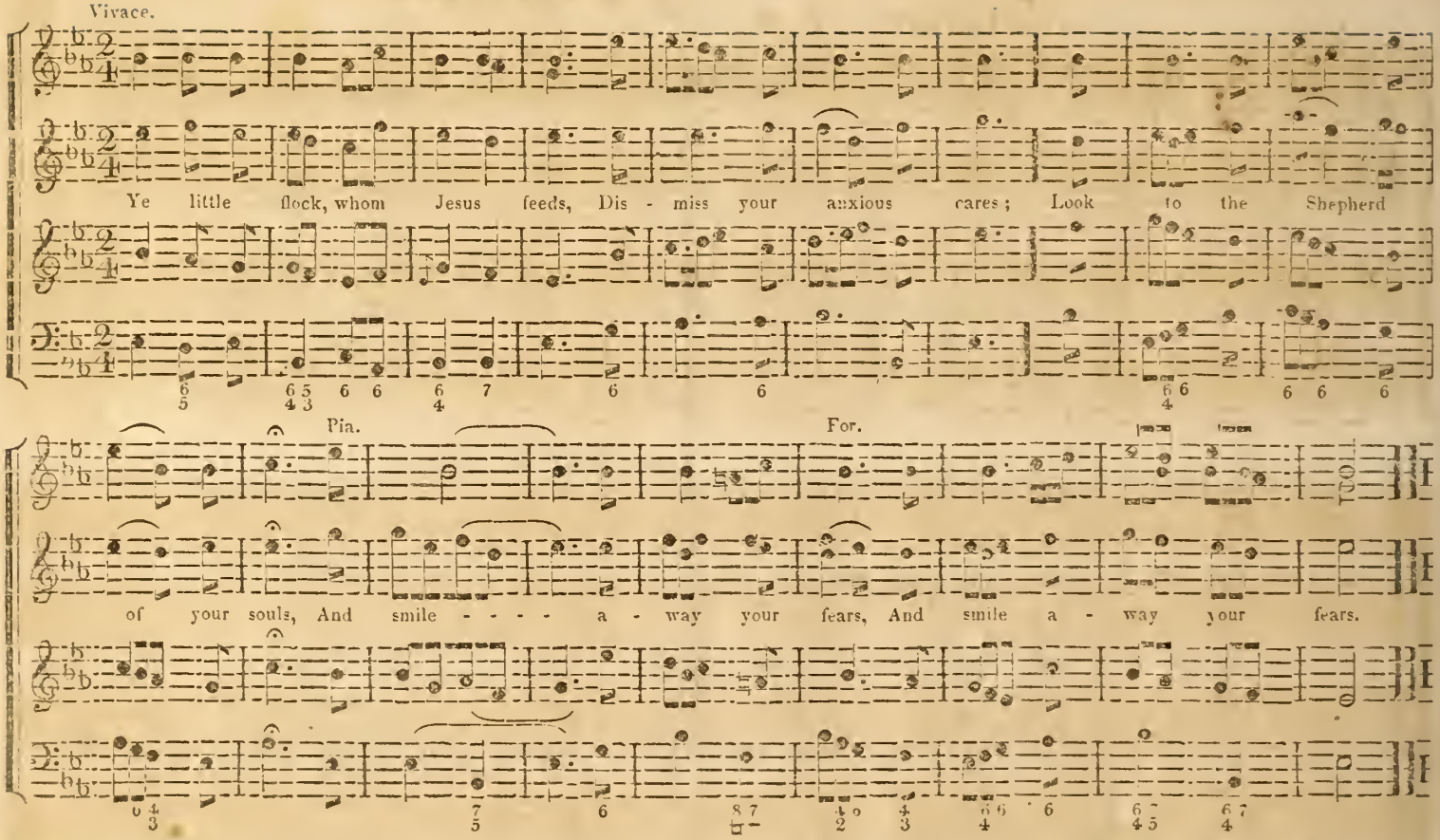
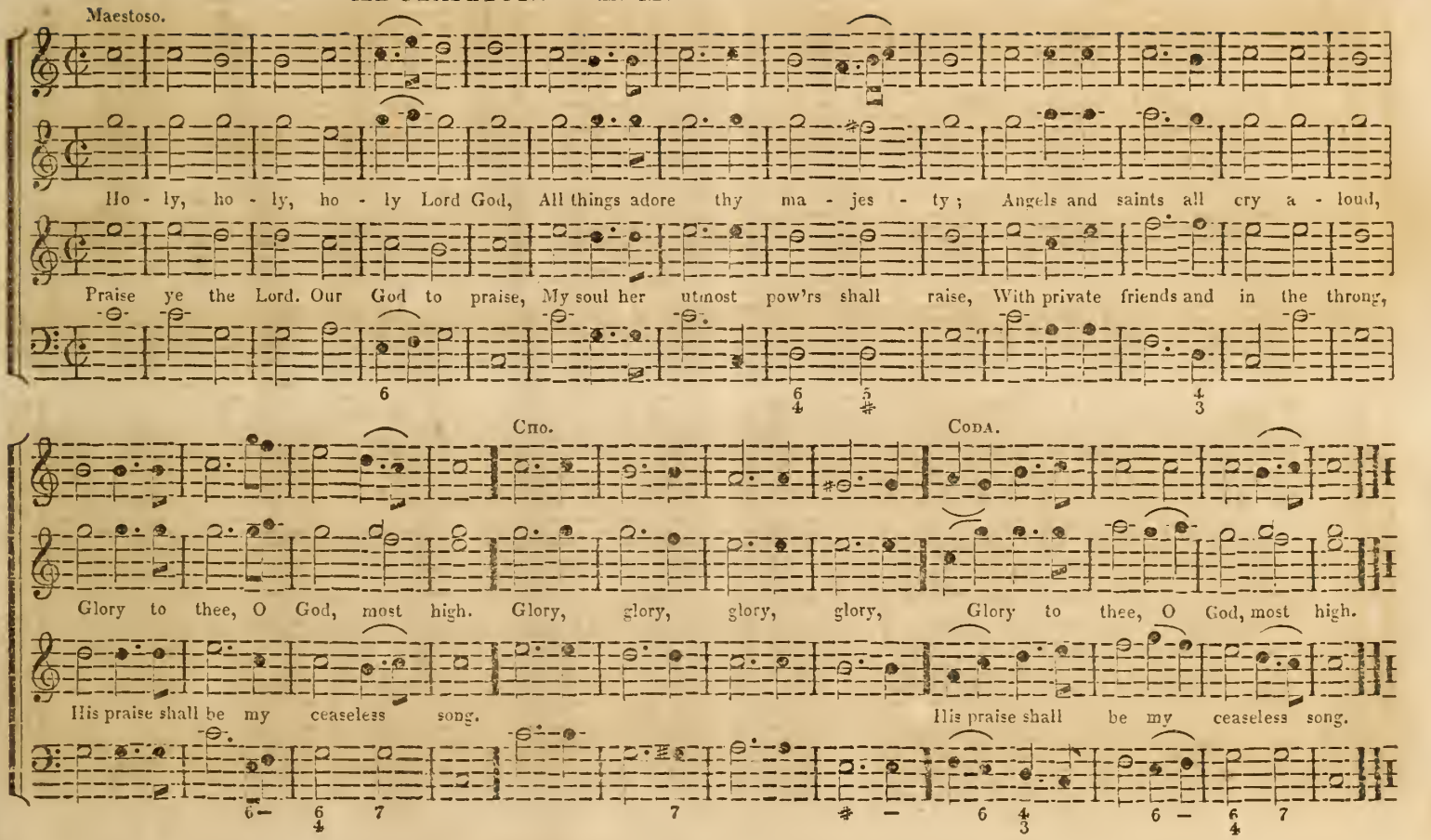
giv'n, Almighty God, by whom our strength was giv'n, Glory to thee, O Lord of earth and heav'n, Glory to thee, O

Cres.
Lord of earth and heav'n.
Glory to thee, O Lord, Glory to thee, O Lord of earth and heav'n, O Lord of earth and heav'n.
Glory to thee, O Lord,
Unis.

TELFORD. S. M.

Moderato.
Come, ye who love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song of sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.

SICILY. L. M.

Siciliano e Allegretto.
2d Treble.
Shew pity, Lord, O Lord for - give, Let a re - pent - ing reb - el live. Are not thy mercies
Pia.
For.
large and free, May not a sinner trust in thee? May not a sinner trust in thee?

Vigoroso.
Pia. 1st time.
A - way - -
I send the joys of earth a - way,
Away ye tempters of the mind,
A - way - -
Away
Pia.
For.
And emp - ty
False as the smooth de - ceit - ful sea,
And empty as the whistling wind.
And emp - ty
And empty

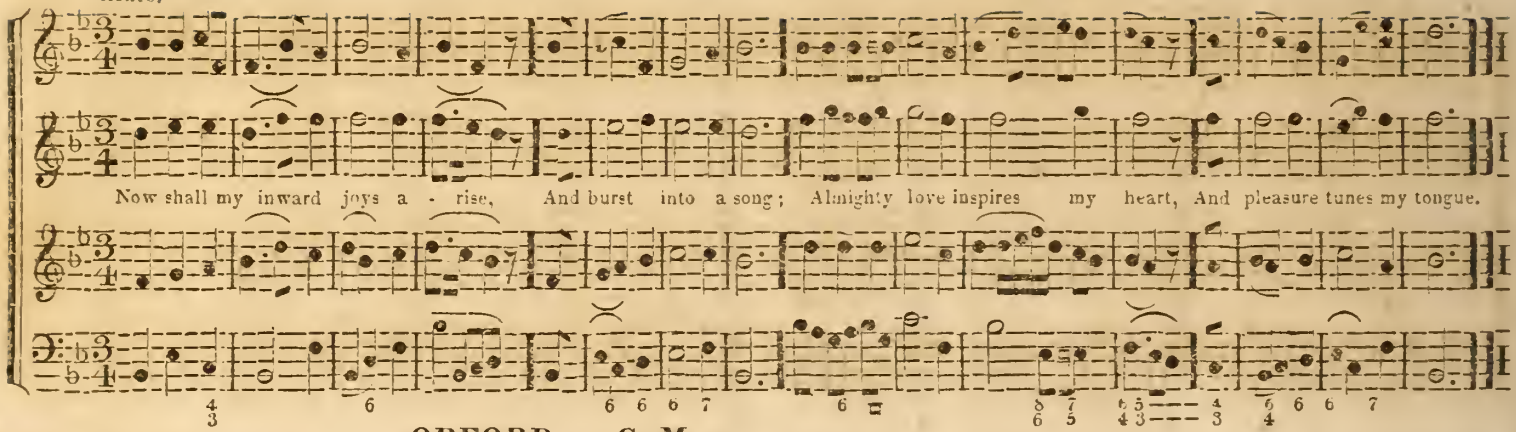
SPRING. A Sacred Song. There seems a voice in ev'ry gale.

Larghetto.
Legati.
1. There seems a voice in ev - ry
2. And shall my voice, great God, a-
3. The Sa - viour left his heav'nly
gale, A tongue on ev' - ry op'ning flow'r, Which tells, O Lord, the wond'rous tale, Of thy in - - dul - gence, love and
lone, Be mute 'mid nature's loud ac - claim? No, let our hearts with answ'ring tone, Breathe forth in praise thy ho - ly
throne, A ran - som for my soul to give, Man's suff'ring state he made his own, And deign'd to die, that I might


pow'r. The birds that fly on quiv'ring wing, Appear to hymn their
Cres.
name. And na - ture's debt is small to mine, Thou bid'st her be - ing
m. f. f. p. pp.
live. But thanks and praise for love so great, No mor - tal tongue can
Ad Lib.
Maker's praise, And all the ming - ling sounds of spring, To thee a gen' - ral pæ - an raise.
Cres.
bounded be, But match - less proof of love di - vine, Thou giv'st im - mor - tal life to me.
Legati.
m. f. p.
e'er express, Then let me bow be - fore thy feet, In si - lence love thee, Lord, and bless.

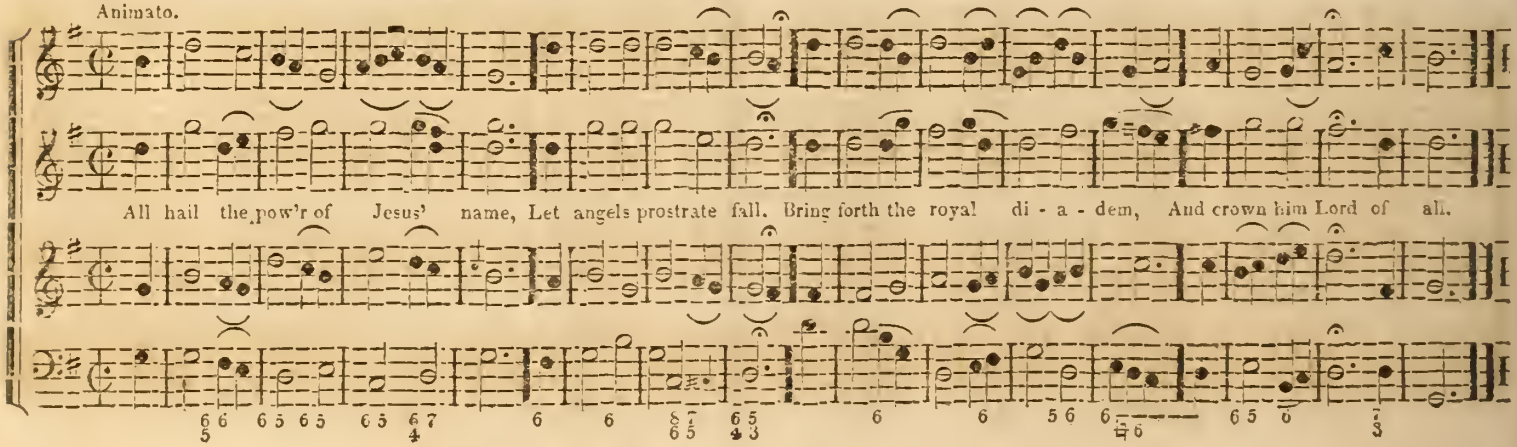
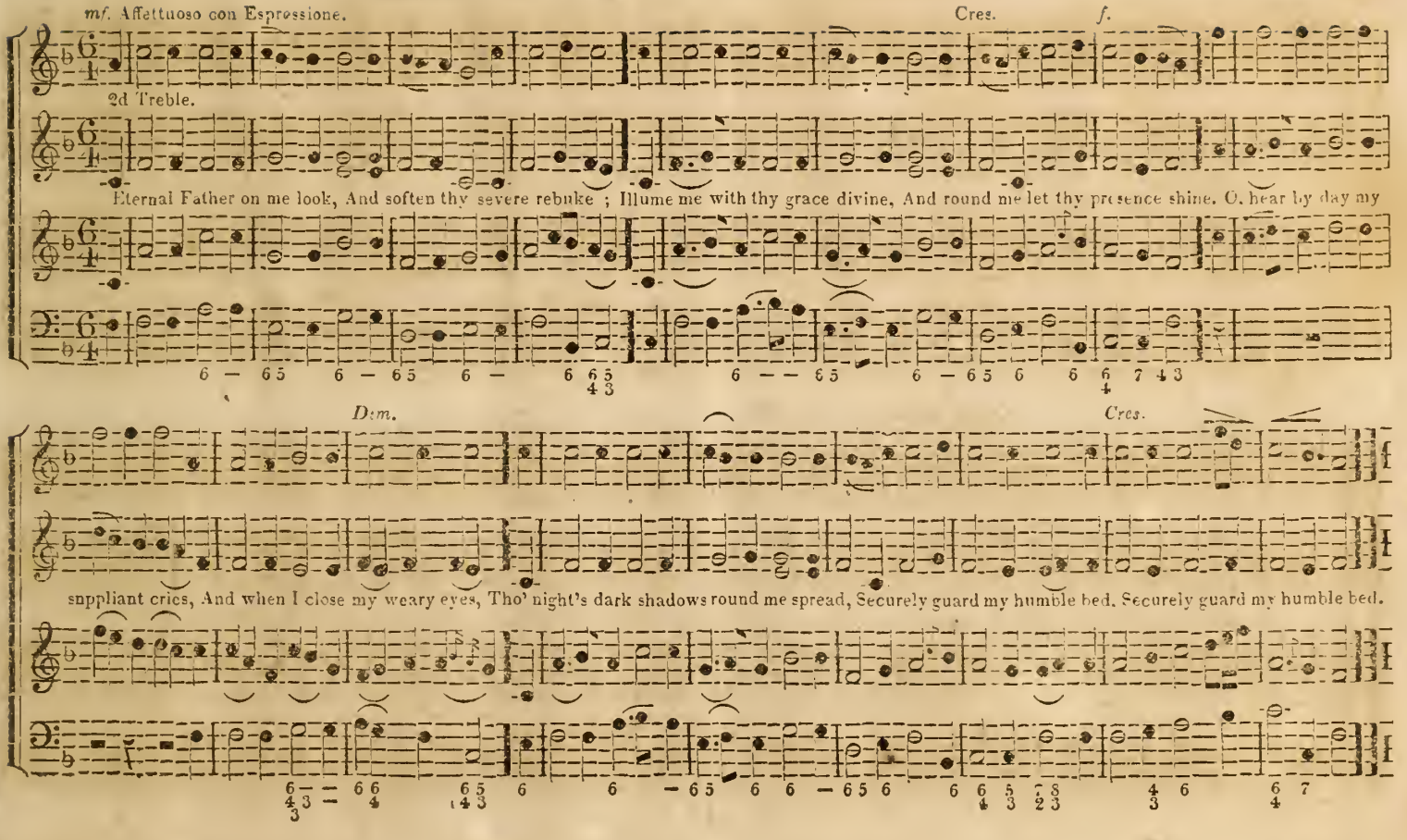
BRUCE. C. M.

Siciliano.
Ad. Lib.
Animato.
O speak that gra - - cious word again, And cheer my bro - ken heart; No voice but thine can
Pia. Poco Largo.
For. Vivace.
sooth my pain, No voice but thine can sooth my pain, Or bid my fears de - part, Or bid my fears de - part.

Andante.
For.
Pia.
For.
2d Treble.
Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise, - - Father, all glorious, O'er all vic-
Help us to
Org.
Voce.
Org.
Voce.
Pia.
For.
Lentando.
Ado.
Ancient of days.
torious, Come and reign over us, Come and reign over us, Come and reign over us, Ancient of days. - - Ancient of days.
Ancient of days.
Org.
Voce.
Org.

Vivace.
Ye little flock, whom Jesus feeds, Dis - miss your anxious cares; Look to the Shepherd
Pia.
For.
of your souls, And smile - - - - a - way your fears, And smile a - way your fears.

Maestoso.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God, All things adore thy ma - jes - ty; Angels and saints all cry a - loud,
Praise ye the Lord. Our God to praise, My soul her utmost pow'rs shall raise, With private friends and in the throng,
Cho.
Coda.
Glory to thee, O God, most high. Glory, glory, glory, glory, Glory to thee, O God, most high.
His praise shall be my ceaseless song.
His praise shall be my ceaseless song.

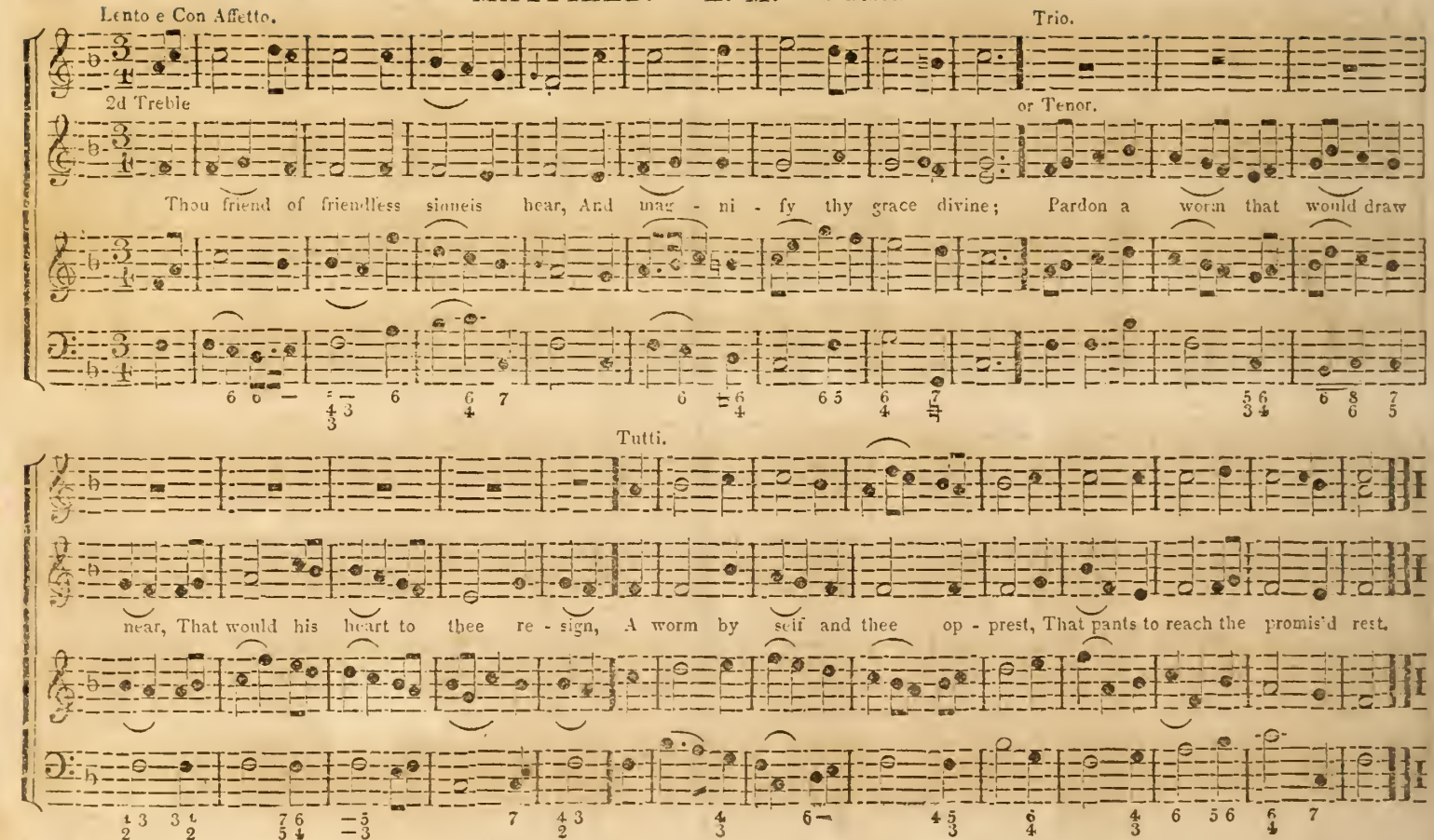
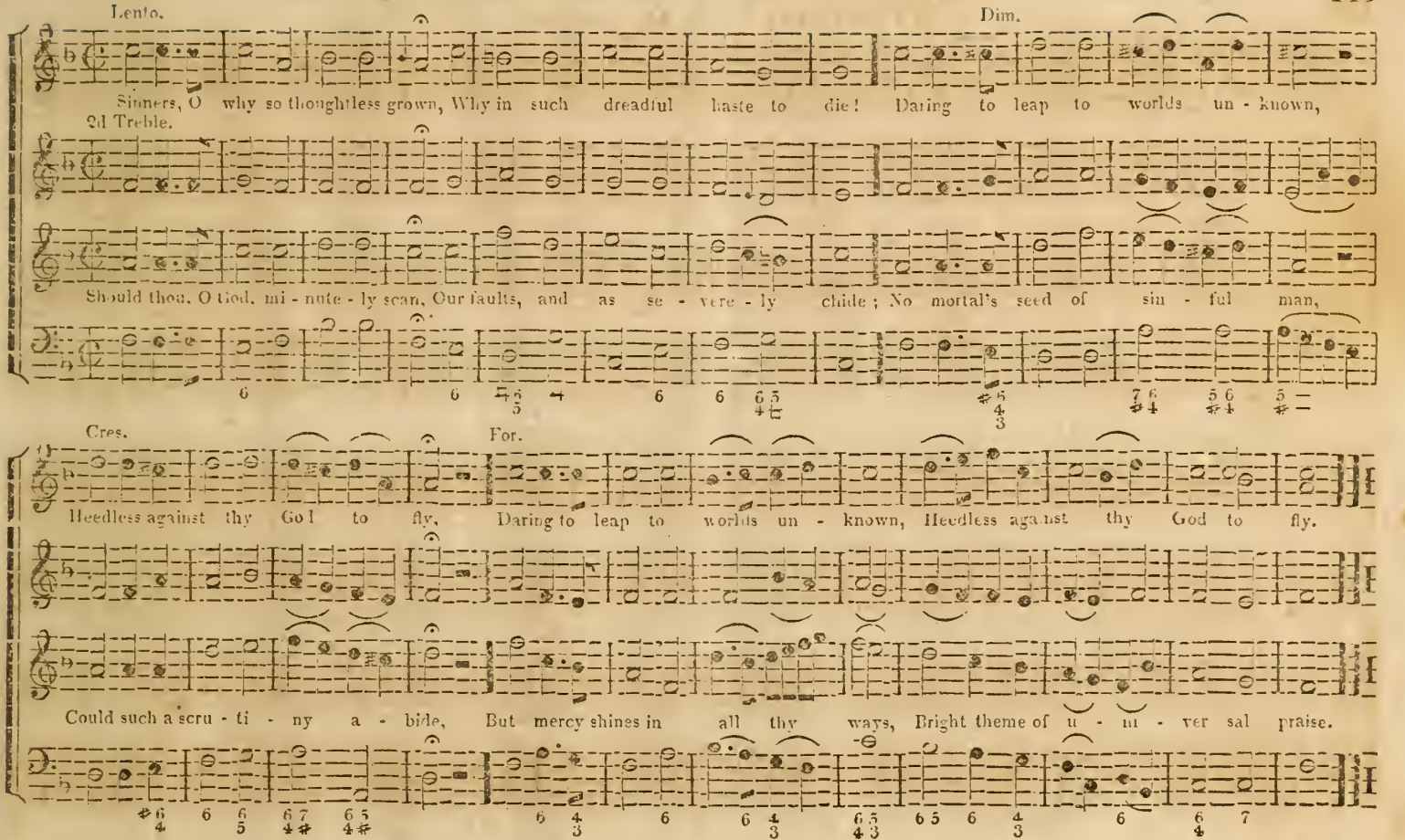
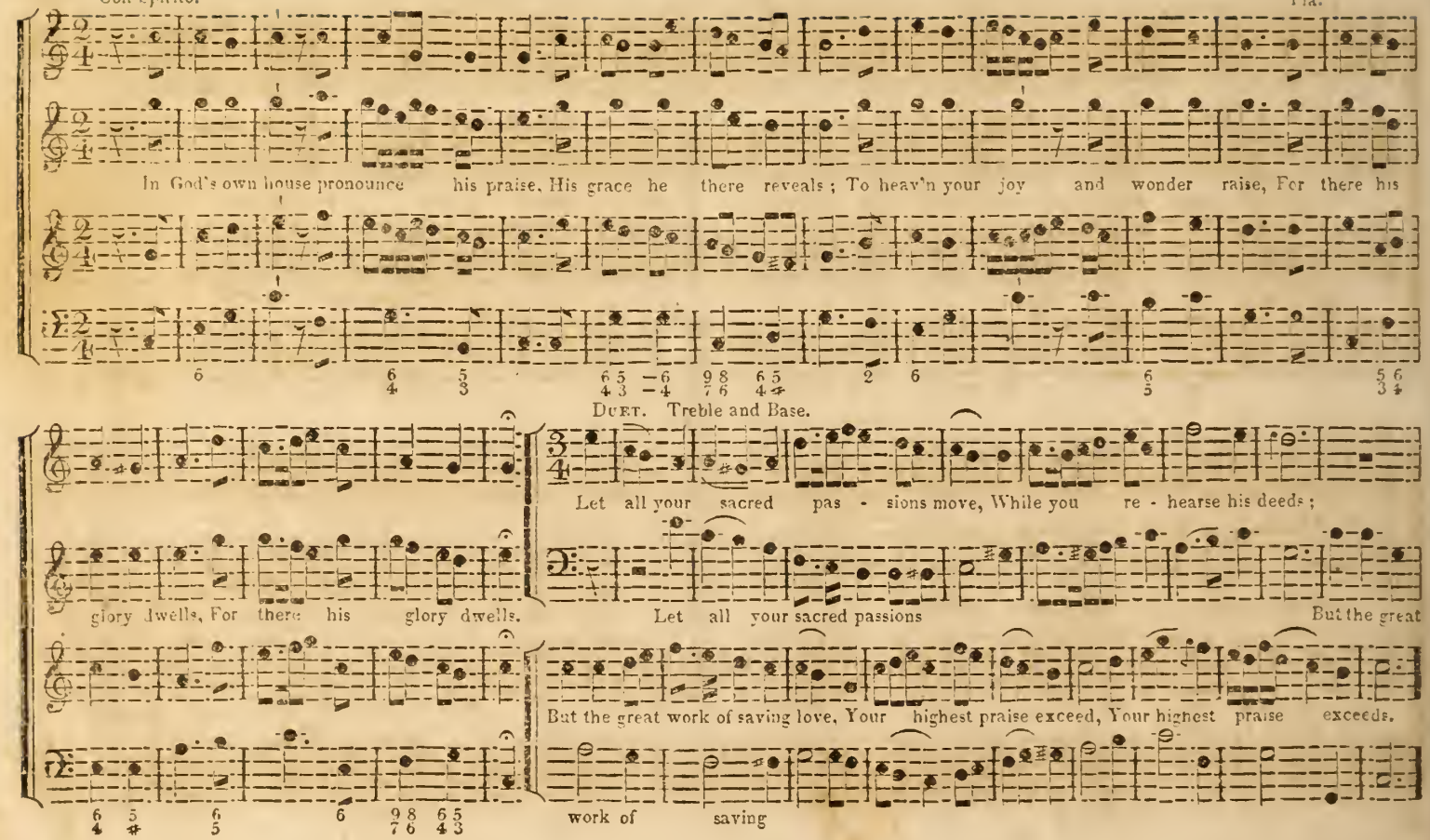
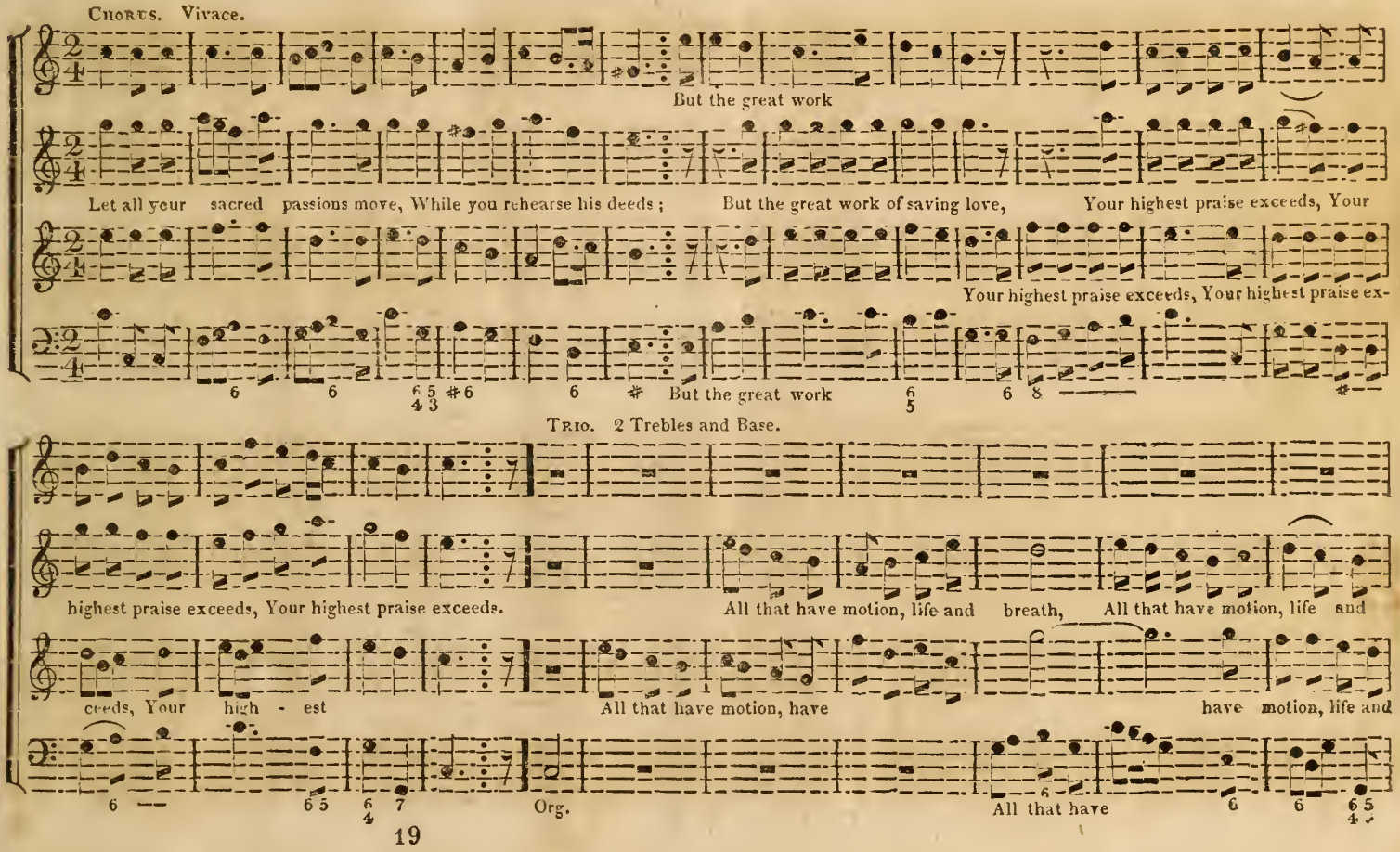
CAMERON. C. M.

Lento.



ORFORD. C. M.

Animato.

mf. Affettuoso con Espressione.
Cres.
f.
2d Treble.
Eternal Father on me look, And soften thy severe rebuke ; Illume me with thy grace divine, And round me let thy presence shine. O, hear by day my
Dim.
Cres.
suppliant cries, And when I close my weary eyes, Tho' night's dark shadows round me spread, Securely guard my humble bed. Securely guard my humble bed.

MAYFIELD. L. M. 6 Lines.

Lento e Con Affetto.
Trio.
2d Treble
or Tenor.
Thou friend of friendless sinners hear, And mag - ni - fy thy grace divine; Pardon a worm that would draw
Tutti.
near, That would his heart to thee re - sign, A worm by self and thee op - prest, That pants to reach the promis'd rest.

Lento.
Dim.
Sinners, O why so thoughtless grown, Why in such dreadful haste to die! Daring to leap to worlds un - known,
2d Treble.
Should thou, O God, mi - nute - ly scan, Our faults, and as se - vere - ly chide; No mortal's seed of sin - ful man,
Cres.
For.
Heedless against thy God to fly. Daring to leap to worlds un - known, Heedless against thy God to fly.
Could such a scru - ti - ny a - bide, But mercy shines in all thy ways, Bright theme of u - ni - ver sal praise.

Con Spirito.
Pia.
In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace he there reveals; To heav'n your joy and wonder raise, For there his
DUET. Treble and Base.
Let all your sacred pas - sions move, While you re - hearse his deeds;
glory dwells, For there his glory dwells.
Let all your sacred passions
But the great
But the great work of saving love, Your highest praise exceed, Your highest praise exceeds.
work of saving

Chorus. Vivace.
But the great work
Let all your sacred passions move, While you rehearse his deeds ; But the great work of saving love, Your highest praise exceeds, Your
Your highest praise exceeds, Your highest praise ex-
But the great work
Trio. 2 Trebles and Base.
highest praise exceeds, Your highest praise exceeds.
All that have motion, life and breath, All that have motion, life and
ceeds, Your high - est
All that have motion, have
have motion, life and
Org.
All that have

Piu Lento. Pia. Pia. 1st time. A tempo. Sym.

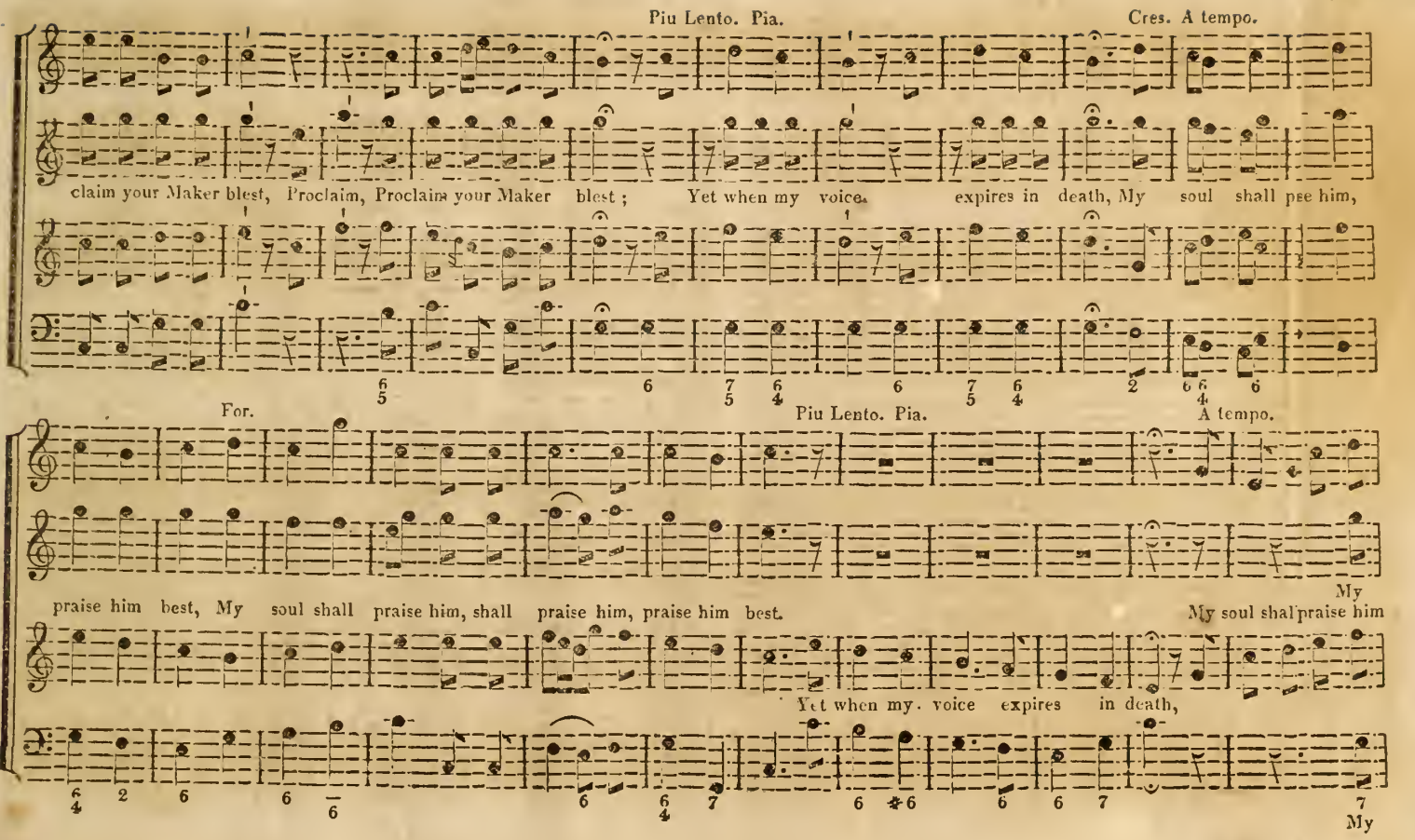
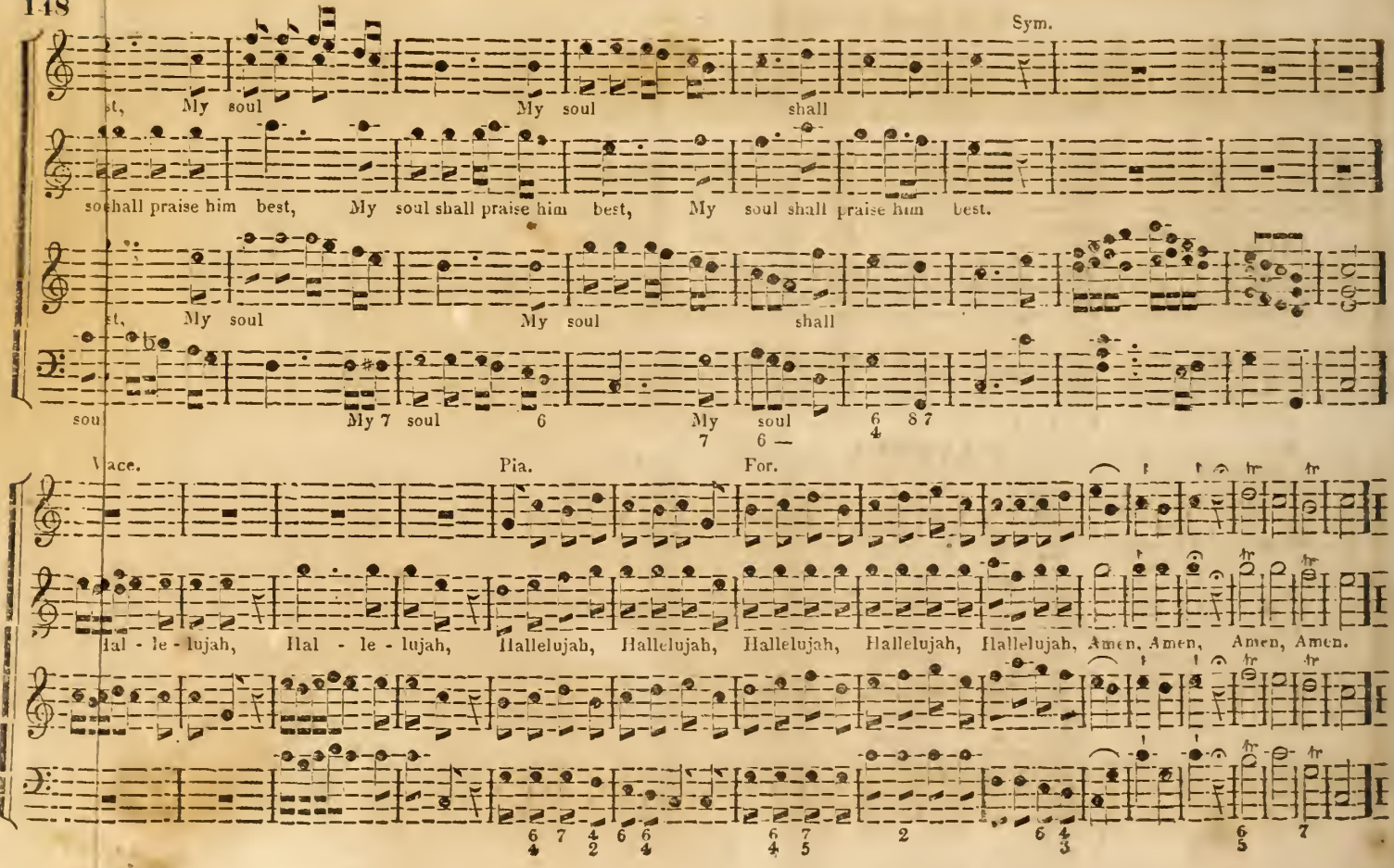
breath, Proclaim your Maker blest, Yet when my voice expires in death, My soul, my soul

My soul shall praise, My soul shall praise him best.

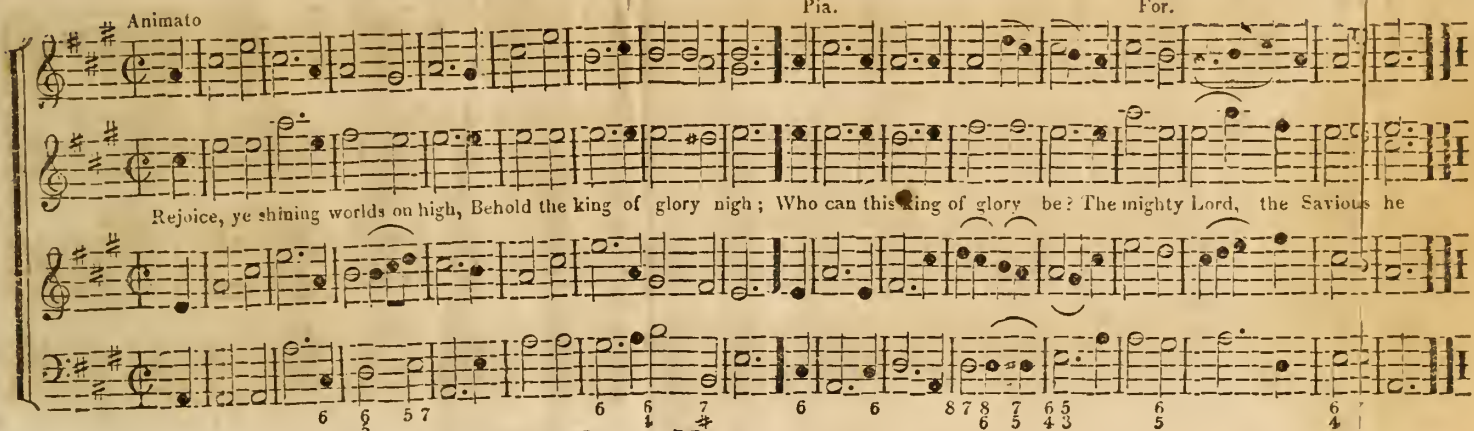
My soul

Chorus. Vivace.

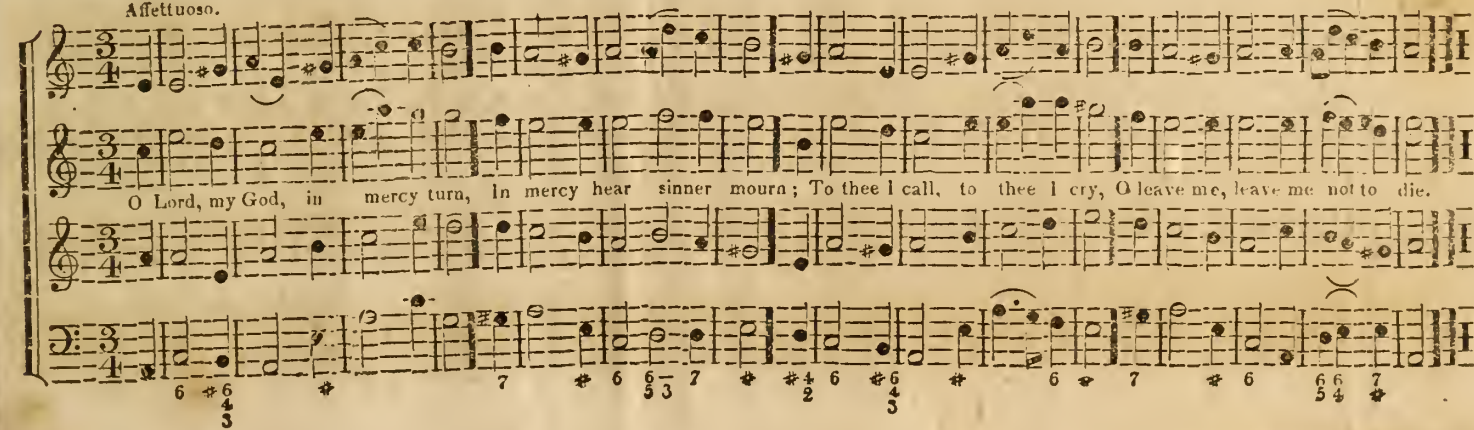
All that have motion, life and breath, All that have motion, life and breath, Pro-

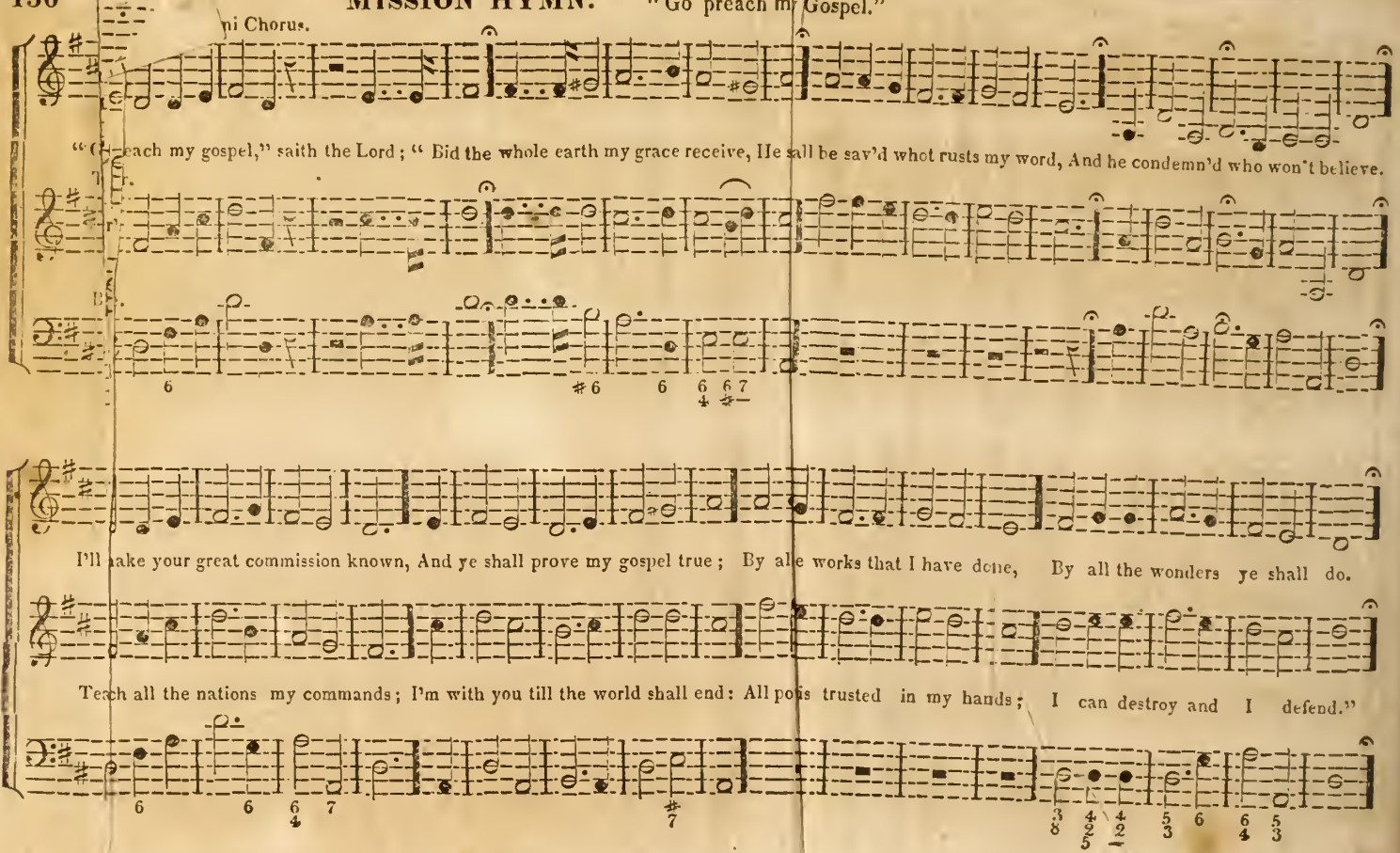
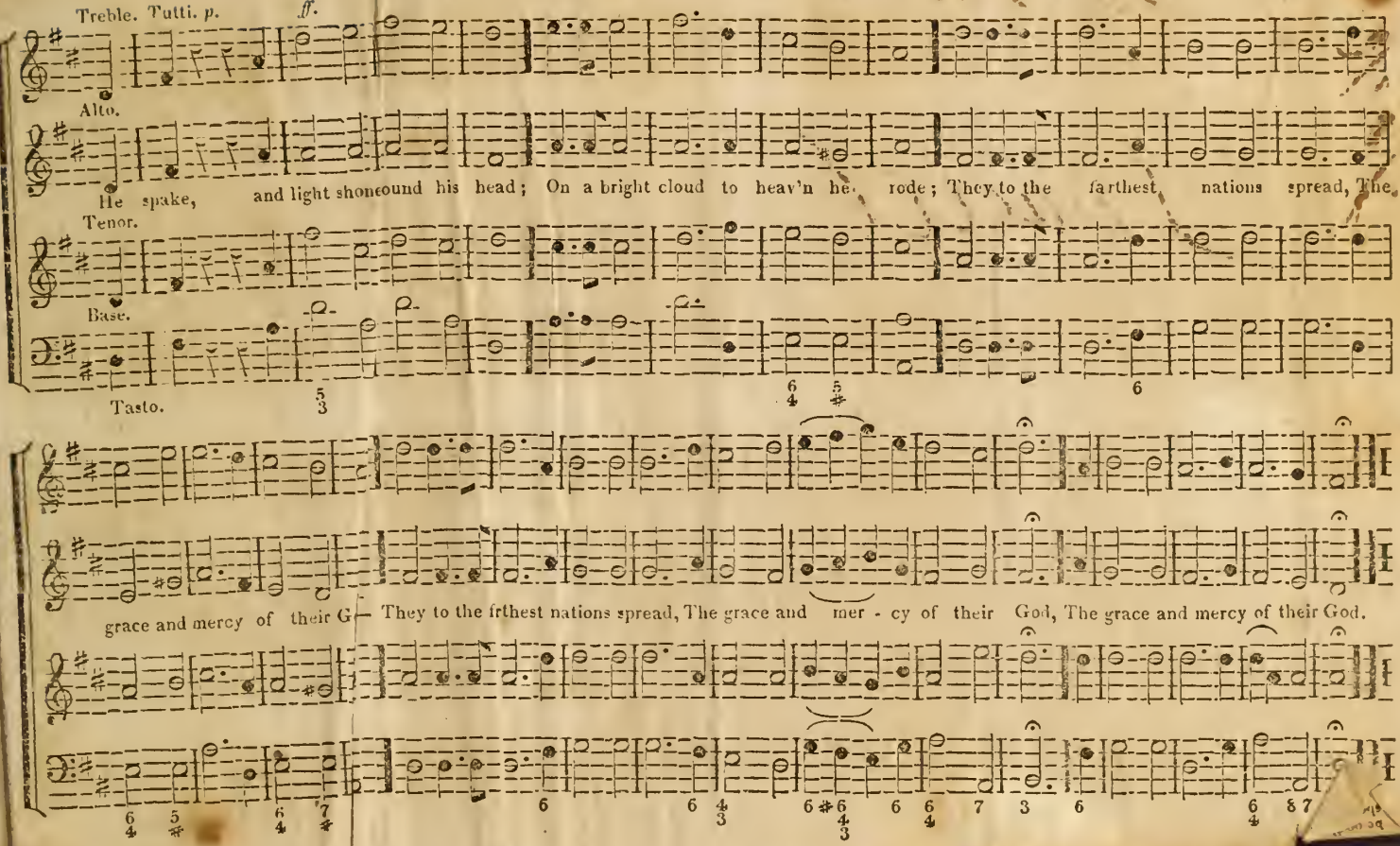

Piu Lento. Pia.
Cres. A tempo.
claim your Maker blest, Proclaim, Proclaim your Maker blest ; Yet when my voice expires in death, My soul shall pse him,
For.
Piu Lento. Pia.
A tempo.
praise him best, My soul shall praise him, shall praise him, praise him best.
My
My soul shal praise him
Yet when my voice expires in death,
My

Sym.
st, My soul My soul shall
soshall praise him best, My soul shall praise him best, My soul shall praise him best.
st, My soul My soul shall
sou My 7 soul 6 My 7 soul 6 — 6 4 8 7
Vace. Pia. For.
Hal - le - lujah, Hal - le - lujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.
6 4 7 4 2 6 6 4 6 7 4 5 2 6 4 3 6 5 7

WILTON. L. M.


Animato
Pia.
For.
Rejoice, ye shining worlds on high, Behold the king of glory nigh; Who can this king of glory be? The mighty Lord, the Saviour he

WAVERLY. L. M.




Chorus.
"Go preach my gospel," saith the Lord; "Bid the whole earth my grace receive, He sall be sav'd whot rusts my word, And he condemn'd who won't believe.
I'll make your great commission known, And ye shall prove my gospel true; By all works that I have done, By all the wonders ye shall do.
Teach all the nations my commands; I'm with you till the world shall end: All pows trusted in my hands; I can destroy and I defend."

Treble. Tutti. p.
ff.
Alto.
He spake, and light shone round his head; On a bright cloud to heav'n he rode; They to the farthest nations spread, The
Tenor.
Base.
Tasto.
grace and mercy of their G
They to the frthest nations spread, The grace and mer - cy of their God, The grace and mercy of their God.

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